

## **Erik Buell & The Thunderbolts**

### **"Wrong Way Home"**

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Been with you baby since we were young,  
Always been around in the places you've hung.  
Looked into your soul when you were stoned,  
And I know how afraid you are of being alone.

You say you've met a guy who's never broke,  
Say your friends are laughing at all of his jokes,  
I'm telling you baby, right now, that's the wrong way  
home.

Pushing for the edge in whatever I do,  
Reaching for the stars and to do something new.  
You've been in the ambulance when they said I was  
dead,  
Kept me sane when they turned off the meds.

I say there's a hot young movie star,  
Hitting on me for my stories and scars.  
You're telling me, baby, right now that's the wrong  
way home.  
Babe, why the hell are we just best friends?  
Buddies with each other 'til the very end.  
You'll stand and fight beside me even in a fine dress,  
Always got a grin when we're in a fine mess.

Why don't we stop acting sister and brother?  
Take a step back, and look at each other.  
Being with you baby every day is not the wrong way  
home.  
Any way except together's got to be the wrong way  
home.  
Lord, I want to be together finally on our way home.  
Our way home.  
Our way home.  
Our way home.

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