The Roches

Woke up alone In a strange bed Lookin' around Shakin' my head Pulled my boots on Went downstairs She was sitting In one of the chairs can we go home now Was what I said She looked at me And said we Are home matter with you I nearly forgot The difference between What is and what's not Plenty of sky Castles of sand Sea 'n' stars Busted my hand can we go home now I've had enough She looked at me And said TOUGH LOVE SUCKS watchin' tv The whole day through Bough bending low With nothin' to do Sun gone down The railroad track Breathing a cry When she comes back can we go home now I wanna go home She looked away And said please Stay