

Exit 159, Lost On Earth

I feel inside out, turned around.

I haven't been myself these days.

And I can be so wrong, or so right on. Just depending on the day.

And it's a long way home. Don't you think you ought to stay?

'cause it's a long way home. I really think you ought to stay with me.

I hold my head up high, pretend I'm fine.

I'm still kinda wondering why.

Because if it's you I want,

it's silly to play all these little stupid games.

'cause it's a long way home. I really think you ought to stay

'cause it's a long way home. I really think you ought to stay with me