

Local H

"The One With 'kid'"

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When there's no one left to lie to
Forced to face the truth about me and you
And see you from all sides
All the sides that you have battered and outgrew

So baby could you do me a favour
Fall off of the Earth and I'll see you later
Just give me a call and tell me you miss me
A call I won't return

So now which one is the owner
Of the friends we made together?
And how do we divide a city and the bars,
Where we drank forever?
So take this for granted
You'll leave here empty-handed
My image of you shattered
Winning is all that matters
I won't let you gut our happy home

Give me my Zeppelin CDs?
You know you took them, I know you did
Wheres my pretendes record?
You know the one, the one with Kid
Wheres all my ACDCs, my Interpol, my Libertines
Wheres all my Kyuss records
You never liked them until you met me

Sensations, frustrations
Barbed wire for coronation
My heart of glass 12 inches scratched
No matter what it's costing
Make sure you leave with nothing
Won't stand and watch you gut our home

You gut our home

My heart of glass is scratched

So take this for granted
You'll leave here empty-handed

So hateful, so shameless
Won't let you leave here blameless
You know I can't take it
Won't laugh and smile and fake it
Your image of me shattered
Winning is all that matters

Oh god I can't stand it
You'll leave here empty-handed
Can't stand and watch you gut our home
You gut our home

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