

# We're Coming Home Again

Green Day

Here they come marching down the street  
Like a desperation murmur of a heart beat  
Coming back from the edge of town  
Underneath their feet  
The time has come and it 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  
Around and around  
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  
Home  
We're coming home again

I started fuckin' running  
Just as soon as my feet touched the ground  
We're back in Barrio  
But to you and me, that's jingle town

Home  
We're coming home again  
Home  
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Home  
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Home  
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Nobody likes you  
Everyone left you  
They're all out without you havin' fun