Home

Pop Will Eat Itself

Good to be back home... in the pubs with the people that you lo ve And a crawl around the clubs getting high GTBBH... all alone when you're running up the phone bill Trying to raise the cents for the rent GTBBH... with your kid and you ask him what he did Well, he burned the house down to the ground GTBBH... with the wife and to have some kind of life And to wake up and break up again Good to be back home... (2x)

GTBBH... on a love tip, gotta keep a grip When the ship's going down, you can flip GTBBH... off the junk food, seen as a clean dude And instill a clean bill of health GTBBH... hear the sounds of the city all around And the music, the new licks you found GTBBH... at the Lane for a relegation game As the boys get caned once again Good to be back home... (4x)

I'm not homeless, I'm just restless I get itchy feet and reckless I've been travelling so long, cracking I don't really know what is happening Here is there is anywhere and home is my ass on a chair Then I wish I was gone and then I wish I was home Then I wish I was gone (AWOL) then I wish I was home (AWOL) AWOL, AWOL Then I wish I was gone (AWOL) then I wish I was home (AWOL) Hello home...