

Home With You

Liam Payne

Yeah Walk In, you walk out, you're dragging me We talked through the smoke, you spill the tea
About how your friends are hating me
But I heard it all before No stress 'cause my eyes are dialed in
My ears are all yours, I'm listening
Sounds like that you are still feeling it
So tell your friends and go Too many cooks in the kitchen
Too many fools here listening
Why don't we find somewhere quiet?
Quiet
I wanna go home, with you
Yeah, we can do whatever you want to
Come on and set the mood
I wanna go home, with you
Yeah, we can go as slow as you want to
Or speed up into you
Home with you One speed you're jazzing, you're kidding me
No one is that good in reality
Better than all of my fantasies
And I've seen a lot before Yelling to you over music
It isn't the way I wanna do this
Why don't we find somewhere quiet?
Quiet
Too many cooks in the kitchen
Too many fools here listening
Why don't we find somewhere quiet?
Quiet I wanna go home, with you
Yeah, we can do whatever you want to
Come on and set the mood
I wanna go home, with you
Yeah, we can go as slow as you want to
Or speed up into you
Home with you Home, with you
Home, with you Too many cooks in the kitchen
Too many fools here listening
Why don't we find somewhere quiet?
Quiet I wanna go home, with you
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Home with you Home, with you

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Home, with you
I wanna go home with you
I wanna go home with you

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