

Sleepy California (Super Furry Animals Remix)

Her Space Holiday

I used to think that I knew
My way around this town
But I'm always getting lost
Since you're not around
I never thought that I would say this
But I miss my mom
Even though for all those years
We didn't get along
And when I stop to think about it
I guess we were the same
Too stubborn to apologize
Too filled up on rage I wish she felt young again
When everything was new
When her father held her hand
And said, "There's nothing you can't do" And then I woke up to a phone call
Right On Christmas day
It said, "Your grandmother is dying
In a painful way
Her lungs are filling up with fluid
Even as we speak
The doctor said that if she's lucky
She'll make it 'til next week"
I had one last chance to see her
Right before I moved
But I didn't end up going
I used some lame excuse I hope that she's not scared
Lying there alone
I hope she hears her husband's voice
Telling her she's coming home

Songwriters

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