

# Back Home

Andy Grammer

I'm gonna need you to raise your glass  
I don't care what you put in it  
Here's to nights that you can't take back  
We live hard but we love to laugh

We all thought that we'd get rich fast  
Hop the plane out for greener grass  
Found out the green is cash  
Don't compare to the friends that last

See, we won't forget where we came from  
The city won't change us  
We beat to the same drum  
No, we won't forget where we came from  
The city can't change us  
We beat to the same drum, the same drum

(Hey!)  
La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah  
La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-doe  
(Hey!)  
And no matter where we go  
We always find our way back home  
[x2]

So here's to the cheap sunglasses  
Redbull and minivans and  
People who had your back when  
The world didn't understand

See, we won't forget where we came from  
The city won't change us  
We beat to the same drum  
No, we won't forget where we came from  
The city can't change us  
We beat to the same drum, the same drum

(Hey!)  
La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah  
La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-doe  
(Hey!)  
And no matter where we go  
We always find our way back home  
[x2]

When ties loosen  
We're losin' touch  
And fading away  
We'll still be raising our cups  
To the same damn things

Oh no, the city won't change us [x4]  
Won't change us (Hey!)

La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah  
La-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-dah-doe  
And no matter where we go

We always find our way back home  
[x3]

(Hey!)  
We always find our way back home  
Yeah, we always find our way back home