House Of Pain

Faster Pussycat

It's a little past supper time I'm still out on the porch steps Sittin on my behind, waiting for you Wondering if everything is all right Momma said come in boy don't waste your time I said I've got time will he be here soon Five years old and talkin to myself Where were you? Where'd ya qo? Daddy can't you tell? I'm not tryin to fake it And I ain't the one to blame No there's no one home In my house of pain And I didn't write these pages and My scripts been rearranged No there's no one home In my house of pain No There's no one home In my house of pain.

Wasn't I worth the time A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime And all the time, I looked up to you I paced my room a million times And all I ever got was one big lie The same old lie How could you?

Well I was eighteen and still talking to myself Where were you? Where'd you go? Daddy can't ya tell? I'm not tryin to fake it And I ain't the one to blame No there's no one home In my house of pain I didn't write these pages And my script's been rearranged No there's no one home In my house of pain No there's no one home In my house of pain

I'm not tryin to fake it And I ain't the one to blame No there's no one home In my house of pain I didn't write these pages And my script's been rearranged No there's no one home In my house of pain no there's no one home In my house of pain (I'm alone again) No there's no one home in my house of pain (2x) (I'm alone again) If I learned anything from this The provide on my own!