Follow You Home

Well sometimes I see an end, disguised as a beginning And sometimes I feel the force of the blow And everyday I take my toe and I dip it in the water Everyday it almost freezes me whole. It looks like i'm off the team A survivor on a screen Like I've got nothing left with nothing to show And there's no reason to pretend your middle name's forgiving I can see you've got a party to throw

I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home

I won't quit while you're ahead I won't pay for what I said You're gonna have to take it out of my nose 'Cause every word just makes me choke makes me sorry that I spoke That's what I get for talking back I suppose. I've been queueing up for this Now my names not on the list And I missed who to call to get to the show Well I don't mean to rush you on I was stood here all along and I've been waiting for a lifetime or so

I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home

You smashed the glass and set me free But you don't want no more from me your final kiss jammed in the final piece so I could see I wrote you letters I sang you songs But nothing works on you no more I know it's much too late but I can't let go Is there still hope

I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you home I'm gonna follow you...

The words that I wasted were bad adverts All cut and pasted and nothing works the songs that I sang you just made it worse With melodies you don't follow It says on your wall that you're over me You're image an outline that burns my screen But I'm not your stalker it's just my need I said it to see if you'd follow me.