

## Cool Jerks

### "The Way Home"

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I can't believe she's finally here

Two weeks and I dread this whole damn trip

(how awkward this will be)

Smoke that take three of these, and go to sleep

I'll see you when you wake up, if you wake up...

On her way home

harsh winds blow the metal from wings

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky day

Way home, I'm breaking her heart, breaking her heart

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky

Tears and make-up smear conveyor belts at security gates

I'm incognito as I'm checking plastic bags

full of body parts, please pay no attention to moving limbs

Her time of death, our time of death was long ago

On her way home

harsh winds blow the metal from wings

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky day

Way home, I'm breaking her heart, breaking her heart

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky

It's her lucky day

It's her lucky day

Way home

harsh winds blow the metal from wings

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky day

Way home, I'm breaking her heart, breaking her heart

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky

Way home

harsh winds blow the metal from wings

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky

Way home, I'm breaking her heart, breaking her heart

She knows her plane's not landing, it's her lucky

Way home

(it's her lucky)

Way home

(it's her lucky)

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