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)