

# 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