

Mouth Smash

"Home"

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Well here I am at my front door

And oh what an odor is rising

It seems I've stood on this porch at lesser times

Now I've been down the road

You know the one you've dreamed about

And that's surprises you

And I'm sure you'll chalk it up to sell out crime

Home

What do you do when opportunity knocks

When success stalks and along comes fame

Do you open the door or watch in horror

Through the peep hole as they all go away

Lottery or poverty you're a commodity so what's it
gonna be

I'm moving on I'm moving on

Home I'm going home I'm going home

Sitting in that same spot

There with the other lot whining

And you know this must be just a mirage

Ain't no doubt I ain't got the clout that's defined by you

But oil stains are all you're gonna find in my garage

Hey whatcha gonna do when the fun stops

When the boat rocks and the crew gets old

Make up your mind it's about time

Because at this time you're staying

Home

Chorus

Chorus

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