

Yellowcard "Back Home"

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Don't know what I was looking for when I went home, I
found me alone
And sometimes I need someone to say
"You'll be all right, what's on your mind?"
But the water's shallow here and I am full of fear
And empty handed after two long years

Another sunny day in California
I'm sure back home they'd love to see it
But they don't know that what you love is ripped away
Before you get a chance to feel it

Back home I always thought I wanted so much more,
now I'm not too sure
'Cause sometimes I miss knowing someone's there for
me and feelin' free
Free to stand beside the ocean in moonlight
And light myself a smoke beneath the dark Atlantic sky

Another sunny day in California
I'm sure back home they'd love to see it
But they don't know that what you love is ripped away
Before you get a chance, before you get a chance to
feel it

Everybody here is livin' life in fear of fallin' out of line
Tearin' lives apart and breakin' lots of hearts just to
pass the time
And the eyes get red in the back of your head
This place will make you blind, put it all behind me and
I'll be just fine

Another sunny day beneath this cloudless sky
Sometimes I wish that it would rain here
And wash away the west coast dreamin' from my eyes
There's nothin' real for them to see here

Another starry night in California
I'm sure back home they'd love to see it
But they don't know that what you love is ripped away
Before you get a chance, before you get a chance to
feel it

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