Home

Nickelback

Lying awake, did it again for Christ sake
Shoulda told her to go, and I know it
But she tasted like home
Yeah, she tasted like home
I did what I did, can't stay in and I'm just a kid
Saw the lie in my eyes, couldn't hide it
'Cause you tasted like home
Yeah, she tasted like homeOh well, home ain't what I'm callin'
But I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
The pain gets so much clearer
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
This fool, this life
Lit a match and set his life on fire
I guess I'd rather be alone
In a house that's not a homeThe pain in my heart 'cause we're a thousand miles apart
I've got no one to blame for the shame
'Cause she's waiting back home
I hope she's waiting back home
Stupid to think that I could blame it on the drink
Now I'm trying to stall, making calls to someone back home
I hope there's someone back homeOh well, home ain't what I'm callin'
But I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
The pain gets so much clearer
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
This fool, this life
Lit a match and set his life on fire
I guess I'd rather be alone, in a house that's not a homeI walk through the door and there's no light on anymore
Must have known all along that I was wrong
'Cause there's no one at home
No one's waiting back homeWell, home ain't what I'm callin'
But I'm the only ghost walkin' through the hallways
The pain gets so much clearer
When the one to blame is standing in the mirror
This fool, this life
Lit a match and set his life on fire
I guess I'd rather be alone
In a house that's not a home

Songwriters

CHAD KROEGERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/