

Missy got off the bus one day  
In a crowd of people, downtown LA  
She looked around as if to say, 'I'm home'  
But I'm home

I find someone to love and some place to drink  
And some time when I can just sit and think  
And I don't mind if I catch the stink of these drones  
Lord, of these drones  
Just as long as I'm never alone

She had eyes as big as porcelain plates  
And skin as thin as paper drapes  
And she loved the Lord the way an apostate loves songs  
And she'd sing to him before she went to sleep:  
"I pray to you, my soul to keep  
You're shepherd, then I'll be your sheep  
Until dawn, oh until dawn  
Well I'd follow you, even if it was wrong"

I met her one night at the coffee shop  
Her face so bright, my heart just stopped  
Hello my dear, I fear I'm not what I seem  
Not what I seem I should've become a better man  
I should be more deserving than  
The beggar, thief and courtesan I've been  
Oh, that I've been  
But I swear, I lie, I curse all of my dreams

But I swear there's still some good in me  
And I think if you stuck around you'd see  
All the honest attempts at integrity, I was had  
Maybe if you helped me, I'd get it right  
I lie awake every night, staring at the ceiling  
Wondering why I feel so bad, why I feel so bad  
But I swear, I swear, I swear I'll never get sad