

Back Home

Pepper

Memories and old Cd's of living easy
Three o'clock bus stop, regards my elementary
I recall my sandy feet inside my car
Low tide, old airport had blessed me with my favorite scar
Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?
Running back and forth so I can be
Back home, back home, back home, back home
Bob and Pac with Billie
stuffed inside my luggage
I'm a foreign man who doesn't speak the language
Words and sketches, notes on napkins underlined
In the lab still underneath L.A. and I'm asking why
Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?
Running back and forth so I can be
Back home, back home, back home, back home
Grab my notebook, spill it on
to 2 inch tape
And hit the 101, 'cuz we've just begun to make your system shake
And perfect paragraphs in this letter explaining what I remember
House parties, green bottles and my friends
Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?
Running back and forth so I can be
Back home, back home, back home, back home
Back home, back home, back
home, back home

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