

# This Is Home

Blink-182

We work and slave the day away  
Were 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 hope  
Do you wanna let go?  
'Cause this is home

Gunshots, the punks are rioting  
The stage is slowly crumbling  
Smash boards 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 hope  
Do you wanna let go?  
Do you wanna this time?  
I hope you wanna let go  
'Cause this is home

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Do you wanna let go?  
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