

Tearing the House Down

Paper Route

Look at me,
Asleep on the floor,
And I think I'm dying

Look at me,
I'm battered and sore,
And I think I'm dying

Look at me,
Do you hear me God?
'Cuz I could use a hand
To get off the floor
I think I'm dying

There's a place that burns for somethin' else
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,
I'll keep on lookin' here

Look at me,
A knock on the door,
I'll always come runnin'
Look at you,
You call this a home?
I'd rather be dyin'

There's a place that burns for somethin' else
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,
I'll keep on lookin' here

There's a place that burns for somethin' else
There's a place that burns for somethin' else
I'll tear this house apart, it's not that hard,
I'll keep on lookin' here