Under the tracks (The O.C., from)

Creeper Lagoon

There is a place, it has a face, and he was walking out the door
His mother said she was ashamed 'cause he had no place to go
He was afraid and I was fine he wanted piece of mind
Three times done and you gone, and you're gone
You are free, you are free, it's a long way home
What have we done, was it wrong, is it wrong
Is it me? Can't you see, it's a long way home?There is a snake he will awake and he will get you off the floor
You'll start to shake, your friends will sweat, you are high you will forget
She is afraid 'cause you are dying but you have got your piece of mind
Three times done and you're gone, and you're gone
You are free, you are free, it's a long way home
What have we done, was it was it wrong is it wrong
Is it me? Can't you see, it's a long way home?And I won't make your dreams come true, it's all you
You've got to change your lonely ways to make it throughYou found a place in outer space and it won't hurt anymore
Your lovely hand has slipped away and there is nothing left to say
And you were born of yellow sand there is no plan there is no end
Three times done and you're gone and you're gone
You are free, you are free, it's a long way home
All night long, I was wrong, I was wrong
It was me, can't you see, it's a long way home

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