

## Green Day "We're Coming Home Again"

Visit "[We're Coming Home Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a kid in New York  
And I can play the guitar  
I plat the shit out the drums  
I got a rock and roll car  
I got a rock and roll house  
And another ex-wife  
I got a rock and roll girlfriend  
I got a rock and roll life  
I got a rock and roll band  
Geez...ha...

\*written and sung by Tre'  
Part IV Rock and roll girlfriend

Where'd you go?  
Havin' fun  
They're all out without you  
Nobody likes you  
Everyone left you  
Where'd you go?  
Havin' fun  
They're all out without you  
Everyone left you  
Nobody likes you  
I'm thinking were'd you go  
After 10 cups of coffee  
And I should've stayed home  
Left me here alone  
'Cause noone's here  
And you can't tell anyone  
But something went wrong  
Dreaming of a song  
And your still not here  
After 10 cups of coffee  
I fell asleep while watching Spike TV

Part III: Nobody likes you!

This lifelike dream ain't for me  
Get me out of here right now  
Is there a possibility  
Just wanna be free

Get me out of here right now  
I don't want to stay  
So far away

Get me the fuck right out of here  
Somebody get me out of here  
Anybody get me out of here  
Somebody get me out of here

And he had plenty  
And she had enough  
His life's on the line with anxiety now  
Like cigarettes and coffee with the under belly  
He'd rather be doing something else now  
And he's daydreaming  
He's in his own world  
He's not listened to a word now  
At the facility on East 12th st.  
Jesus filling out paperwork now  
Does anyone care if nobody cares?  
Well nobody cares  
Well nobody cares  
Does anyone care if nobody cares?  
Well nobody cares  
Well nobody cares

Part II: East 12th ST.  
Is my own private suicide  
In the state of mind  
He blew out his brains into the bay  
Jimmy died today

And mom and dad are the ones you can blame  
But we're not the same  
He says "we're fucked up"  
St. Jimmy comes without any shame  
In the crowd of pain.  
Do you think what you need is a crutch  
Do you dream too much?  
What's your pleasure what is your pain?  
What the hell's your name?  
A fixture in the city of lust  
Bearing gifts and trust  
The St. Jimmy is the spark in the night  
There's a glow of light  
The stems and seeds of the last of the dope  
There's no sign of hope  
Where you've lost your dreams in the rain  
In the streets of shame  
You taught me how to live  
Waste a night or two

Waste another year flies by  
Please call me only if you are coming come  
I am standing all alone  
My heart is beating from me

Part I: The Death of St. Jimmy  
I got a kid in the bay  
I haven't drank or smoked nothin'  
In over 22 days  
So get off my case  
Off of my case  
Off of my case

Part V: We're coming home again

Here they come marching down the street  
Like a desperation murmur of a heartbeat  
Coming back from the edge of town  
Underneath their feet  
The time has come and it's going nowhere  
Nobody ever said that life was fair now  
Go-carts and guns are treasures they will bear  
In the summer heat  
The world is spinning  
Round and round  
Out of control again  
From the 7-11 to the fear of breaking down  
So send my love a letterbomb  
And visit me in hell  
We're the ones going

Home  
We're coming home again

I started fuckin' running  
As soon as my feet touched ground  
We're back in barrio  
And to you and me, that's jingle town

That's home  
We're coming home again  
Home  
We're coming home again  
Home  
We're coming home again  
Home  
We're coming home again  
(NO FUCKING CONTROL I NEED IT I KNOW...)  
Home  
We're coming home again

Nobody likes you  
Everyone left you  
They're all out with out you  
Havin' fun...

Visit [Green Day](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.