

Charlie Ain't Home

ZZ Ward

Golden honey drippin' from this house
Black stilettos on a leather couch
Jeans stickin' tight like glue
Soakin' wet, drink it up like juice
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on Lay me down on sheets of cotton, whoa, whoa
You make me feel like I could fly, whoa, whoa
Headlights on the bedpost, we ain't stoppin', no, no
If you forgot, I'll tell you why
'Cause Charlie ain't home Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home
Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home
I dig my fingertips into your back
Till the pictures break and the floorboards crack
Oh, my tongue is a silver key
Swimmin' deep in a sinner's sea
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on Lay me down on sheets of cotton, whoa, whoa
You make me feel like I could fly, whoa, whoa
Headlights on the bedpost, we ain't stoppin', no, no
If you forgot, I'll tell you why
'Cause Charlie ain't home Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home
Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home Oh, Charlie, Charlie
Please let that boy go, darlin'
It wasn't his fault, it was mine
Oh, Charlie, Charlie
He didn't know no better
I should have listened, you were right
Lay me down on sheets of cotton, whoa, whoa
You make me feel like I could fly
Headlights on the bedpost, we ain't stoppin'
If you forgot, I'll tell you why
'Cause Charlie ain't home Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home
Ooh, ooh, Charlie ain't home

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