

# Hellcopters, A Heart Without Home

Such a long while now  
Since my highs dropped to lows  
You know the sad part is  
It's starting to show  
That I ain't been quite myself now  
For quite a long time  
What looked like a thousand bucks  
Now turned out a dime

It's getting cold babe  
I've been shivering for days  
Not exactly lost  
But I have still to find my way  
As folks did before me  
I guess that I'll roam  
But the further I stray now  
I wish things weren't so

I've got a heart without home  
I sure ain't getting wiser  
But I feel I'm growing old  
I'm stuck here and I'm freezing  
I don't know what to know  
Back to where I came from  
Is where I need to go

What's claimed as logic  
Strike me as absurd  
Down right paranoid  
Might even be the word  
With no method to their madness  
And heavy on a roll  
It will take whole lotta hard work  
And a little more soul

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