

There's no where else to go.  
Tonight is almost over and the rain will fall from the sky, drowning  
me in tears. With laughter and the years, we fall apart. We fall  
apart. There's no way home when we outgrow.  
There's no way home  
when we outgrow.  
There's no where else to go.  
Tonight is almost over and the rain will fall from the sky...  
There's no way home when we outgrow... (all that we've known)  
There's no way home when we outgrow... (all that we've known)  
So a little boy grows up and asks,  
"What is it worth to us all?"  
What is it worth to us all?