This place was once a home, But now you're gone. Gone like the sun, You took away, It was coming, so they say. This boy and his heavy heart, Were feeling small. Kicking around the leaves, It seems, We're so vacant, after all. There's nothing more to say, Let me sleep these dreams away, We'll check out soon. Me and the Belle, She knows me so well, She don't want my soul, She's not in enthral. Oh, find me place, A discounted space, A hole in the ground, Nobody's favourite now. This night, This pretty light, With my best friends. Keeping the hounding dogs away, From my window, Night and day. This place was once a home But now it's still All of the stars are sleeping low On my broken windowsill Won't you let me be Just the old has-beens and me I'll check out soon Rolling in style Be gone for a while A million and one Has-beens in the sun Pretending to care Going nowhere Floating around Nobody's favourite now Well there's nothing more to say Let me sleep these dreams away And won't you let me be Just the old has-beens and me We'll check out soon Rolling in style Be gone for a while A million and one Has-beens in the sun Pretending to care Oh going nowhere Just floating around Nobody's favourite... now