Go Home

Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

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Walkin' on the streets tonight
I am so aware of you
Give me a reason to fight
When there's nowhere to run to

Go home

Wake up, wake up, wake up right now
There's no one to protect you
Hide myself behind my words
Hide myself inside a' my clothes
Hide myself inside my mind

Go home
Go home

Now take that voice outside a' my head
I hear that voice inside a' my head
Get that voice outta my head
I hear that voice inside a' my head
I will choke it dead, dead
I will stab it dead, dead
I will kill it dead, dead

Go home
Go home
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