

## Crazy Being Home

Mark Wills

He almost forgot how to drive over here  
While he tried to survive a year over there  
Some young punk just flipped him off  
And ran him off of the road  
He just turned 22 last week  
In the back of a strike somewhere in Tehran  
He never thought he'll live to be this old  
It's crazy being home  
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He stepped off a plane  
Feels like yesterday  
They were waving flags and signs with his name  
They said they were proud for what he'd done  
If they only knew what he had become  
The girl he loved she swore that she'd wait  
But he came home to a cold empty place  
Had a burger today, got a new cell phone  
It's crazy being home

The stars all look the same  
He still answers to his name  
It's OK, something just ain't right  
It's right to fight for what you love  
But his young eyes have seen too much  
Till you've been where he's been  
You wouldn't understand  
I hope you'll never have to, my friend

He got the call, was back on the plane  
To where he belongs that might sound insane  
But his brothers are there, they can't fight this alone  
So they dropped him right there in the blood red sand  
His best friend is locked and loaded in his hands  
And the sergeant yells, "Boys, it's time to go"  
And he thought, it's crazy being home

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