

# 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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