

# 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  
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

I wanna go home with you

I wanna go home with you

Home, with you

I wanna go home with you

I wanna go home with you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>