Going Home

The Novatones

On	e too many shots,
You're flat o	n your ass and there's no way you'll make it home
You're a fg mess and you don't know when to stop	
You're lying in the road because you've fell outside the shop	
Well it's a good to say you'd join us for the night	
But when it's time to go, you know you put up such a fight	
You drink so	much,that you can't talk and smoke until you're sick
	Make
	Oh, it's time to go home
	It's time to hit the road
Last _	but there's no way that you'll be so
It's time to n	nake a move, oh fg hell, where are your shoes?
Fed up with looking up to you when you can't keep on your boots	
	I'm going home
	You're going home to sleep
Now lie down on your side and don't swallow your tongue	
No, I'm not getting angry,but you'reing all that fun	
Yeah, it was a good night and no, we are not going back	
I'd rather get a good night's sleep than stay on the right track	
	Stop talking
_	
	Oh, it's time to go home
	It's time to hit the road
Last _	but there's no way that you'll be so
It's time to make a move, oh fg hell, where are your shoes?	
Fed up with looking up to you when you can't keep on your boots	
	I'm going home
	You're going home to sleep
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	Oh, it's time to go home
.	It's time to hit the road
	but there's no way that you'll be so
It's time to make a move, oh fg hell, where are your shoes?	
Fed up with looking up to you when you can't keep on your boots	
	Oh,oh it's time to go
We've got but clean your eyes	
You're starting a new but you know he's twice your size	

He cuts your favorite _____,sticks you when the fighting goes You wake up in the nick, you should be safe at home

Lyrics Submitted by Bumbledog

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