

House is Not my Home

Zebrahead

Well I'm tired, so tired of getting up and wasting another day
I wish the picture on the wall would still say it all
But now yesterday is so far away
And I would give anything, say anything
To keep it all like it was
But you just throw it all away
And I think this house is not my home
I think that I'd rather be alone tonight
I'm trying, trying to fake it
I'm tired, so tired, of giving up and taking all the blame
I wish the shouting and the fights would stop for the night
Can't close my eyes and make them all go away
And I would give anything, say anything
To keep it all like it was
But you just throw it all away

This is the part where you say
You can't stay together just for me
This is the part where you make me choose
On whose side I want to be
This is the part where you decide
What's going to be best for me
This is the start
Now we grow apart (2x)