

# ATB, Long Way Home (Clubb Mix)

I'm kicking that stone, down your street alone  
And the walls criticize where I have gone  
I'm throwing that stone through your open door  
And the halls seem to tell me I am wrong  
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away  
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday  
Remember that wall where we used to hide  
And the world seemed so dark and cold outside  
Remember that field where we used to kiss  
And the rain washed away our secret list  
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away  
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday  
Nobody's home and I feel lost inside  
There's a clock counting down what's left of time  
When you're all alone, it's easy to hesitate  
Like a girl listening to her heart break  
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long  
I'm taking the long  
I'm taking the long  
I'm taking the long  
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away  
I regret tomorrow more than yesterday