

Welcome to the New South (Live, London)

Less Than Jake

welcome home outcasts
i know you have felt
over the years
the truth that is looking at me
like looking in the mirror
and i know how it feels to be the
best part of a running joke
all of your friends and to be on the edge of your bed
with your head buried
in your hands
wishing that everything
would end
i know how it feels to be the
lonliest
welcome back outcasts because
i told myself that
it would be alright
probably a million times over
every minute of all my life
i know how it feels to be so confused
that you're so far out of control and to be on the edge of your bed
with your head buried in your hands
wishing that everything would end
and i know how it feels to be the lonliest so sit and wait for a sign
that the coming day will be alright
and drink so you can forget
another night
buried from the blackouts
and your blood red eyes
try to start looking for the brighter side
wait for a sign, wait for a sign,
wait for a sign
welcome home, everything
will be alright and i know how it feels to be
the best part of a running joke
all your life Welcome home,
outcasts welcome home
Outcasts welcome home,
outcasts welcome home

Welcome home

Songwriters

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