The News

Just in case I don't make it home Just in case I don't make it home

Are you seeing this? Was it your breath, or kiss Upon my neck like this Just like you took my dying wish Now I'm all covered in red from your lips Tweaking from seeking the way to your hips Schizo from your finger tips Can't seem to stop this twitch

Are you tuning in? The crowd is hollering Jump, jump, jump, jump again Camera crew is wearing thin They wanna see me explode upon, emoticon Oh, don't you see the road I'm on? I'm real bad, can't quit Baby, are you seeing this

Baby, turn on the news They're talking about me like I'm going crazy Baby, turn on the news Press record when I say it Just in case I don't make it home

Are you following Local 5 or CNN? They asked me for my next of kin Oh, I'm a wreck-ening They think that they should lock me in A rubber room, and then make sure I don't hurt myself Or someone else, or even worse, a nurse

Are you getting me? They think that I'm crazy But, baby, this cold straight white jacket Don't even phase me Oh, I was playing them, tried to give me lithium Didn't know that I could swim home again Come on, baby, let me in

Baby, turn on the news They're talking about me like I'm going crazy Baby, turn on the news Press record when I say it Just in case I don't make it home Just in case I don't make it home Just in case I don't make it home

Flashing lights are blinding all my sights Don't know if I'll make it through the night When you see me on your screen Then you'll know just what I mean when I'm saying Home...

Baby, turn on the news

They're talking about me like I'm going crazy Baby, turn on the news Press record when I say it Just in case I don't make it home Just in case I don't make it home Just in case I don't make it home