

Mason Jennings "Tourist"

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Is who you are now, who you want to be now
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?
Is what you wanted really what you wanted
Or is it nothing like you dreamed?

Mamma, there's a hole in the life we've made
Thousands of people laughing in the shade
Pointing their fingers at the mess we've made
There's a tourist in every heart that just wants to say

But winter's coming and it's time to go
It's already over, we just didn't know
They're stacking up wood where the flowers grow
There's a tourist in every heart that can't wait to go

Is who you are now, who you want to be now
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?
Is what you wanted, what you really wanted
Or is it nothing like you dreamed?

Honey, there's a boat and it waits for us
Somewhere there's a time and a place for us
It could be perfect if it wasn't for us

Mamma, we're in love with a memory
A perfect dream of how it used to be
When our hair was windy and our nights were free
There's a tourist in every heart sees what it wants to see

Is who you are now, who you want to be now
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?
Is what you wanted really what you wanted
Or is it nothing like you dreamed? Dreamed

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