

## Home

## Barenaked Ladies

Side of the road, I stopped and  
Picked up the pieces of your car  
You were just standing, speechless  
Knowing you'd never travel far

That's what you do when someone's given up on you  
And that's when I knew that I was giving up and giving in  
That's when I knew where I was  
That's when I knew that I was home

Stuck in the middle of the road  
For better or worse, we compromise  
You may have won my hand, dear  
But it was the consolation prize

That's when I knew that I was running out on you  
That's what you do when time is running out and running down  
That's when I knew where I was  
That's when I knew that I was home

Where does the heart reside  
If not where I lay my head?  
I could run but I'm petrified  
And choose this instead  
Again and again

End of the road I'm running  
And look back to survey where I'd been  
Someday I'll write and ask you  
If you could imagine what I'd seen

How could you think that I could turn my back on you?  
How did you think this would be turning out? And turning 'round  
What could I do but you?  
What could I do to call this home?

That's when I knew where I was  
That's when I knew that I was home