

Everclear, Chrysanthemum

Yes I hate the way I feel
And it makes no sense,
Five months gone and all I got -
Pretty pink flowers on a chain link fence.

'Nd I don't like what it means
'Cause I know
There is more to come.

I can't go home without chrysanthemum.

I walk around lost
And I don't know why.

I don't see the faces,
Or the places
That I should recognize.

It's like that dream
Where it feels like home
But it don't look right.

Yes I will look everywhere tonight.

I will not stop until I make things right.

I can't go home until I see the sun.

I can't go home without chrysanthemum.

No I can't go home without chrysanthemum.