

A Heart Without Home

The Hellcopters

Such a long while now
Since my highs dropped to lows
Well, you know the sad part is
It's starting to show

That I ain't been quite myself now
For quite a long time
What looked like a thousand bucks
She's turned out a dime

It's getting cold babe
I've been shivering for days
Not exactly lost
But I have still to find my way

As folks did before me
I guess that I'll roam
But the further I stray now
I wish things weren't so

Well, I've got a heart without home
And I sure ain't getting wiser
But I feel I'm growing old

I'm stuck here and I'm freezing
I don't know what to know
And back to where I came from
Is where I need to go

I've got [Incomprehensible]

What's claimed as logic
Strike me as absurd
Downright paranoid
Might even be the word

With no method to their madness
And heavy on a roll
It will take whole lotta hard work
And a little more soul

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