

Go Home

Julien Baker

I've been walking again.
I go out and forget to tell any of my friends where I'm going.
I'm drunk on the side of a road in a ditch when you find me.
I wanna go home. I'm sick.
There's there's more whiskey than blood in my veins,
More tar than air in my lungs.
The strung out call I make
Burned out at the edge of the highway.
I'm sorry for asking, but please come take me home. I quit talking again.
I know you're still listening.
I see you fell asleep.
It pierced my skin;
Needles to the worn out wrecks.
The folds in my arms are sticking in blood,
And I haven't been taking my meds.
Lock all the cabinets, send me to bed,
Because I know you're still worried I'm gonna get scared.
Because I'm alone again, and I don't like the things I see. And I haven't been taking my meds,
So lock all the cabinets, send me to bed,
Because I know you're still worried
I'm gonna get scared again.
And make my insides clean with the kitchen bleach;
I've kissed enough bathroom sinks
To make up for the lovers that never loved me.
And I know that my body is just dirty clothes.
I'm tired of washing my hands, God I wanna go home.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>