

Mr.Big "House"

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Today I left my toothbrush in your bathroom
I hope you don't mind
Maybe I could have a thought to leave a few of my
things
Wouldn't that be cool?
What about my cat, my couch, my cloth, my books, my
shoes?
Have you got room?
What about my heart, my tears, my thoughts
The food I just bought?
When can I move?

I want your house
Don't want your money, just your soul
I need house
Someone to hold when I come home
And kick when I get old
What's yours is mine
And what's mine is mine
I need house

Don't mean to switch the subject
But I've been thinking about our bedroom
I've got the perfect curtain, the colour purple
Would really fit you
So with my cat, my couch, my cloth, my books, my
shoes
If you make room
I could bring my heart, my tears, my thoughts
The food I just bought
When can I move?

I want your house
Don't want your money just your soul
I need house
Someone to hold when I come home
And kick when I get old
What's yours is mine
And what's mine is mine
I need house

You look a little nervous but don't misinterpret

All I'm saying is I wanna be with you

I want your house
Don't want your money just your soul
I need house
Someone to hold when I come home
And kick when I get old
What's yours is mine
And what's mine is mine
I need house
I want your house
I want your house
I need house
Don't want your money, just your soul
I need house
I want your house

Someone to hold when I come home
And kick when I get old
What's yours is mine
And what's mine is mine
I need house
I want your house

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