

# 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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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

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Home, with you  
I wanna go home with you

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