

evan and jaron, South Of Tennessee

I stare alone
for no reason at all
I could've had someone with me
but didn't think to call
and I'm definately bored
and I sit with the cure
I know I want to go
yet my mind must know something more
I wanna go home
somewhere south of tennessee
I wanna go home
this isn't what it used to be
feel the lines
they're on my face
where old school yards
aren't parking space
I'm home
I'm home
south of tennessee
now I'm stuck in time
in an ordinary chair
this ain't no dream land
hell this is nowhere
I'd ever wish to be
and I haven't spoken to my brother in over 2 years
and I smell like cigarettes
and I don't and won't even smoke the stuff
but it seems to be growing on me
[Chorus]
now I touch my face
everythings feels to be in place
I have no clue how long it's been since I left you
and left myself in outer space
you know gravity's cool for a while
but so are go-carts
and I know I want to go
but don't want to deal with the technical parts
[Chorus]