

Squeeze

"No Place Like Home"

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I'm faced with the facts
And a fist full of threats
I stand quite amused
At the end of my bed

I have no defense
For what I have said
As a handful of love
Whacks me right round the head

She's growling and stalking
And grabs from a pile
A book that she throws
And it's missed by a mile

I'm holding a pillow
And as naked as sin
I'm backed to a corner
With a wastepaper bin

But up on the mattress
There's no place to go

I'm guilty yes guilty
But there's no place like home
There's no place like home

I rewind the hours
To see what went wrong
I plead for forgiveness
And I'm hit like a gong

It seems that I'm guilty
Of smiling too long
When recalling lovers
That now have long gone

I'm guilty you're guilty
So let me be stoned

The past is the present
When there's no place like home

There's no place like home

Off with the shoes
And a whack round the head
Your ear rings like a phone
Some explanation

Might need patch and mend
A love that's lost control

Now there's no place like home
There's no place like home

No place like home
No place like, no place like home
Like home
No place

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