

Asylum Soul

"Nothing To Write Home About"

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Dear mother, what can I say?

It's been so long since I went away

And yes, I miss the comforts of home

But I guess I'm better off on my own

No one told me people could be so cruel

Nobody told me about any of this in school

Still nobody understands the things that I don't
understand

I've nothing to write home about

Nothing I have figured out

Still I have the same old doubts

Nothing to write home about

Dear John, that ain't my name!

I'm just hangin' 'round to take the blame

I'm filled with guilt, I'm filled with shame

Too much or not enough it's all the same

And no one wants to talk about the loss

No one wants to talk about the cost

Every one just looks away, just like any other day

I've nothing to write home about

Nothing I have figured out

Still I have the same old doubts

Nothing to write home about

Who can teach me how to change my ways

Who will come and save the day

Who will tell me what to say

When there's nothing left to say

Nobody told me about any of this in school

No one told me I'd be taken for a fool

And everyone just looks away, and tries to make it
through the day

I've nothing to write home about

Nothing I have figured out

Still I have the same old doubts

Nothing to write home about

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