

# Coming Home

Kali Uchis

I'm looking back  
Now thinking, maybe I was wrong  
I been so out of place and desperate for so long  
I wrote about it  
Think I made a billion songs  
But nothing would ever heal the wound  
No, nothing would ever seal the wound  
No, nothing Now I gotta go  
I'm coming home, coming home  
It's been too long  
If they wanna know, tell 'em I went home  
Coming home We got greens and cherry pie  
Everyone ain't always nice  
Well that's because they love you right  
And bitches bark when they don't bite at all  
Coming home  
Cool it for the ride  
C'mon, just take your time  
Keep on, keep on moving, moving  
Gotta get it right  
I can't pause and rewind  
Keep on, keep on moving, moving I know, stop holding me back  
Quit pushing me forward  
Keep on moving, moving  
I move at my own pace, just leave me alone  
'Cause I'm too this and I'm too that  
I'm too skinny, I'm too fat  
I'm all good, 'cause where I'm at I keep it moving  
I'm the sweetest peach to fall  
But some don't like peaches at all  
I'm too short and I'm too tall  
Keep it moving  
Cool it for the ride  
C'mon, just take your time  
Gotta get it right, I can't pause and rewind  
Keep on, keep on

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