I'm aching
So tell me what's shaking
Watch her from the bushes
I'm patient
Still like a stone
but my mind ain't vacant
I'm waiting
I'm waiting

Breathing in deep through my nose
Got there on my own
Aint no rose where I wanna go
Picking up a stone
For a throw
Then lady go
Home tonight
With flowers I never know

Hell moving 'round with my face as I'm making downtown at the town And all that is around Town is the place by the Lake Michigan Town is a place little huss could be found

Now are the windows weeping nice All lookin similar Listen to me, this routine is familiar Starting to get feeling about

I think he's calling me the good ... is that I don't go

Started to descend from the ridge But my eyes fixed On those lights and my feet stepping on sticks

I'm coming
I'll be there soon
And when I get there
Imma tear apart the room

Now, from the hills which is where I first began South of the house Which is where I now stand

The edge of the rules and the long way between it This house is safe Aint got nothing to fear, yeah

In the kitchen

And what they loose they couldn't get back

Don't cross the flow like it started from nowhere water pipes howlin'
Let them know what's out there

What they're about to loose they have no understanding

More damage in the I move through the house Oh, look, im a sheet

With a chance she's still asleep