

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Go Home

(J. Jett/K. Hanna)

Walkin' on the streets tonight  
I am so aware of you  
Give me a reason to fight  
When there's nowhere to run to

Go home

Wake up, wake up, wake up right now  
There's no one to protect you  
Hide myself behind my words  
Hide myself inside a' my clothes  
Hide myself inside my mind

Go home  
Go home

Now take that voice outside a' my head  
I hear that voice inside a' my head  
Get that voice outta my head  
I hear that voice inside a' my head  
I will choke it dead, dead  
I will stab it dead, dead  
I will kill it dead, dead

Go home  
Go home