Let Me Go Home

Camera Obscura

Let Me Go HomeHurry up, baby, 'cause we're going somewhere tonight
One glass of wine and you're mine and you know i just might...
You know i just might
You know i just mightWell the room goes boom to the sound of temptations and more
Twisting and turning that girl's looking good on the floor
Good on the floor
Good on the floorWell the four walls they collide
Until the blue-eyed girl decides to let me go home
Let me go homeHost plays a ghost in my house, gets a fist in the eye
Vinyl is crushed in the rush for the liquor supply
The liquor supply
The liquor supplySupremes in our dreams
Do we quit bein' obscene on the stairs
Daylight appears through the curtains and nobody cares
Nobody cares
Nobody caresWell the four walls they collide
Until the blue-eyed girl decides to let me go home
Let me go homeDaylight appears through the curtains and nobody cares
Supremes in our dreams
Do we quit bein' obscene on the stairs

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