

Jamisonparker

"Home"

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The sun is bleeding through the blinds,
We murdered yet another night,
I close my eyes and swallow pain,
My body aches like Saturday,
I'm one to watch and you're one to say,
I never really cared.

And I'm not coming home tonight,
So don't wait up,
'Cause I bet it never gets this cold in California.

My eyes are sensitive to sight,
And my skin burns under the light,
I shut my eyes and sound the end,
Of what I thought was my best bet,
And all that's left is left unsaid,
But I never really cared.

And I'm not coming home tonight,
So don't wait up,
'Cause I bet it never gets this cold in California.

I'll count headlights on the way back home,
Each one holds a wish and a secret toll,
Of all the girls who twist my thoughts in ways,
That make me smile and suffocate.

And I'm not coming home tonight,
So don't wait up,
'Cause I bet it never gets this cold in California.

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