

# Go Home

Samantha Fish

Daddy was a drunk  
And your Momma ran away  
The scenery's changed  
But the story stays the same  
Go home (go home)  
Go home (go home)

Never spoke a word  
About the things they stole  
Wrapped those secrets  
Round a telephone pole  
Go home (go home)  
Go home (go home)

Maybe in a moment of clarity  
I'll see the light  
Maybe I'll take my own advice  
For the first time  
Given too many nights to heartache  
And bloodshot eyes  
Go home (go home)  
Go home (go home)  
Go home tonight (tonight)

Reckless little lullaby  
Sang herself to sleep  
Who you gonna show  
When you're six foot deep?  
Go home (go home)  
Go home (go home)

Girl was a friend of mine  
Thought she was immune  
A wake-up call  
That came too soon  
Go home (go home)  
Go home (go home)

Maybe in a moment of clarity  
I'll do what's right  
Maybe I'll finally swallow  
A bit of my own advice  
Given too many nights to misery  
And cryin' eyes, oh  
Go home (go home)  
Oh, go home (go home)  
Go home tonight

(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)  
(Go home)

Maybe in a moment of clarity  
I'll do what's right  
Maybe I'll finally swallow  
A bit of my own advice  
I've given too many nights to misery  
And cryin' eyes  
Go home  
Oh, go home  
Go home tonight

Go home  
Just go home  
Go home tonight

Go home  
Oh, go home  
Go home tonight