

No Place Like Home by Florian Tristan and the Garage Band

Well I guess I've been lost before,
Staying up 'til three or four,
Now I'm so alone in this asian town,
With these buildings so high can't find my way back home.

Refrain:

And I hate this fucking hotel room,
'Cause it should have been me and you,
And I don't want to feel alone,
And I guess there's just no place like home.

Well I guess I've been lost before,
Lost on someone I adore,
And now you've found another guy,
With these questions unanswered I'm still asking why?

Refrain:

And I hate this fucking hotel room,
'Cause it should have been me and you,
And I don't want to feel alone,
And I guess there's just no place like home.

Oh let me come home,
Oh let me come home,
I want to come home,
Please let me come home.

Refrain:

And I hate this fucking hotel room,
'Cause it should have been me and you,
And I don't want to feel alone,
And I guess there's just no place like home.