

# Greg Graffin, Back To Earth

He wakes with the glow of adventure and hope  
The morning smells sweet and replete with opportunity  
He dressed into another day feeling lucky to be alive  
Though nobody follows him he's sure the future's bright  
Bring him back  
Someone's going to have to bring him back to earth  
He's getting out of hand  
His alacrity for life is more than people stand  
Bring him back to earth  
Discipline and toil, well it made her blood boil  
The finer things were impatient waiting discovery  
Like a bird in spring the sun made her sing  
With seeming inattention she was on to other things  
Bring her back  
Someone's going to have to bring her back to earth  
She's way too high  
Her alacrity for life ain't going to help her get by  
Bring her back to earth  
Who's it going to be?  
I can assure you  
It ain't gonna be me  
Bring them back  
Someone's gonna try and bring them back to land  
And I'll be there  
To catch them when they fall and send them up again  
Bring them back to earth  
Bring them back to earth

Typed by Starbolt  
Punk Rock Elite