

# Tourist

## Mason Jennings

Is who you are now, who you want to be now  
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?  
Is what you wanted really what you wanted  
Or is it nothing like you dreamed? Mamma, there's a hole in the life we've made  
Thousands of people laughing in the shade  
Pointing their fingers at the mess we've made  
There's a tourist in every heart that just wants to say But winter's coming and it's time to go  
It's already over, we just didn't know  
They're stacking up wood where the flowers grow  
There's a tourist in every heart that can't wait to go  
Is who you are now, who you want to be now  
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?  
Is what you wanted, what you really wanted  
Or is it nothing like you dreamed? Honey, there's a boat and it waits for us  
Somewhere there's a time and a place for us  
It could be perfect if it wasn't for us Mamma, we're in love with a memory  
A perfect dream of how it used to be  
When our hair was windy and our nights were free  
There's a tourist in every heart sees what it wants to see  
Is who you are now, who you want to be now  
Or are you someone you don't wanna be?  
Is what you wanted really what you wanted  
Or is it nothing like you dreamed? Dreamed

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