

Where I Come From

[Maria Mena](#)

Temper, looks like a bomb went off my side of the room
Simple, say you fell and you hurt yourself pick up the glass, I'll get the broom
You're tired, it's time to realise we're not wired the same and that is why
When we argue we rarely come back from it with whole souls We talk like they talked where I come from We
fight like they fought where I come
from
And I'd rather be alone than end up inside a home
Like the one I come from Used to pity the lovers who claimed they'd grown apart
But lately I've played with the thought of getting out, a brand new start 'Cause I'm tired, it's time to realise
we're not wired the same and that is why
When we argue we rarely come back from it with whole souls
We talk like they talked where I come from
We fight like they fought where I come from
And I'd rather be alone than end up inside a home
Like the one I come from
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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