

# Home

## Pop Will Eat Itself

Good to be back home in the pubs with the people that you love  
And a crawl around the clubs getting high  
Good to be back home all alone when you're running up the phone bill  
Trying to raise the cents for the rent  
Good to be back home with your kid and you ask him what he did  
Well, he burned the house down to the ground  
Good to be back home with the wife and to have some kind of life  
And to wake up and break up again  
Good to be back home  
Good to be back home on a love tip, gotta keep a grip  
When the ship's going down, you can flip  
Good to be back home off the junk food, seen as a clean dude  
And instill a clean bill of health  
Good to be back home hear the sounds of the city all around  
And the music, the new licks you found  
Good to be back home at the lane for a relegation game  
As the boys get caned once again  
Good to be back home  
Good to be back home  
Good to be back home  
Good to be back home  
I'm not homeless, I'm just restless  
I get itchy feet and reckless  
I've been traveling so long, cracking  
I don't really know what is happening  
Here is there is anywhere and home is my ass on the chair  
Then I wish I was gone and then I wish I was home  
Then I wish I was gone then I wish I was home  
(Awol, awol)  
(Awol, awol)  
Then I wish I was gone then I wish I was home  
(Awol, awol)  
Hello home  
Hello home

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