

Too Bad Eugene, Nobody's Home

it's wintertime
the snow's falling as i rhyme
a fire's in the fire place
this home has an empty space

that's where you used to be with me, my love
the fires used to burn so bright and slow

the night's so old
i wake up alone, so cold
my love is gone for just one week
the pain so much i can't speak

when are you coming back to me, my love?
the fires used to burn so bright and slow
well, don't just be a memory, my love
don't be leaving me tonight alone

it's been seven days
my brain's such a hazy maze
it's like before we had these rings
i don't like to think such things
but now you're coming home tonight
your work's over now, you're mine
and i will never let you go
come on home...