

Home Sick Home

Mr. Solo

The sun is bright I wake up early
I take a photo of the shadow
on the dining room hall
She packs her bags
I write my blog
And when it's cloudy
we say nothing at all

Well, there's a look in your eye
that says you've been staring too hard
at the screen again
I apologise
I've been shooting up bad guys
I stare into space
I really value your opinion
Won't you say I'm your number one?
'cos atrophy isn't fun

We've only begun to say
I'm your number one
Home sick home
I've been laughing at the static
on my radio
Leave another message
on your ansa phone
Clearing out the attic
of my home sick home
I found a second-hand xbox

This is something that
I should have done a long time ago
Maybe I would have if I wasn't
so scared of being alone
Turning to stone

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Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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