

# Zox, Homebody

I flew in on the plane yesterday  
Nose pressed to the glass i watched us come into the bay  
And then i asked myself why i left this place  
Seeking solace in a change and now it's changed my face  
I know they'll say there's something to be said for trying out new things  
But i know i say there's something i've been missing here along the way  
There's something bout coming home to california  
It's so hot outside that i could fry an egg  
But i'm eating taco bell and getting high instead  
With my eyes spread wide i smoke a cigarette  
Watch the sun roll by with nothing in my head  
And i know they'll say there's something to be said for curiosity  
But i know i say i'll save my west coast dreaming for some other day  
There's something bout coming home to california  
There's something in the way we move  
Something in the daily news  
There's something in the air we breathe  
And something in the way we see  
There's something in these orange walls  
The southern california fall  
There's something in the clothes she wears  
And something in the way she stares at you  
I'm so far away from home and i need it