

Home To Me

Tyrone Wells

Isn't it funny how the roads just pass us by?
Isn't it crazy how we never get it right?
Time is wasted on money and money wasted on lust
Treat her like a lady and she'll never get enough
'Cause' it's you that I'm runnin' to, baby
And it's you that I'm feelin' for lately
And it's like other pain that never goes away
And it always starts today
'Cause you are home to me
You are home to me
You are home to me, baby
You are home to me

Isn't it perfect how the memories, they feel the same?
Isn't it amazing how the song remains unchanged?
Time is wasted on money and money wasted on lust
Treat her like a lady and she'll never get enough
Cause' it's you that I'm runnin' to, baby
And it's you that I'm feelin' for lately
And it's like other pain that never goes away
And it always starts today
'Cause you are home to me
'Cause you are home to me
'Cause you are home to me, baby
You are home to me
Oh, when I think of everything
That I love in this world, baby
I think of you, you are home to me, baby
Oh, I picture you in that same old side of the bed
I'm gonna come snuggling by your side and make you feel safe

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