

# Clark Griswold (feat. Adrian Eagle)

## Hilltop Hoods

I've always tried to do  
The right thing in my life  
Take care of my house, my picket fence  
My children and my wife  
On my way home  
On my way home  
I'm on my way home  
Clark Griswold, here I go  
Check  
You could walk a mile in my shoes, but could not  
Mope around for a day in my socks, wakin' up  
Coughin' up a whole range of crap  
Coffee mug, 'World's Greatest Dad'  
Livin' life in a bathrobe or some cargo's  
On borrowed time, worry lines like a barcode  
Wearin' my Chicago Bears cap, feelin' like Clark  
My family fillin' my heart, I try to do right  
(Oh) Try to do good  
I try to do the best I can, man, all of my life  
I've done all I could  
To try and be a better man, but I've realised  
Hey, I gotta be clever now  
(Hey) I gotta go get it now  
I took a look at the way that I'm livin'  
Mistakes are better never made than forgiven, right  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh  
I've always tried to do  
The right thing in my life  
Take care of my house, my picket fence  
My children and my wife  
On my way home  
On my way home  
I'm on my way home  
Clark Griswold, here I go  
Yeah, they say a real man's a family man  
Pays the bills, has a travel plan, a caravan  
That way it feels like everywhere that I am  
Trouble follows till I unravel and crash the van  
Always managin' in damage control  
Count my blessings like casualties and add up the toll  
And matters resolve, I plan on gettin' back to my goals  
But this life a getaway, so grab on and hold  
When I'm away (oh) this world leads me astray  
Everything starts breakin' apart, so I'm spendin' my days  
(Oh) Tryna carve out a place

That'll fill that empty space in my heart  
To say that I'm a beautiful mess, I'd say the truth is a stretch  
I confess I'm only human, but I'm doin' my best  
Uncertain if all the hurtin' worth it  
Yeah, I know I couldn't be further from perfect Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh I've always tried to do  
The right thing in my life  
Take care of my house, my picket fence  
My children and my wife  
On my way home  
On my way home  
I'm on my way home  
Clark Griswold, here I go Life can be so beautiful  
But sometimes I feel  
I make a mess of things Life can be so beautiful  
But sometimes I fear  
I make a mess of everything  
Life can be so beautiful  
But sometimes I feel  
I make a mess of everything Life can be so beautiful  
But sometimes I fear  
I make a mess of everything Woo  
Oh!  
Uh, I'm on my way home  
Clark Griswold, here I go

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>