

# Her Space Holiday, Home Is Where You Hang Yo

I don't like the way that I've been  
So unfeeling and full of sin  
Trying hard but you can hardly tell  
Home is where you hang yourself

Four months and seven days  
You're still here and I'm amazed  
I'm not a victim, I victimize  
Tell me you love me, but there's hate in your eyes

And I'll be good  
And I'll be fair  
Just give me a chance  
Let me know you care  
I'll take it back  
And make amends  
The way it used to be  
The best of friends