

# Cross Canadian Ragweed, Sick And Tired

Got your bag on your shoulder,  
Never thought once about thinkin' it over.  
Feel like you're the only one,  
Who's ever been in a bad situation.  
Now you need to take yourself a love vacation,  
'Cause after all, what's done is done.

Sick and tired of being sick and tired.  
Everything around you's growin' old.  
The days drag on, the nights last forever,  
Every day's tougher just to keep it together.  
Forget everything you've ever known,  
Except for home.

He made a promise he couldn't keep.  
I bet he's not losing a bit of sleep,  
Over how you're getting down the line.  
Now don't you fret, now don't you worry,  
Don't get in too much of a hurry,  
'Cause up ahead's that city limit sign.

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Every day's tougher just to keep it together.  
Forget everything you've ever known,  
Except for home.

Home is where the heart is:  
That's what somebody once said. (Yeah.)  
I think your heart is where your love is:  
All the rest baby, the rest it's all in your head.

Well, memories, they're over-rated:  
All they do is get you down an' frustrated,  
And who needs that on their back?  
Starting over, cold turkey,  
Washin' your soul of everything that's dirty.  
Seal your heart of every crack.

You're no longer sick and tired.  
Everything around you feels brand new.  
Yeah. the days fly by, the nights could be longer:  
Every day you're just a little bit stronger,  
Now that you've spread your wings and flown,  
Back to home.  
Back to home.  
Back to home. (Home.)  
Yeah, back to home.  
(Back to home.)