

You Am I, Someone Else's Home

I've checked all the dailies
And subscription mail ins
But where do we come from?
You never stopped dusting
My middle ear's always buzzing.
Where do we belong?
Trust me not 'cause I still don't know.

We're not in someone else's
Someone else's home.

Do you really want to exist
Past 1946
Or have I got you wrong?

When nothing much matters
But shoes, pants and haircuts.
The morning engines go.

Heaven's toast, like the sound they told.

We're not in someone else's
Someone else's home.
We're gonna run away, make your heart my own.
And if we're not hot at least we're not
In someone else's home.

Subscription filled the yellow pills.

We're not in someone else's
Someone else's home.
We're gonna run away, make your heart my own.
And if we're not hot at least we're not
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