

# Walking Home

## Hinds

Sorry, you're the one that I love  
I can tell you that you're my favorite song  
And darling, you're the map to my toe  
You're never walking home alone  
I'm using your tee as a pijama  
Your coffee tastes better than mine  
But I can't get enough of your time  
(Get enough of your time)  
It was dirty  
I don't say it to be rude  
I say it cause it was pure  
I wanna keep all the strings  
That you changed me  
Don't get yourself bogged down  
I'm working to make you feel proud  
And darling, you're the rice of my bowl  
You've defined everything I want  
And honey, you're the lime of my coke  
You're the reason that I'm coming home  
And can't you see I even like  
The way you hide your fantasies  
You can't speak while I try  
That's why I can't get enough  
(Get enough of your time)  
It was dirty  
I don't say it to be rude  
I say it cause it was pure  
I wanna keep all the strings  
That you changed me  
Don't get yourself bogged down  
I'm working to make you feel proud  
(You) still wait for me to come  
And if this were a price you'd be the winner  
And if this were a film you'd be my star  
And I really really really love your eyes  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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