

Homeless

Nico & Vinz

I'm caught in a Monday
Or is it a Sunday?
Every damn day feels like the same day
This job I've chosen
Is like a runway
Where I'm displaying my lifeBut now I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Yeah, I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoaBut once I got there
I felt as if I was homeless
Homeless
I felt as if I was homelessNa na na
Raised on Pluto, my parents from Venus
Where am I from, sometimes I don't feel like I'm from neither
On my own little planet
That's where I've landed
And I ain't searching no moreI was looking for
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Oh, whoa, oh whoaBut once I got there
I felt as if I was homeless
Homeless
I felt as if I was homelessI am thinking home
I am going home
Where my heart has keys
Where my soil will seed
I am thinking home
I am going home
Where my heart has keysBut once I got there
I felt as if I was homeless
Homeless
I felt as if I was homeless
HomelessHomeless