

Home Is Where the Heart Breaks

Will Hoge

I don't remember much about Daddy at all
Said he drove a truck, Momma said he was handsome and tall
But to me he was never more than just a picture on the wall
And for my 16th birthday all he could give me was a call
Momma was a looker, that's what the men would
always say
She must have tried them all out once Daddy went away
And to me our back door was just some beat up, turning page
And I just sat there dying inside, there was nothing left to say
And the wheels go 'round
And the world gets cold
And the best that I could hope for is just to die when I get old
And these four walls drive me insane
Sometimes home is where the heart breaks
Momma died from cancer when I was 22
And this house was all she left me, so what else could I do
I got a job out paving highways and fell all in love with you
And now months later there's a nursery in what used to be my room
Now I come home, we don't talk, and you
cry yourself to sleep
And I sit here 'til the liquor finally gets the best of me
Then I crumple down beside you and kiss your tear-stained cheek
And realize this house is just a black hole and all I ever do is sink
And the tears fall down
And the world gets cold
And the best that I could hope for is just to die when I get old
And these four walls drive me insane
Sometimes home is where the heart breaks
My son asked me Saturday "Daddy, how come you never smile?"
The worst thing a man could do is just lie right to his child
So I just tell some tired story about years ago and running wild
He can figure out the cold hard truth on his own in just a while
And the years go by
And the world gets cold
And the best that I could hope for is just to die when I get old
And these four walls drive me insane
Sometimes home is where the heart breaks
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