

Are We There Yet?

Ingrid Michaelson

They say that home is where the heart is
I guess I haven't found my home
And we keep driving round in circles
Afraid to call this place our own And are we there yet? They say there's linings made of silver
Folded inside each raining cloud
Well, we need someone to deliver
Our silver lining now And are we there yet?
And are we there yet?
And are we there yet? Home, home, home
Home, home, home They say you're really not somebody
Until somebody else loves you
Well, I am waiting to make somebody
Somebody soon And are we there yet?
And are we there yet?
And are we there yet? Home, home, home
Home, home, home Where you will lie on the rug
while I play with the dog
And it won't be too much 'cause this is too much
'Cause this is too much for me to hold
This is too much for me to hold Home, home, home And are we there yet?
And are we there yet?
And are we there yet? Home, home, home
Home, home, home, home And are we there yet?
And are we there yet?
And are we there yet?
And are we there?

Songwriters

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