

Good Life, The "Haunted Homecoming"

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well here i am yah im back again
in the town that i used to call my residence
now it seems i drown in the civil van
you might have seen it once, yah its parked out front
but homecoming used to be a sweeter event
i'd be swimming to the arms of a lover there,
today there doesn't seem to be a dance for me,
just a couch at todd's house, and jim me and the tv
the house is empty the shadows are growing tall.
i guess the book shelves and paintings in this house
dust begins to fall
this city has abandoned me
its forgotten who i am
the landscape change its shape
the streets twist and bend until i've lost my direction
oh oh oh
i woke up late to the sound of drums
so i headed downstairs to see what was going on
roger was playing to a metronome, he said its just not
right man, it's got no soul...
i told him what my sister said in chicago
"boy, you've made a choice you've got to uphold,
i know mom said its a variable, but when your just to
right
you've got to be alone."
so the house is empty and thats how it has to be
so i better not complain i guess
its best for me,
but the city keeps haunting me
like the house on lafayette
it was built for world war vet's
we laughed
as said "how appropriate"

Who do you think of When you think of the city...?
Mostly, i think of you
you're the peants at their city
you're the two way big at lewi's
you're the monday nights at Sullivan's
you're underground not hiding
you're the dogtrap

you're the devil
you're the forty-niner's shuffleboard
you're the big beard at the underwood
you're the brothers
you're the drug store

well i miss this city,
i miss this city,
ohh i miss this city,
i miss this city,
(well, here i am yah im back again)

(in the town that i used to call my residence now it
seems i drown in the civil van)
i miss this city,
(you might have seen it once, yah its parked out front,
but homecoming used to be a sweeter event)
ohh i miss this city,
(i'd be swimming to the arms of a lover there)
i miss this city,
(today there doesn't seem to be a dance for me)
ohh i miss this city,
(just a couch at todd's house, and jim me and the tv)
i miss this city

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