

## Looking For A Home

## Weeping Willows

Behind my smile there is a lot of pain  
a forestfire of lust runs trough my veins  
my soul burns with a hunger for revenge  
I'm better at making love than making friends

I claim to know the real thing from the fake  
'cause I've already made the big mistake  
But when she flutters back into my mind  
I wave her off just like a buzzing fly

Ooooo I'm just looking for a home  
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home

Watch me as I mingle in the bar  
I'm searching for a girl who'll scratch my scars  
A little bit of me is more than much  
I'm like a junkie hooked on human touch

I've learned to walk trough life unsatisfied  
I've learned to stow away the hurt inside  
I'm like a spider clinging to a read  
'cause I don't get the things I really need

Ooooo I'm just looking for a home  
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home

I hope on day big love comes tumbling down  
Well, if it won't I know here I'm bound  
The gravelroad of love seems might long  
and hell is here on earth when you're alone

Ooooo I'm just looking for a home  
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home