

## South Of Tennessee

Evan and Jaron

I stare alone  
For no reason at all  
I could've had someone with me  
But didn't think to call  
And I'm definately bored  
And I sit with the cure  
I know I want to go  
Yet my mind must know something more  
I wanna go home  
Somewhere south of tennessee  
I wanna go home  
This isn't what it used to be  
Feel the lines  
They're on my face  
Where old school yards  
Aren't parking space  
I'm home  
I'm home  
South of tennessee  
Now I'm stuck in time  
In an ordinary chair  
This ain't no dream land  
Hell this is nowhere  
I'd ever wish to be  
And I haven't spoken to my brother in over 2 years  
And I smell like cigarettes  
And I don't and won't even smoke the stuff  
But it seems to be growing on me  
Now I touch my face  
Everythings feels to be in place  
I have no clue how long it's been since I left you  
And left myself in outer space  
You know gravity's cool for a while  
But so are go-carts  
And I know I want to go  
But don't want to deal with the technical parts