## **Ontario**

## **Nina Nesbitt**

Everyone was drunk, we were in the hot tub,
With a cold air filling up our lungs, oh.
And I've known you for a while, never like this though,
Tension running wild, we got out and tiptoed down,

To the basement in my friends house. And you go between touching me, wanting me, pushing me,

Pulling me off my bed onto yours suddenly we were there,

Your hands caught in my hair, yeahEmpty house, bodies close,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, gonna be alone

Take me high, take me home,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, Ontario. We're driving home slow, road is so scenic,

Tryna work me out, asking all my secrets now

And it's almost like you mean it.

It's on the tip of my tongue, you can almost hear it

And you say you've got a girl, I can't believe it,

My heart's racing faster than this car

But you're in slow motion nowI'm seeing you touching me, wanting me,

Suddenly I'm regretting everything I'd ever said oh,

Then you look over and I'm lyingEmpty house, bodies close,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, gonna be alone

Take me high, take me home,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, Ontario. Does she know I'm still inside your mind?

Does she know that you were almost mine? Empty house, bodies close,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, gonna be alone

Take me high, take me home,

I thought that we were gonna be alone, Ontario.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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