

Home

Breaking Benjamin

I've got a little red bow
And I bought it for you
Cause I know you're not fair I don't get it, oh well And you color my skin
And the colors don't blend
Cause I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate
There's no place like home
There's no place like home
Like home I've, got a southern belle too
And ruby red shoes
With a body of straw
Are you sick of it all? There's a man made of tin
With an oil can grin
And I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
And I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate There's no place like home
There's no place like home
There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
Can you let me go down
To the end of the road
In the black and the white
A Technicolorful life
Can I stand by your side?
We can make it alright Like home Cause I'm home
There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
Can you let me go down
To the end of the road
In the black and the white
A Technicolorful life
Then another arrived
It's a cowardly lion What I want from this world
What I wanna resolve
When I want you to stay
So I want you to wait
I don't wanna be bold

I don't wanna be cold
I don't wanna grow old
I don't wanna go home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>