

# Back to the World

Street Dogs

[Chorus]

I got to go back to the world  
Back to my girl  
Back to my family and kids  
Have to go and see my home again  
Don't want my life to end  
Before my time is due

Just got the postal package from my wife and kids  
It brings me comfort while I'm stuck in this desert mess  
But don't get me wrong, perform my mission  
Just sounding off on my homesick condition  
Got to get out, a short timer, my heart it begs for home

[Chorus]

Seen many a firefight since we deployed out here  
Learned how to survive with my friends  
They're focus, adrenaline and fear  
But the odds haunt me, hope I don't get hit  
Be that body with a flag adorned to it  
I'm gonna make it, the short timer, hellbent on going home

[Chorus]

I'm not a policy maker  
Just a sworn-in order taker  
Doing my best to stay alive  
I'm gonna make it  
To conus real soon  
Hope some days still lie ahead for me

[Chorus]

I've gotta go back  
Too short to turn back  
Gotta go back  
Back to the world again