

Blink 182, This Is Home

We work and slave the day away,
We're raised in perfect families,
We fuck and fight like vagabonds
We dance like fucking animals,
Don't stop the band is coming on
Rude boys and punks will shout along
Police cars bring cuffs and loaded guns
Kids scream but laughing as they run

I-I-I, I-I-I, I-I-I hope
Do you wanna let go, yo-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh,
Cause this is home

Gunshots the punks are rioting
The stage is slowly crumbling
Smashed doors and try to stay alive,
A few drinks and a lot of broken lights

Go hide and call the cavalry,
Let's dance in perfect harmony
Get close the crowd will come apart
That girl will try to make you hard

I-I-I, I-I-I, I-I-I hope
Do you wanna let go, uh-oh-oh, uh-oh-oh,
Do you wanna this time,
I-I-I, I-I-I, I hope you wanna let go, whoa-oh-oh, uh-oh-oh,
Cause this is home

I-I-I, I-I-I, I-I-I hope
Do you wanna let go, uh-oh-oh, uh-oh-oh,
Do you wanna this time,
I-I-I, I-I-I, I hope you wanna let go, whoa-oh-oh, uh-oh-oh,
Cause this is home