

Welcome to the New South

Less Than Jake

Welcome home outcast
because I know how you have felt over the years
The truth is that looking at me is like looking in the mirror
And I know how it feels to be the best part
of a running joke to all of your friends And to be on the edge of your bed
With your head buried in you hands
Wishing that everything would end
I know how it feels to be the loneliest Welcome back outcast
because Ive told myself that it would be alright
Probably a million times over every minute of all of my life
I know how it feels to be so confused
that youre so far out of control And to be on the edge of your bed
With your head buried in you hands
Wishing that everything would end
I know how it feels to be the loneliest So you sit and wait for a sign
That the coming days will be alright
And you drink so you can forget another night
Bruised from the blackouts and your blood red eyes
Try to start looking for the brighter side
Wait for a sign, wait for a sign, wait for a sign
Welcome home, everything will be alright And I know how it feels to be the best part
of a running joke all of your life Welcome home, outcasts welcome home
Outcasts welcome home, outcasts welcome home
Welcome home

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