

Bringin' It All Back Home

The Living End

You want to leave, no it isn't alright
It's up to you, the decision's not mine
If I ever imagine you leaving my side
I'd die

It's nothin', you always askin' me why
It's too much to give it one more try
How come the truth still sound like a lie?
Why?

You say that there's nothin' wrong at all
Say that's just like talkin' to a wall
And the phone won't stop ringing but nobody calls
Bringin' it all back home, to the one that I left alone
Bringin' it all back home, well I'm waiting to know
Is it too late to go
To bring it all back home?

I'm hangin' onto the end of the line
Well it's the same old story and the same old time
Would you give me something I just can't buy?
Why?

You say that there's nothin' wrong at all
Say that's just like talkin' to a wall
And the phone won't stop ringing but nobody calls
Bringin' it all back home, to the one that I left alone
I'm bringin' it all back home, well I'm waiting to know
Bringin' it all back home, to the one that I left alone
I'm bringin' it all back home, well I'm waiting to know
Is it too late to go
To bring it all back home?