

# Limp Bizkit, I Guess I'm A Dreamer

my heart is of gold  
I had to run away high  
So I wouldn't come home low  
Just when things went right  
I mean they were always wrong  
Just take this song and you'll never feel  
Left all alone  
Take me to your heart  
Feel me in your bones  
Just one more night  
And I'm comin' off this  
Long & winding road  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I guess that I've seen (Seem)  
To many romantic dreams (To Make romantic dreams)  
Up in lights, fallin' off  
The silver screen  
My heart's like an open book  
For the whole world to read  
Sometimes nothing-keeps me together  
At the seams  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home  
It's a bittersweet symphony, this life  
Just trying to make ends meet  
You're a slave to the money then you die  
Theres no change, I can change  
I can change, I can change  
But I'm here in my mind  
I am here in my mind  
And I'm a million different people  
from one day to the next  
I can't change my mind  
No, no, no, no, no  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home sweet home  
I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
Home