

# Home

BriBry

I met you on a dance floor on a Dublin sunday night,  
Feeling so irregular, and hating social life.  
I don't drink, I just dance cause I have nothing else to do,  
yet you'd think by the way I'm dancing that I've had quite a few.  
You seem to have this magnetism, you're the lighting up this crowd,  
I didn't think that I'd be bothered, but I'm still hanging around.  
One week, that's all I give us, you wouldn't stand a chance,  
Yet I can see by the way we're moving, that we're both seeking romance.

I fell so hard, so soon. I have the mind of a child.  
And I'll fall in love with you, if you let me stay a while.  
Cause I, I want someone to take me home.  
And I, I'm finally tired being alone.  
So you make me feel..

So be mine, we'll be content, and I'll have someone to lean on,  
And if you make mistakes I'll act like nothings ever wrong.  
And you'll get grand gestures and the odd serenade,  
An outstanding dedication to the compliments I've made.

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And I'll fall in love with you, if you let me stay a while.  
Cause I, I want someone to take me home.  
And I, I'm finally tired being alone.  
So you make me feel..

No, I'm not aiming for the stars, I just want someone  
I'm not aiming for the stars.  
No, I'm not aiming for the stars, I just want someone to take me home.

Cause I, I want someone to take me home.  
And I, I'm finally tired of being alone.  
So you make me feel,  
But you make me feel high.