

Home Again

Dirty Vegas

And I walk the lines
Between Heaven and Hell
And I can't describe
How you make me feel

How you make me feel
How you make me feel
How you make me feel
So let me walk you home again
Home again

And I hung around
With a burned out crowd
And I fell into
All those mischievous ways

Now you make me feel
Now you make me feel
And if this is real
Let me walk you home again
Home again

And all my life I've waited for you to arrive
Now I'll never let you out of my sight
And if this is real and if this is real
And if this is real, let me walk you home again

And I never knew
What it could be like
And I wouldn't do
To have you by my side

How you make me feel
How you make me feel
Can you see how you make me feel?
So let me walk you home again

And all my life I've waited for you to arrive
Now I'll never let you out of my sight
And if this is real, and if this is real
And if this is real, let me walk you home again

Ba da da da da
Ba da da
Ba da da da da
Ba da da

And all my life I've wondered
What it would be like
And now I'm finely there
I'll shout out life, shout out life

And if this is real and if this is real
And if this is real, let me walk you home again
Home again, home again, home again