

# Home

Sheryl Crow

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...