Story Of My Life

Our love was volatile and weird. All I thought as I hopped the Grayhound was, "Get me the fuck outa here." I ran... I ran away from you. Packed my tears and all my fears. I had nothing better to do.

Mommy, Mommy, I know you know the truth. I'm sorry that you're heartbroken. Now, all I am is missing you. And, when I left I dropped a trail of candy hearts, hoping you would wait for me... I just want, to come home tonight. This is the story of my life.

One week, shouldn't have even been one day. I am calling from a payphone, twenty three hundred miles away. Bad things I can not even say. If not for the kindess of strangers, I would not be alive today.

Mommy, Mommy, I know you know the truth. I'm sorry that you're heartbroken. Now, all I am is missing you. And, when I left I dropped a trail of candy hearts, hoping you would search for me... I just want, to come home tonight. This is the story of my life.

Bif Naked