I Go Hard, I Go Home

Take me to the city lights Can go but not when I'm at home I need to go where I can see Can hear things in stereo

Your own life is fraught with shame Mirrors in disco balls I never never tense Think I understand it now

I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home.

Forget about the things you want Forget about your hopes and dreams Focus on the here and now Just think who we could have been

Boys from the magic show There's girls from the magazine Take your opportunities And be who you wanna be

I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home.

It's tough times, we gotta to go Where nobody knows your name, Leave all the things we knew, And learn how to start again.

And learn how to start again. And learn how to start again. And learn how to start again. And learn how to start again.

I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home. I go hard, I go home.