

The Presets, 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 life that's fraught with shame
Mirrors and disco balls
I never what now makes sense
Think I understand it now

I go hard
I go home

Forget about the things you want
Forget about 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
Pick your opportunities
And be who you wanna be

I go hard
I go home

Cause sometimes you've got to go
Where nobody know your name
Leave all the things you know
And learn how to start again

I go hard
I go home