

## Someone Else's Home

You Am I

I've checked all the dailies  
And subscription mail ins  
But where do we come from?  
You never stopped dusting  
My middle ear's always buzzing.  
Where do we belong?  
Trust me not 'cause I still don't know.

We're not in someone else's  
Someone else's home.

Do you really want to exist  
Past 1946  
Or have I got you wrong?

When nothing much matters  
But shoes, pants and haircuts.  
The morning engines go.

Heaven's toast, like the sound they told.

We're not in someone else's  
Someone else's home.  
We're gonna run away, make your heart my own.  
And if we're not hot at least we're not  
In someone else's home.

Subscription filled the yellow pills.

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Someone else's home.  
We're gonna run away, make your heart my own.  
And if we're not hot at least we're not  
In someone else's home.