

Carry Me Home

The Ready Set

I feel on top of the world
Across the bar saw my ex-best girl
I might make a move, I might make amends
So I told her this:

I've got a lot on my mind and
Got you a drink if you'd like to go
Baby let's roll, can I come home?

Then she said,
"Shut up, don't you speak
You do this to me every week
And I won't carry you home"
Oh girl you got me so fucked up
That I could run around the world
But I won't, so carry me home

Saying words, don't know what they mean
But I know you belong with me
I think I better slow down
Slow it down (or not)

She's like "Don't come around"
And I should just be alone
I know you're making a joke,
I'm coming back home

Lovestruck
I'm oblivious, oh yes you know
For you I don't mind making a fool of myself;
Oh no
It goes a lot like this

I've got plans and a feeling
It's no ordinary evening
No, I'm on a roll, I'm coming back home