

Come home - 1/1

Interprété par Placebo.

Stuck between the do or die
I feel emaciated
Hard to breathe I try and try
I'll get asphyxiated
Swinging from the tallest height
With nothing left to hold on to

Every sky is blue,
But not for me and you,
Come home come home,
Come home come home.

Glass and petrol vodka gin
It feels like breathing methane
Throw yourself from skin to skin
And still it doesn't dull the pain
Vanish like a lipstick trace
It always blows me away.

Every cloud is grey,
Dreams of yesterday,
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home

Always goes against the grain
And I can try and deny it
Give a monkey half a brain
And still he's bound to fry it
Now the happening scene is dead
I used to want to be there too

Every sky is blue,
But not for me and you,
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home