

The Guns

"This Old House"

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Ain't got the time,
Ain't got the mind,
I'm stuck here looking at the ceiling and your,
I don't have the patience to be hanging around,
And I don't have the patience to be looking.

I'm sick of the days,
I'm tired of the nights,
I'm sick of the noise,
And I'm tired of the fights.

I got the jitters,
I can feel it,
Oh, I got the dreams,
I can feel it.

Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
It'll make you just scream and

Help me someone,
I can't wait, yeah.
Screaming heyeeohoh,
Am I sane?

It's getting late now, tonight.
I'm feeling the weight now, tonight.
I'm lieing awake now, tonight.
And it's getting warm now, tonight.

Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Yeah, I wish I could stop this.

Help me someone,
I can't wait, yeah.
Screaming heyeeohoh,
Am I sane?

Mother and Father,
I'm on my way, yeah.
Screaming heyeehoh,
It'll be okay.

Screaming heyeehoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeohoh,
Heyeeoh.

Mother and Father,
Just hold on.
Mother and Father,
Just hold on.

It's getting late now, tonight.
I'm feeling the weight now, tonight.
It's getting late now, tonight.
I'm feeling the weight now, tonight.
It's getting late now, tonight.
I'm feeling the weight now, tonight.

Ain't got the time,
Ain't got the mind,
I'm stuck here looking at the ceiling and your,
I don't have the patience to be hanging around,
And I don't have the patience to be looking.

I'm sick of the days,
I'm tired of the nights,
I'm sick of the noise,
And I'm tired of the fights.

I got the jitters,
I can feel it,
Oh, I got the dreams,
I can feel it.

Mother and Father,
I'm on my way, yeah.
Screaming heyeehoh,
It'll be okay.
Hold it together,
For one more day, yeah.
Screaming heyeehoh,
It'll be okay, yeah.

