

# Home

## Cowboy Mouth

It's hard in St. Bernard there's tears in Algiers  
If you're calling for New Orleans  
There's nobody here  
So fix yourself a drink  
Pack your things and go  
Last one out turn off the lights and board up the doors  
I want to go home whatever it takes  
I want to go home when the levee breaks  
I want to go home where the streets have holes  
I want to go home where the good times roll  
The Ninth Ward's disappeared the Treme's overflowed  
It's Dante's Inferno  
In the Superdome  
The inhumanity of this insanity  
Could have been prevented  
Oh so easily  
My heart is heavy feet everywhere it seems  
This time even fats ain't walking back to New Orleans  
I want to go home whatever it takes  
I want to go home when the levee breaks  
I want to go home where the streets have holes  
I want to go home where the good times roll  
The world is gonna pay 'cause we'll be everywhere  
There'll be dancing in your streets  
Music in your air  
But when that water starts to fall you won't see us around  
Unles you're buying drinks for us in our home town  
I want to go home whatever it takes  
I want to go home when the levee breaks  
I want to go home where the streets have holes  
I want to go home where the good times roll