

We're Coming Home Again

Green Day

Here they come marching down the street
Like a desperation murmur of a heart beat
Coming back from the edge of town
Underneath their feet
The time has come and it going nowhere
Nobody ever said that life was fair now
Go-carts and guns are treasures they will bear
In the summer heat
The world is spinning
Around and around
Out of control again
From the 7-11 to the fear of breaking down
So send my love a letterbomb
And visit me in hell
We're the ones going

Home
We're coming home again
Home
We're coming home again

I started fuckin' running
Just as soon as my feet touched the ground
We're back in Barrio
But to you and me, that's jingle town

Home
We're coming home again
Home
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Nobody likes you
Everyone left you
They're all out without you havin' fun