

The Hell Back Home

Every Avenue

If it all was a dream, then it was worth the memories.
If I don't make it out alive, then know that this got the best of me.
My knuckles are white, but I can't get a grip.
If there's still hearts on the line,
I'll make all the words
Fit from the roof of this house,
I watch the sun go down
On the time that I've cursed since I turned 16.
A set of keys, I was california dreamin'.
Drive. just drive.

And I've been saying that I changed my ways.
Disharmony seems to be my favorite word lately.
And love had it's hand up, but I pushed it away.
And I'll tear myself from the words I didn't say
And all the things I said I wouldn't do.
I'm done when things get hard,
All I think to do is run.
But all I want is something to call my own.

I let my heart, woah, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself and all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
But one thing doesn't make a man.

I can't believe all the things that I've seen.
I was moving so fast, forgot to take it all in.
It's the sad times and tears, and being alone
That makes you think of the times that matter most.
And now it's five years later, and I'm still all alone.
My pulses sing to her clap?
Girl, a dime in a payphone.
And now I'm feeling all the pain that I've caused
Behind this broke down urinal in the back of this bar.

So this is california, the sun still sets the exact same way as back home.
On that rooftop, the sun still sets the same.

I let my heart, woah, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself and all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
But one thing doesn't make a man.

The lies I told, the hearts I broke.
The things I had, I never told.
The tip of my tongue, fingertips
Turns at every word I must have missed
Forgot to mention when I lived back home.
And now I'm going back to the only thing I ever knew.

Woah, oh... get the best of me this time.
I lost myself and all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
I let my heart, woah, get the best of me this time.
I lost myself and all that matter most to me.
But one thing doesn't make a man.
But one thing doesn't make a man.