

Homeless

Music and Lyrics by Stephen Smoke

D F G
Got a house looks over the ocean
D F G
A garage full of Lexus cars
D F G
Telescope aimed at Catalina
D F G
And at night I touch the stars
D F
But I can't help but feel
G B_b
It's so unreal
B_b C D F G D F G
Can I really see that far

D F G
We had a wet hot passion
D F G
But it seldom reappears
D F G
Now I watch the sun die in the ocean
D F G
A legacy of lovers' tears
D F
But I can't help but feel
G B_b
It's so unreal
B_b C D F G D F G
Can I really be that sad

Refrain

A Bm G
(Feeling) Home...less
A Bm G
Home...less
A B_b G
Home...less
D F G D F G
Oh yeah...

I press my face against the glass
And wonder how I got here
In this aquarium of breath
Swimming hard against my fear

But I can't help but feel
It's so unreal
Should I really be that scared

Refrain

Now the Grand Hotel is open
The Concierge has left my key
When I check into the Here and Now
There's finally nowhere else to be

And I can't help but feel
Suddenly real
When I'm finally home at last

Home...at last
Home...at last
Home...at last
Oh yeah...