

# 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 life But now I'm going  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa  
I'm going  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa  
Yeah, I'm going  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa But once I got there  
I felt as if I was homeless  
Homeless  
I felt as if I was homeless Na 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 more I was looking for  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa  
Oh, whoa, oh whoa But once I got there  
I felt as if I was homeless  
Homeless  
I felt as if I was homeless I 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 keys But once I got there  
I felt as if I was homeless  
Homeless  
I felt as if I was homeless  
Homeless Homeless

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