

# Limp Bizkit, Home Sweet Home / Bittersweet Sym

I guess I'm a dreamer  
My heart is gold  
I had to run away high  
So I wouldn't come home low  
Just when things went right  
Didn't mean they were always wrong  
Just take this song  
And you'll never feel left all alone  
Take me to your... heart  
Feel me in your.... bones  
Just one more night  
And I'm coming off this long and winding road...

I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home

I guess that I seem  
To make romantic dreams  
Up in lights  
Fallin' off the silver screen  
My heart's like an open book  
For the whole world to read  
Sometimes nothing... keeps me  
Together at the seams  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home...

It's a bittersweet,  
Symphony  
This life.  
Just tryin' to make ends meet.  
You're a slave to the money,  
Then you die.  
There's no change...  
I can't change,  
I can't change,  
I can't change.  
But I'm here in my mind  
I'm here in my mind  
I'm a million different people from one  
Day to the next  
I can't change  
My mind  
No, no, no

I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home...