

Please, Go Home

Peter Bjorn and John

I ran out of luck, I ran out of everything I got
Then someone came and picked me up
Picked me up, took me to someplace I don't even recall

I was out of reach, out of reach for anyone but me
Then someone refused to stand back, stand back and listen
To my egoistic chat
-Oh no, it ain't that easy, I should know it ain't easy,
But I don't