

# Feels Like Home

## Backstreet Boys

Been down the back roads  
Where the girls are homegrown  
That southern dame's so  
Sexy how they talk slow  
And something happens in the woods of Kentucky  
Drinking moonshine, bon fire, pour the gasoline  
Farther south, where the sweet tequila flows  
Tiny clothes, Yo te amo, MÃ©xico  
SeÃ±oritas, we are sippin' margaritas on the beach  
They got something you can't teach  
I've been all around, all round the world  
Every single part, every part of the world  
Touching down in Rio, Monaco, LA, Tokyo,  
But it all just feels like home  
And it all still feels like home  
And it all just feels like home  
And it all still feels like home  
Rock out in Bangkok, where the party, don't stop  
Eyes open, blood shot  
Seeing things I'd never thought  
Sweatin' in the heat  
God I love the way they speak  
Burning up the streets, dancing like a freak  
I've been all around, all round the world  
Every single part, every part of the world  
Touching down in Rio, Monaco, LA, Tokyo,  
But it all just feels like home  
And it all still feels like home  
And it all just feels like home  
And it all still feels like home  
So many things to see  
So many eyes to meet  
I couldn't count them all if I had eternity  
So I just want you to know  
Everywhere that I go  
You take a piece of me  
Beijing, Stockholm, Buenos Aires, to tango  
Moscow, Cape Town, showed us how to get down  
London, Berlin, this is where it all began  
San Juan, Sydney, can't forget the NYC  
I've been all around, all round the world  
Every single part, every part of the world  
Touching down in Rio, Monaco, LA, Tokyo,  
But it all just feels like home  
And it all still feels like home  
And it all just feels like home

And it all still feels like home

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