

# 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,  
you 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 round your fingers baby,  
and you make me do that shit that i never do,  
and you pick me up on Sauchiehall Street,  
and i want you to myself again,

Lyrics provided by

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