

## Millencollin

### "Home from home"

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For six weeks I had this job cleaning the local hospital  
The pay was o.k. but I didn't like to swab  
So I changed it for my bass guitar

Boredom was my companion stuck to me like glue  
But I broke the bond to make some dreams come true

Like a street to a hustler, a face to the soul  
It's like the one and only place we can control  
It's our reality, not just a poem  
It's the place that we call home

For some time I went to school tried to learn what's  
right and  
wrong  
I didn't like their schemes I couldn't buy their rules so  
I went back to where I belong

You gotta love the sound of that guitar and the bass  
That snare it sounds like gunfire it's like a thousand  
decibel  
punch in the  
face

Like a street to a hustler, a face to the soul  
It's like the one and only place we can control  
It's our reality, not just a poem  
It's the place that we call home

East or west?  
Well, home is the best!  
Though I sometimes feel like a clown

But i've also had some feeling.  
Yes!  
That I'm unstoppable and that no one can bring me  
down!

Like a street to a hustler, a face to the soul  
It's the one and only place we control  
It's our reality, not just a poem

It's the place that we call home

Step right in  
Erase what's on your mind  
Step right in  
Leave everything behind  
Leave it behind

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