Home Grown, Cross My Heart

I cross my heart and hope to die Stick every needle in these eyes Inject this air into my veins If it would bring you back to me

I haven't had a sober night Ever since you left me And my days don't start until the sun goes down A vampire Draining every bottle And all I have to quench these memories

These memories of you It's all that I can do

I cross my heart and hope to die Stick every needle in these eyes Inject this air into my veins If it would bring you back to me I'd rip my heart out of my chest And make your room a crimson mess I'd do it all with no regrets If it would bring you back to me

These nights played on my carousel Never ending circles I'll do anything to never think again

It's all that I can do

I cross my heart and hope to die Stick every needle in these eyes Inject this air into my veins If it would bring you back to me I'd rip my heart out of my chest And make your room a crimson mess I'd do it all with no regrets If it would bring you back to me

(If it would bring you back to me) (2x)

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