

When you clear out all the smoke
the memories of those years
seem dimly lit like I never replaced a light bulb.

And when you clear out all the smoke,
they found me on your neighbor's lawn, rambling on,
dizzy and upset and freezing cold.
But I know how it looked when I fell to pieces around you.

I'm a chaser but I found stronger winds.
If you believe her, there's no going home again.
I'm a chaser. I found stronger winds. If you believe her, there's no
going home.
(I'm not going home)
I got suckered in.

Please don't make me feel like a disaster.
I'm learning how to put the pieces back together
and turn the aching to composure.

And I'm thinking with my head first
No more broken phones or swollen knuckles
from putting holes in the booth by the back wall.

I'm a chaser but I found stronger winds.
If you believe her, there's no going home again.
I'm a chaser. I found stronger winds. If you believe her, there's no
going home.
(I'm not going home)
I got suckered in.

When you clear out all the smoke,
(I'm a chaser)
I guess everyone's alone.
(If you believe her)
And when you clear out all the smoke
(I'm a chaser)
I don't see why that's so wrong.

I'm a chaser but I found stronger winds.
If you believe her, there's no going home again.
I'm a chaser. I found stronger winds. If you believe her, there's no
going home.
(I'm not going home)
I got suckered in.

I got suckered in.
There's no going home
I got suckered in.
There's no going home again.