

## Tearing the House Down

Paper Route

Look at me,  
Asleep on the floor,  
And I think I'm dying

Look at me,  
I'm battered and sore,  
And I think I'm dying

Look at me,  
Do you hear me God?  
'Cuz I could use a hand  
To get off the floor  
I think I'm dying

There's a place that burns for somethin' else  
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,  
I'll keep on lookin' here

Look at me,  
A knock on the door,  
I'll always come runnin'  
Look at you,  
You call this a home?  
I'd rather be dyin'

There's a place that burns for somethin' else  
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,  
I'll keep on lookin' here

There's a place that burns for somethin' else  
There's a place that burns for somethin' else  
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,  
I'll keep on lookin' here