

The Almost

"Going Home With You"

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You're killing time to get around
He's running late with the fellows downtown
You need a reason like a prayer
He's never here he's never there

I'm going home with you
I'm going home with you

Eleven thirty every time
Two buttons loose
Now you realize
I see the eyes that your momma gave you
I see the mess that your daddy made you

I'm goin home with you
I'm goin home with you

I see you in your bloodshot carress
I see you from your loveshot mess
I see you holdin on
And all your love is gone
I'm goin home with you

She's had enough of west nineteen
On hand and foot and bended knees
These alphabets are broken words
He's out of time and you say to me
I'm going home with you
I'm going home with you

I see you in your bloodshot carress
I see you from your loveshot mess
I see you holdin on
And all your love is gone
I'm goin home with you

I see you holdin on
And all your love is gone

I'm goin home with you
I'm goin home with you

I'm goin home with you

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