

# Home

## Smash Mouth

Yea

(Yea) 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 dreamt about  
And that surprises you  
And I'm sure you'll chalk it up to some 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 go away?  
Lottery or poverty, you're a commodity, so what's it gonna be?  
I'm movin' on  
I'm movin' on  
Home  
I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home  
Sittin' in that same spot  
There with the other lot whinin'  
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 stayin'  
Home  
I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home  
[incomprehensible]  
[incomprehensible] Home  
I'm goin' home  
I'm goin' home  
(Go)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>