

# Coming Home

## Saigon Kick

He says she said that the counters in the room was a paranoia  
It's hard to believe the walls can breathe  
But I see it in my eyes  
I see it in my eyes Pretty girls with painted faces  
Dancing for the boys  
Crazy dreams just how it seems  
As you know she slowly passed me by Coming home, oh-oh-oh  
I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, oh-oh-oh Flying high to paper skies  
Soaring through the heavens of shame  
Find me now I never left the ground  
Only how the stars remain the same  
So the stars remain the same  
So they remain the same Coming home  
Well I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, oh-oh-oh It's always the beautiful ones that let you down  
They fall in love with the lust  
They fall in love with sex  
They fall in love with the faith  
The faith, the faith, the faith in Hell Coming home,  
A-well I'm coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, oh-oh-oh A-well it's one small thing I say to you  
Is always keep control  
Pretty girls with their painted faces  
Dancing for the boys  
Are coming home, home, home  
Are coming home, oh-oh-oh  
Coming home, Coming home

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