

Pennywise "Homesick"

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I walk down my old street, used to be home for me and
Now there's spray paint on the walls
I see a house that at one time looked nice
But now it is abandoned there's nothing left at all

So why must we let our chances fly
And when oh when will we ever see hope again
And why is it hard to say goodbye
Oh well oh well at least I can still remember when

Our city used to be such a beautiful place
But now you can't walk down the street and think you'll
see the same
My hands are in the air, it makes no sense to me
And I cannot explain this tragedy

My first trip to city, I remember thinking
That the buildings stood so tall
And when I see that my old stomping ground is just a
ravaged
They seem now rather small

So why must we let our chances fly
And when oh when will we ever see hope again
And why is it hard to say goodbye
Oh well oh well at least I can still remember when

Our city used to be such a beautiful place
But now you can't walk down the street and think you'll
see the same
My hands are in the air, it makes no sense to me
And I cannot explain this tragedy

Feels like I'm living in someone else's-dream
Doesn't seem this is the way that things should be
It's like a dark cloud swallowed up humanity
Whatever it is it's beyond me

Homesickness is the flu that surrounds me
A virus spreading through the street, it astounds me
Homesickness

The city used to be such a beautiful place
But now you can't walk down the street and think you'll
see the same
My hands are in the air, it makes no sense to me
And I cannot explain this tragedy

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