Long Way Home

Soul Asylum

You've got eyes but they can't see What's inside the TV and they never look at me You won't know and you never claim to show That special feeling inside

Oh, how time flies when it's got nowhere to go Up to the skies and it only goes to show I've waited here for you a long, long time I think I'd better go

Long way home (×6)

Now you studied the changes Lost your way Through all the strangeness Got no more to say You look at the stars in the cold dark night

Long way home $(\times 8)$