

Long Way From Home (feat Johnn

Fatboy Slim

To tired to walk it was a long way from home,
The moon froze the night
To tired to walk it was a long way from home,
The moon froze the night Switch the channel on my T-V,
And the cameras are fixed on me again,
I'm running and I'm running and I can't seem to hide,
The skies so red that I'm loosing my mind
I can't get my head to stop this feeling inside
The four walls are coming and I can't get outside The four walls have come taking all that's mind
There steeling my toys leave no memories behind
Everything's changing nothing seems the same,
They ? my thoughts not cars or trains
The thoughts were bought but kept me sane
Everything's changing nothing seems the same, To tired to walk it was a long way from home,
The moon froze the night
To tired to walk it was a long way from home,
The moon froze the night Stare out my window, I'm yearning for more
Bust for my borrowers and settle the score
I want my toys but the man out there's to hard
Running around, feet on the ground
Can't seem to understand this game there playing
And no one seem to wanna sit with me. To tired to walk it was a long way from home,
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Songwriters

Warren, Brett / Warren, Brad / Cook, Ryan Published by

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