

Girl In A Coma, Road To Home

Feeling the nerves in your stomach
As you are about to sing
Mother's smiling as you cry
And then she says oh you, you live a dream

Left turn, oh and a right there
Left turn, oh and a right there
Two, three, go

Striking the faces the pictures
You say oh I remember
But then I don't cause I smile
The smile a thousand times over

Left turn, oh and a right there
Left turn, oh and a right there

Pick it up
The memory remains
Pick it up
The Polaroids of shame

You want to see the world don't you want
Yeah, oh you want to be the world don't you
Yeah you want to be one of us

You want to see the world
Yeah you want to be one of us
And smile at the girls

Left turn, oh and a right there
Left turn, and a right there
And a right there

Oh you don't regret a thing
Because it was fun at the time
Smile at all the remarks you made
You wish you could just leave behind