

Chrysanthemum

Everclear

Yes I hate the way I feel and it makes no sense
Five months gone and all I got
Pretty pink flowers on my chain link fence
I don't like what it means
Cause I know there's more to come
I can't go home without
Chrysanthemum

I walk around lost and I don't know why
I don't see the faces or the places I should recognize
It's like that dream where it feels like home but it don't look
right
Yes I will look everywhere tonight
I will not stop till I make things right
And I can't go home till I see the sun
I can't go home without
Chrysanthemum
No I can't go home without
Chrysanthemum