

I woke up this morning now I understand
What it means to give your life
To just one man afraid of feeling nothing
No bees or butterflies my head is full of voices
And my house is full of lies

This is home home and this is home home
This is home

I found you standing there when I was seventeen
Now I'm thirty-two and I can't remember what
I'd seen in you I made a promise
Said it everyday now I'm reading romance novel
And dreaming of yesterday

I'd like to see the Riviera
And slowdance underneath the stars
I'd like to watch the sun come up
In a stranger's arms

I'm gonna crazy a little everyday
And everything I wanted is now driving me away
I woke this morning to the sound of breaking hearts
Mine is full of question
And it's tearing yours apart...