

Untitled

Eyes Set to Kill

I can see your face
Your eyes on the walls
Your eyes on the walls
Your letters and the places
I wish that you'd call
I wish that you would call

Chicago seems so far
But I can feel the wind
And I can smell your car
And I can hear the kids are playing their favorite games without me

I'd Loved to be
Back where I belong

Like a homeless week
I couldn't sleep at all
I couldn't sleep at all
And I've tried everything
Friends to alcohol
Friends to alcohol

I'm Arizona's fault
Feel like defeat
I'm breaking down in holes
Trying not to slip
But SD is taking it's toll on me

Love to be back where I belong

Woah oh belong
Back where I belong

Woah oh belong
Back where I belong

Woah oh belong