

# Amanda Perez, Come Home

Ooo Ohh Ooo Ohh OhhOoo

layin in my room, steady thinkin bout you, and all the good times that weve had, and all the times y  
where did it all go, why am i here all alone, missin my life and the way its sposed to be, its sposed t

[chorus]

take all my money, take all my clothes, take every being of my soul. i dont need it tell me what i've

i know ive hurt you in the past, i know ive made you sad, but what more can i do to show you every

[chorus]

i cant stand to see us this way and i cant stand to wake up each mornin and not see yor face, no m

[chorus]

come home, i cant take this holdin back i cant take it its a fact i love you an i need you an it hurts w

[chorus]

[end]