

# Split Enz, Missing Person

Home to sweet home, it just occurred to me  
To be on my own, in search of bitter treats  
I get so removed but you never notice it  
Step in my shoes, you'll see that I don't fit

I walk home the wrong way  
Hoping I'll go astray  
I'd like to be a missing person

Eyes open wide, but all I see is black  
You thought I was alright, just wait till you get back  
There'll be no one home, and they'll stay up all night  
Everyone I know, I'm wishing you goodnight

I walk home the wrong way  
Hoping I'll go astray  
I'd like to be a missing person

I wander the highways  
Asleep in your doorways  
I'm wanted, but I'm a missing person

And I fly by night, fighting to get away  
On the neon lights I slip down alley ways  
Only safe and sound when silence brings a chill  
Now my back is turned, I know I can't stand still

I walk home the wrong way  
This time I'll go astray  
I'd like to be a missing home

I wander the highways  
Asleep in your doorways  
I'm wanted, but I'm a missing person