

Pepper "Back Home"

Visit "[Back Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Memories and old cd's of living easy,
Three o'clock bus stop; regards my elementary,
I recall my sandy feet inside my car,
Low tide, old airport had blessed me with my
Favorite scar.

Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?
Running back and forth so I can be....

Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home

Bob and Pac with billie stuffed inside my luggage,
I'm a foreign man who doesn't speak the language.
Words and sketches, notes on napkins underlined;
In the lab still underneath L.A. and I'm asking why....

Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?

Running back and forth so I can be....

Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home

Grab my notebook, spill it on to "2" tape,
And hit the 101, 'cuz we've just begun;
To make your system shake, and
Perfect paragraphs in this letter,
Explaining what I remember;
House parties, green bottles and my friends

Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?
Running back and forth so I can be....

Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home

Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home!

Visit [Pepper](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.