

# Not Going Home (Armin van Buuren Remix Edit)

## Faithless

Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Come with me  
Come with me  
A simple tension a run through me chest  
My simple intention  
Tonight me na rest  
Till I invest these proceedings with vigour and zest  
And trigger wetness under your vest  
Test your fitness  
Special request to my love interest  
Impressed  
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress  
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress  
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress  
Induce a case of mild madness  
Cook it til it's black  
Cos we like it just a tad crisp  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Come with me  
Come with me  
Come with me  
Outside the club theres a line o taxi  
I wan ya climb next to me on the back seat  
I need your company to relax me  
I wanna know just how you come so sexy  
That we both here together has profound meaning  
Im so down with you I can feel your breathing  
On me skin  
Tell the doormen we wont be leaving  
Till ten  
And notta one of the them will we be needing  
You give me something to believe in

Now kiss me properly and stop your teasing.Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Its not over  
Im not going home til I can take you with me  
Im not going home  
Come with me  
Come with me  
Come with me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>