Golden Smog, To Call My Own

VERSE ONE:
[A]Blowing through my [B]losing streak
[E]Bought the farm on a [A]dead-end street
[A]Nothing ever [B]grows under your [E]sun
[A]Filling voids with [B]emptiness
[E]Driving past your [A]old address
[A]Loneliness: [B]two has turned to [E]one
CHORUS I:
[F#m] They welcome you with [B]broken arms
[E]Tell you they don't [A]mean no harm
[A] Do they mean [B]anything at [E]all?
VERSE TWO:
Feeling crowded by my company
You can't hate but parts of me
I know there's a new myth on your floor
Staying up in 409
The days are yours, the nights are mine
Burned out everything except your door
CHORUS II:
It's like breaking out of broken homes
They tell you they don't eat their own
Searching for one thing to call my own
To call my own
repeat INTRO
VERSE THREE:
There's a gold mine in the local scene
Get nine lives, need thirteen
Paid the price, landed on all fours
CHORUS III:
You used to mean the world to me
Scared to death of what that means
So it don't mean nothing at all
I welcomed you with broken arms
You know I don't mean no harm
Do I mean anything at all?
repeat INTRO [x2]
CHORUS IV:
They all come from broken homes
Tell you they don't eat their own
Searching for one thing to call my own