

Iron Lamb

"Home"

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The sun is bleedin' through the blinds? We murdered
yet another night? I close my eyes and swallow pain? My
body aches like Saturday? I'm one to watch and you're
one to say, "I never really cared"? And I'm not comin'
home tonight? So don't wait up? 'Cause I bet it never
gets this cold in California (California)?
My eyes are sensitive to sight? And my skin burns under
the light? I shut my eyes and sound the end? Of what I
thought was my best bet? And all that's left is left
unsaid but
I never really cared (I never really cared)? And I'm not
comin' home tonight? So don't wait up? 'Cause I bet it
never gets this cold in California
(2x)? I'll count headlights on the way back home? Each
one holds a wish and a secret toll? Of all the girls who
twist my thoughts in ways? That make me smile and
suffocate? And I'm not comin' home tonight? So don't
wait up? 'Cause I bet it never gets this cold in California
(4x)

Gets this cold in California

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