Bring 'Em Home

Todd Snider

I keep a picture in my wallet of you
Ring on my finger, tattoo, too
I tell you, baby, what I wanna doBring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em homeI've seen some things that you will see on my face
I've got some memories I will never erase
I'm gonna have to bring those memories with me
Out of this placeBring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em homeI just enlisted like a lot of guys do
Hoping to maybe get a leg up on a dream or two
Now it seems like all I'm ever
Almost dying to do isBring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home to you
Coming home, going home would be a dream come trueWe fall to bed at night, dead on our feet
Pissed off and lost in this insufferable heat
Back home we hope they're chanting out in the streetBring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home, bring 'em home

Songwriters
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