

## The Steal

### "You Can't Go Home"

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Forgotten good times line my floor  
I've still got the poster up on my door  
The first show we ever played  
Our first tour  
Time passes and heals old wounds  
I still remember when you crooned:  
"I could see it coming from miles away"  
I don't mean to salt you were you bleed  
I just never wanted it to end this way  
Woah you can't go home again  
I understand your fears now  
It took some time  
But I came around  
We've all lost loves  
That in time we found  
Maybe thirty hour drives  
Made it hard for you to survive  
At the very least  
It changed our lives

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