Come Home

CHAPPO

Under the covers I make a tent
It's my world that I invent
Without you near me no adventure
I want you to be homeba na na nah na nahUnder the table nobody's there
Under the ceiling under the stairs
A funny feeling my head is sleeping
I want you to come homeba na na nah na nahIn the morning
I'm waiting for you
To come back homewhere are you?
Take everything my ipod
Take my keys take my flare take it all
Take my shoes I'm riding solo
My memories take all my photos
Take my clothes take my clothes my tight blue jeans
Take everything
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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