

# Home Life

## Slow Children

I think I'm gonna stay home  
Have myself a home life  
Sitting in the slow-mo  
And listening to the daylight  
I am not a nomad  
I am not a rocket man  
I was born a house cat  
By the slight of my mother's hand  
I think I'm gonna stay home  
I want to live in the center of a circle  
I want to live on the side of a square  
I used to be in my M-Z now  
You'll never find me 'cause my name isn't there  
Home life  
Been holding out for a home life  
My whole life  
I want to see the end game  
I want to learn her last name  
Finish on a Friday  
And sit in traffic on the highway  
See, I refuse to believe  
That my life's gonna be  
Just some string of incompletes  
Never to lead me to anything remotely close to home life  
  
Been holding out for a home life  
My whole life  
I can tell you this much  
I will marry just once  
And if it doesn't work out  
Give her half of my stuff  
It's fine with me  
We said eternity  
And I will go to my grave  
With the life that I gave  
Not just some melody line  
On a radio wave  
It dissipates  
And soon evaporates

But home life doesn't change (Home life doesn't change)

I want to live in the center of a circle

I want to live on the side of a square

I'd love to walk to where we can both talk, but

I've got to leave you 'cause my ride is here

And my home life

You take the home life

You keep the home life

I'll come back for the home life

I promise

Home life I promise

Life, home life

Home life

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