

## Home Again Garden Grove

The Mountain Goats

Wipe down the windshields and roll down the windows  
Let's go where the jackals are breeding  
Wrap this bandanna around your head  
Don't let anyone see that you're bleeding

Fire up the scanner and keep your eyes on it  
Don't speak unless someone speaks to you  
Hands in your pockets and sun on your face  
The warm love of God coursing through you

Home again  
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Garden Grove  
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I can remember when we were in high school  
Our dreams were like fugitive warlords  
Plotting triumphant returns to the city  
Keeping Tec-9's tucked under the floorboards

Now we are practical men of the world  
We tether our dreams to the turf  
And cruise down these alleys for honey to feed them  
Jellyfish riding the surf

Shoving our heads straight into the guts of the stove  
Home again  
Garden Grove  
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