

Foster

April Sixth

To all the rest who have a mother and father
Who have given them a home and a name
Well, check before you walk away like you don't need them
Cause some of us would kill just to have them for a day.
Well, mom and dad I only wish that you could see me
Following the footsteps of the man who started it all.

Cause I'm fine. Living on no bed sheets. Holding on to all that
's mine.

Home just hasn't yet arrived.

Said, I'm fine. Living in the back streets. Holding on to all t
hat's mine.

Home just hasn't yet arrived. For me.

See there's this boy who has all the answers

But I say that I don't need them.

Cause I can find my happiness, close to my heart

And along the way in a different world, of a different time

Of a different man, you would come into the better years

The best years of your life!

Cause I'm fine. Living on no bed sheets. Holding on to all that
's mine.

Home just hasn't yet arrived.

Said, I'm fine. Living in the back streets. Holding on to all t
hat's mine.

Home just hasn't yet arrived. For me.

Well, we might meet in a different world, of a different time.

But, all that matters is that I'm alive. Yea, I'm alive.

So I'm fine, so fine.

Said I'm fine, so fine, yeah I'm fine.

Said I'm fine.

Livin' on the bed sheets,

Holding on to all that's mine.

Home just hasn't yet arrived.

Livin' in the back streets,

Holding on to all that's mine.

Just living on the bed sheets,

Come and find yourself a piece of mind.

I dont understand the things that you do,

To me.

To all the rest you have a mother and father.