## **Back Home**

## **Pepper**

Memories and old cd's of living easy,
Three o'clock bus stop; regards my elementary,
I recall my sandy feet inside my car,
Low tide, old airport had blessed me with my

Favorite scar. Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?

Running back and forth so I can be...Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home Bob and Pac with billie stuffed inside my luggage,

I'm a foreign man who doesn't speak the language.

Words and sketches, notes on napkins underlined;

In the lab still underneath L.A. and I'm asking why...

Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?

Running back and forth so I can be...Back home, Back home, Back home, Back homeGrab my notebook, spill it on to "2' tape,

And hit the 101, 'cuz we've just begun;

To make your system shake, and

Perfect paragraphs in this letter,

Explaining what I remember;

House parties, green bottles and my friends

Why does every simple thing seem to complicate me?

Running back and forth so I can be...Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home, Back home!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/