

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 hatin' me
(But I heard it all before)
No stress 'cause my eyes are dialled in
My ears are all yours, I'm listenin'
Sounds like that you are still feelin' it
(So tell your friends to 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 joshin', you're kiddin' 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
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

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Come on and set the mood
I wanna go home, with you
Yeah, we can go as slow as you want to
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Home, with you
Home, with you

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Too many fools here listening
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Home, with you
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