Sooner or later
You'll come around
Get yourself back up
From the ground
What you want and
What you need
What you got
Enough to succeed
Looking for reality
Afore it gets the best of me
Wake me up and
Don't be late
Don't sit around
Around and vegetate

Oh and we're going Home

I don't know
What's up ahead
Don't think too much
It'll hurt your head
Take a walk
All over town
Curiosity abounds
Take me down
The road a ways
Let me in
Don't make me pay
Call me down
Don't make a fuss
Take the back
Seat on the bus

Oh and we're going Home

Yeah we're going home