

Wreckers, Way Back Home

Somewhere in the country
theres a place where nobody knows your name
when i'm feeling lonely
theres a train
that helps me run away

I know my mother
she always told me
the road would get cold
i never listened
always forgettin'
the way back home
the way back home

Somewhere in the city
theres a face that makes it hard to stay
He never listened to me
when i'd say that things would never change

I know my mother

she always told me
the road would get cold
i never listened
always forgettin'
the way back home
the way back home
the way back home

I know my mother
she always told me
the road would get cold
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i never listen
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