

## Home Is Where The Heart(ache) Is

Voodoo Glow Skulls

She runs away  
With nothing to say.  
Shoes in her hands  
Is salvation coming near?

Her hair's a mess  
And look at that dress.  
Can't help to say  
She's got the pills to make it better.

Maybe she needs therapy  
Or maybe she just don't need me.  
Drinkin', drivin', one night stands  
Slit your wrist and try again.  
Mom is gone, daddy's away  
Sometimes there's nothing left to say.  
Doesn't want to hold my hand  
Never call it home again.

Down by the liquor store  
At the corner if she wants more.  
Take you places far away,  
Replace the words that you can't say.

Home is where the heart(ache) is  
Empty bottles, fucked up kids.  
Looking for that other place  
Somethings you just can't erase.

Left for dead one Saturday  
Took the plunge and drove away.  
Close your eyes, try to forget  
Home is where the heart(ache) is.

Maybe she needs therapy  
Or maybe she just don't need me.  
Drinkin', drivin', one night stands  
Slit your wrist and try again.

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