

# Split Enz, Missing Person (N Finn) 3:36

Home to sweet home, it just occurred to me

To be on my own, in search of bitter treats

I get so removed but you never notice it

Step in my shoes, you'll see that I don't fit

I walk home, the wrong way, hoping I'll go astray

I'd like to be a missing person

Eyes open wide, but all I see is black

You thought I was alright just wait til you get back

There'll be no-one home

And they'll stay up all night

Everyone I know, I'm wishing you goodnight

I walk home, the wrong way, hoping I'll go astray

I'd like to be a missing person

I wander the highways, asleep in your doorways

I'm wanted but I'm a missing person

Missing Person

And I fly by night, fighting to get away

On the neon lights I slip down alley ways

Only safe and sound when silence brings a chill

Now my back is turned, I know I can't stand still

I walk home the wrong way, this time I'll go astray

I like to be a missing person

I wander the highways, asleep in your doorways

I'm wanted but I'm a missing person

Missing person, missing person, missing person...