Low Place Like Home (Shok Vox

Sneaker Pimps

You walked all over,
In your blunder stones,
In your own road movie,
With your one armed man,
Gonna make it to the problem page;
Troubleshoot your life,
Gonna make it to the problem page;
Need some time and space
Just to find yourself,
I hope you find yourself
In a Low Place Like Home,
Low Place Like Home.
You talked it over
From your bedroom throne,
Making sense of nothing,
With your one armed man,
Read your future in the magazine;
Search the stars for clues,
Read your future in the magazine;
Tells you what to lose
Just to find yourself,
I hope you find yourself
In a Low Place Like Home,
Low Place Like Home.
You fall all over,
In your small town heels,
Catching hold of nothing,
Like your one armed man,
Treat your life like a tragedy;
Self-inflict abuse,
Treat your life like a tragedy;
Precious else to choose,
Crucify yourself,
I hope you find yourself
In a Low Place Like Home,
Low Place Like Home.

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