Now the not alone, you're on your own Welcome home Follow through the street, now here's the heat Welcome back home

Whipping wind upon your face Slow child while you can 'Round the bend where one's who chase So wild as a lamb

Flowers keep growing, water flowing, life is kind Still every scene's a memory I won't miss Motors are humming, water flooding, numb the mind Still this is someone else's form of bliss

Slam out the gate, tempting fate, got to roll Never escape what you know

Who could, could you? Who could, could you?
Who could, could you, could you, could you, could you, could you?
Who could, could you? Who could, could you?
Who could, could you, could you, could you, could you, could you?
Who could, could you?

Charming bits of flotsam floating in your sea of mind Wondering the reason, should you leave it all behind Weaving through the leavings, you were wrong but so was I Seeking something perfect in the wreckage of my mind

Flowers keep growing, water flowing, life is kind Still every scene's a memory I won't miss Pictures parading, water glazing, numb the mind Still this is someone else's form of bliss

Mommy, mommy