

Honey I'm Home

Francesco Yates

Honey I'm home, where ya hiding? Been at work, 9 to 5'n
I can feel your devotion,
Come downstairs, let's put this in motion When we play, we play hard
No more talking, let's get it on babe Want your sweet, sweet affection I'm in need of your attention
When your love is raining down on me baby Your love is all I need
And now we're making sweet love, sweet love, To be loved
Honey I'm home, where ya hiding? Now I'm here no more fantasizing I can taste the pain or pleasure
On your lips it's so soft and tender I'll be kind, I'll be gentle
With the passion you cannot measure I won't stop, till it's over
So come here, pull me closer
When your love is raining down on me baby, Your love is all I need
And now we're making sweet love, sweet love, To be loved
When your love is raining down on me babe, Your love is all I need
And now we're making sweet love, sweet love, And now we're making sweet love, sweet love And now we're
making sweet love, sweet love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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