I don't want the street lights Laughing at the grave He swears he's gonna give it up It's never gonna be enough

I just wanna be there When you're all alone Thinking about a better day When you had it in your bones

This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end

I see you in the evening Sitting on your throne You're playing with a fireball And post it up against wall

I just wanna hold you
Take you by your hand
And tell you that you're good enough
And tell you that it's gonna be tough

This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end

Cos I ain't got a home

Running from the street lights Shining on the grave Once you've had the good stuff Never gonna fill you up

I wanna be the one who
Gives them all a whirl
And gives them all the finger at it
Just a little taste of it

This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end This could be the end

Cos I ain't got a home I'll forever roam
No I ain't got a home
I'll forever roam

Said I ain't got a home
I'll forever roam
No I ain't got a home
I'll forever roam