

Go Home

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

One, two, three, four
Walkin' on the streets tonight
I am so aware of you
Give me a reason to fight
When there's nowhere to run to
Go home
Wake up, wake up, wake up right now
There's no one to protect you
Hide myself behind my words
Hide myself inside a' my clothes
Hide myself inside my mind
Go home

Go home
Now take that voice outside of my head
I hear that voice inside of my head
Get that voice outta my head
I hear that voice inside of my head
I will choke it dead, dead
I will stab it dead, dead
I will kill it dead, dead
Go home
Go home
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

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