

Home (bret's Story)

Poison

I want to go
I want to go home now
I want to go
I want to go home now
(Let's go)

Saturday night rainbow bar and grill
Where there's cocaine lines and a little white pill
A beer and a gin, now I can't see straight
Slip it in, no glove, oops, too late
I remember her face but forgot her name
She forgot mine too ain't that a shame
Smelled like reefer and my hairs in a mess
I left my love running down her dress
Dave from Drowning Pool is here
Steals my women and he drinks my beer
Buys me a pizza and a shot of Jim beam
And ask, "Who the fuck is Angeline?"

I to to piss the parking lot
Well, I get in a fight but I don't get caught
Hell, no problem 'cuz the night's still young
I wan a little more gonna get ya some
I want to go
I want to go home now
I want to go
I want to go home now
(CC, let's go)

Rock stars movie stars a Hollywood scene
I eat dinner with Nick Cage and Charlie Sheen
Nick asks me, "What the hell unskinny bop means?"
It's slang for CC banging a porno queen
Mario, Michael, tony and steady
RV won't you get table six ready?
My platinum records hang all around
Rainbow's home when I'm in this town

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