

# Poison, Home (C.C.'s Story)

I wanna go, I wanna go home now  
I wanna go, I wanna go home now

You know I never ever thought I'd say  
just how much I love L.A.  
til we got aboard a plane  
and toured across the world

We been to London Paris France and Spain  
all it fucking did was rain  
Bobby went insane and Bret left with a geisha girl

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Rikki had so many bags  
customs almost beat his ass  
They threw me out of first class  
cuz I said we were the bomb

The tour bus that we had wouldn't go  
Got stuck in Seven feet of snow  
the road crew couldn't get no blow  
and the sound man broke his arm

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