## Pop Will Eat Itself "Home"

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Good to be back home in the pubs with the people that you love

And a crawl around the clubs getting high Good to be back home all alone when you're running up the phone bill

Trying to raise the cents for the rent

Good to be back home with your kid and you ask him what he did

Well, he burned the house down to the ground Good to be back home with the wife and to have some kind of life

And to wake up and break up again

Good to be back home Good to be back home

Good to be back home on a love tip, gotta keep a grip When the ship's going down, you can flip Good to be back home off the junk food, seen as a clean dude

And instill a clean bill of health

Good to be back home hear the sounds of the city all around

And the music, the new licks you found Good to be back home at the lane for a relegation game

As the boys get caned once again

Good to be back home Good to be back home Good to be back home Good to be back home

I'm not homeless, I'm just restless I get itchy feet and reckless I've been traveling so long, cracking I don't really know what is happening

Here is there is anywhere and home is my ass on the chair

Then I wish I was gone and then I wish I was home
Then I wish I was gone then I wish I was home
(Awol, awol)
(Awol, awol)
Then I wish I was gone then I wish I was home
(Awol, awol)
Hello home
Hello home

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