

Home

Smash Mouth

Yea

(Yea)

Well, here I am at my front door

And oh what an odor is rising

It seems I've stood, on this porch at lesser times

Now I've been down the road

You know the one you've dreamt about

And that surprises you

And I'm sure you'll chalk it up to some sell out crime

Home

What do you do when opportunity knocks

When success stalks and along comes fame?

Do you open the door or watch in horror

Through the peep hole as they go away?

Lottery or poverty, you're a commodity, so what's it gonna be?

I'm movin' on

I'm movin' on

Home

I'm goin' home

I'm goin' home

Sittin' in that same spot

There with the other lot whinin'

And you know this must be just a mirage

Ain't no doubt, I ain't got the clout, that's defined, by you

But oil stains are all you're gonna find in my garage

(Hey)

Whatcha gonna do, when the fun stops

When the boat rocks and the crew gets old?

Make up your mind it's about time

Because at this time, you're stayin'

Home

I'm goin' home

I'm goin' home

[incomprehensible][incomprehensible]Home

I'm goin' home

I'm goin' home

(Go)

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