

Home

Breaking Benjamin

I've got a little red bow
And I bought it for you
'Cause I know you're not fair
I don't get it, oh well
And you color my skin
And the colors don't blend
'Cause I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
And I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate There's no place like home
There's no place like home
Like home I've got a Southern belle too
And ruby red shoes
With a body of straw
Are you sick of it all?
There's a man made of tin
With an oil can grin
I'm gonna get you
And your little dog too There's a yellow brick road
That we follow back home
And I know you can't wait
Your belligerent hate There's no place like home
There's no place like home There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
And you let me go down
To the end of the road
And the black and the white
A technicolorful life
Can I stand by your side?
We can make it alright
Like home 'Cause I'm home
There's a little white porch
And you wanted it so
You let me go down
To the end of the road
And the black and the white
A technicolorful life
Then another arrived

It's a cowardly lion What I want from this world?

What I wanna resolve?

When I want you to stay

So I want you to wait

I wanna be bold

I wanna be cold

I wanna grow old

I wanna go home

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