

Ceaser, Homesick

Ceaser

Miscellaneous

Homesick

What have I told you?

Nobody ever shuts up

Rather than listen

They hear themselves talk

Godawful habit

Try to behave yourselves

Nothing the matter

Just trying to get across

Why don't I go home?

I'll put a record on

Like a Ray Charles song

What have I told you?

Nobody ever shuts up

Could be a bad time

Now that my high-tech hope is lost

Live for a starry sky

Under a Holly Hunter moon

What is the matter?

You're feeling homesick too?

Why don't I go home?

I'd like to be alone

Got me worried now

If I could block it out somehow

It's too loud, too loud

I'd like to be alone

Got me worried now