

Senses Fail

"New Year's Eve"

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The telephone is ringing in the afternoon
I was talking to your mother about you,
Yeah, we were talking about you.
She said you were in a garden where the sunshine
blooms
I can see you in the front lawn

When I'm gone,
My heart is with you.
When I'm gone,
My heart is with you.

I know, I know,
I'll always be thinking,
Thinking about.
I hope you know,
I'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,
Or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this funny feeling,
That I'll be seeing you soon
I always come home, I always come home to you

I live by the freeway on a fabric bench
I wonder when next time that I'll be fed,
I'm fed up, I'm fed up with this.
You're probably sleeping in your plastic house,
I can see you in the front room.
When I'm gone,
My heart is with you.
When I'm gone,
My heart is with you.

I know, I know,
I'll always be thinking,
Thinking about.
I hope you know,
I'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,

Or what I do
I'll always come back, I'll always come back to you
And I've got this funny feeling,
That I'll be seeing you soon
I always come home, I always come home to you

I know, I know,
I'll always be thinking,
Thinking about.
I hope you know,
I'll always call you my home

Don't matter where I'm going,
Or what I do
I always come back, I always come back to you
And I've got this lovely feeling,
That I'll be seeing you soon
Cause I'm coming home, I'm coming home to you

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