

Glasgow

Catfish and The Bottlemen

It's good that you're home
It's good to spend a night without him checking my phone for you, baby
We talk about life as she caught me up on drinks in no time
And oh, before you know we'll be falling in drunk
and I'll be letting you know
That when you wrap me around your fingers, baby
And you make me do that shit I never do
And you pick me up on Sauchiehall street
I know I want you to myself again
The bar that you loved
Lock us in and let us keep on singing out lungs on the barstools
On the walk back to yours you made me fall in love with Glasgow
And oh, before you know I'll be carrying you
over the threshold
'Cause when you wrap me around your fingers, baby
And you make me do that shit I never do
And you prop me up on Sauchiehall street
I know I want you to myself again
And oh, before you know we'll be falling in drunk and I'll be letting you
know
When you wrap me around your fingers, baby
And you make me do that shit that I've never done
And as I piss you off on Sauchiehall street
I know I want you to myself again

Songwriters

RYAN MCCANN Published by

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