

Saigon Kick "Coming Home"

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He says she said that the counters in the room was a
paranoia

It's hard to believe the walls can breathe

But I see it in my eyes

I see it in my eyes

Pretty girls with painted faces

Dancing for the boys

Crazy dreams just how it seems

As you know she slowly passed me by

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

Flying high to paper skies

Soaring through the heavens of shame

Find me now I never left the ground

Only how the stars remain the same

So the stars remain the same

So they remain the same

Coming home

Well I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

It's always the beautiful ones that let you down

They fall in love with the lust

They fall in love with sex

They fall in love with the faith

The faith, the faith, the faith in Hell

Coming home,

A-well I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

Coming home, oh-oh-oh

A-well it's one small thing I say to you

Is always keep control

Pretty girls with their painted faces

Dancing for the boys

Are coming home, home, home
Are coming home, oh-oh-oh
Coming home, Coming home

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