

Get Home (Dogtanion Remix)

Bastille

How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay
How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay We are the last people standing
At the end of the night
We are the greatest pretenders
In the cold morning light This is just another night
And we've had many of them
To the morning we're cast out
But I know I'll land here again How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay
How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay There's a light in the bedroom
But it's dark
Scattered around on the floor
All my thoughts This is just another night
And we've had many of them
To the morning we're cast out
But I know I'll land here again How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay
How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay The birds are mocking me
They call to be heard
The birds are mocking me
They curse my return How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay
How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay
How am I gonna get myself back home?
Ay-ay, ay-ay, ay-ay, I'm lost

Songwriters

DANIEL SMITH Published by

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