

# 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