

# Missing Person

## Split Enz

Home to sweet home, it just occurred to me  
To be on my own, in search of bitter treats  
I get so removed but you never notice it  
Step in my shoes, you'll see that I don't fit I walk home, the wrong way, hoping I'll go astray  
I'd like to be a missing person Eyes open wide, but all I see is black  
You thought I was alright just wait till you get back  
There'll be no one home and they'll stay up all night  
Everyone I know, I'm wishing you goodnight I walk home, the wrong way, hoping I'll go astray  
I'd like to be a missing person  
I wander the highways, asleep in your doorways  
I'm wanted but I'm a missing person Missing person, missing person And I fly by night, fighting to get away  
On the neon lights I slip down alley ways  
Only safe and sound when silence brings a chill  
Now my back is turned, I know I can't stand still I walk home the wrong way, this time I'll go astray  
I like to be a missing person  
I wander the highways, asleep in your doorways  
I'm wanted, I'm a missing person Missing person, missing person, missing person

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