

Portland

American Hi-Fi

Left without goodbye to the city
To find a quiet place of our own
A little house on the hill
Yeah, I can see you still

Your golden hair and moonlight
40 California stars
The dream you'd come and never came
It seems our dreams were not the same

So where are you running to?
And where have you been, my love?
Portland is a long, long way from the way we were before
It's hard to get close to you
But God knows I tried my luck
It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
But I got no place to go

I'm looking back at the crash site
I can see where you left your mark
The nights seem longer now
When the sun's not up it's down

When it's the creature and the habit
When you really gotta have it
Won't be the death of me
If you become the enemy

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But God knows I tried my luck
It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
But I got no place to go

I'm finally waking up
I'm finally waking up
I'm finally waking up

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It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
It's been a long, long year and I feel like coming home
But I got no place to go

It's been hard