

Diesel Boy, Lime Green

I run down to your house and leave a trail of crumbs
So maybe I can eat my way back home
I know that you can't understand the things inside of me that tick

So maybe I should be alone
I don't want you to understand
I just want you to see
I miss you
I miss you
I miss you now
The shirt that's on my back is
fading fast and it won't last
Or maybe its just that I have grown
I call your house for the millionth time tonight
Maybe just this once you will be at home