

# Welcome to the New South

Less Than Jake

Welcome home outcasts  
Because I know how you have  
Felt over the years  
The truth is that  
Looking at me is like  
Looking in the mirror  
And I know how it feels  
To be the best part  
Of a running joke  
To all of your friends

And to be on the edge of your bed  
With your head buried in your hands  
Wishing that everything would end  
I know how it feels to be the loneliest

Welcome back outcasts  
Because I've told myself  
That it would be alright  
Probably about a million times  
Over every minute of all of my life  
I know how it feels  
To be so confused  
That you're so far out of control

And to be on the edge of your bed  
With your head buried in your hands  
Wishing that everything would end  
I know how it feels to be the loneliest

So you sit and wait for a sign  
That the coming days will be alright  
And you drink  
So you can forget another night  
Bruised from the blackouts  
And your blood red eyes  
Try to start looking  
For the brighter side  
Wait for a sign  
Wait for a sign  
Wait for a sign  
Welcome home  
Everything will be alright

And I know how it feels  
To be the best part  
Of a running joke all of your life

Welcome home...  
Outcasts welcome home  
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Outcasts welcome home  
Welcome home...