

# Hourglass

## Catfish and The Bottlemen

You know when you're gone I struggle at night  
Dreams of you fucking me all the time  
And I know your tied up  
And I know your phone's fucked  
I'm craving your calls like a soldier's wife I wanna bring you home myself  
Bring you home myself Come back, move in, mess my place  
Chest infect me, waste my days  
'Cause I know you love to drive me up the wall  
I know you love to drive me up the wall I wanna bring you home myself  
Bring you home myself And I'm so impatient when you're not mine  
I just want to catch up on all the lost times  
And I'll say I'm sorry if I sound sordid  
'Cause all I really ever want is you Offer my hand and I'll take your name  
Share my shower, kiss my frame  
'Cause I wanna carry all of your children  
And I wanna call them stupid shit

Songwriters

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