## **Homebody**

## **ZOX**

well i flew in on the plane yesterday nose pressed to the glass i watched us come into the bay and then i asked myself why i left this place seeking solace in a change and now it's changed my face i know they'll say there's something to be said for trying out new things but i know i say there's something i've been missing here along the wayoh, yea there's something bout coming home to california theres something about coming home it's so hot outside that i could fry an egg but i'm eating taco bell and getting high instead with my eyes spread wide i smoke a cigarette watch the sun roll by with nothing in my head and i know they'll say there's something to be said for curiosity but i know i say i'll save my west coast dreaming for some other dayoh, yea there's something bout coming home to california theres something about coming home there's something in the way we move something in the daily news there's something in the air i breathe and something in the way i see there's something in these orange walls the southern california fall there's something in the clothes she wears and something in the way she stares at youi'm so far away from home and i need it

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://greatlyrics.net/">http://greatlyrics.net/</a>