Not Going Home

The Elected

It's not over, I'm not going home
Till I can take you with me
I'm not going home
It's not over
I'm not going home
Till I can take you with me
I'm not going home
Come with me
Come with me
A simple tension, a run through me chest
My simple intention
Tonight me na rest
Till I invest these proceedings with vigor and zest
And trigger wetness under your vest
Test your fitness
Special request to my love interest
Impressed
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress
I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress
Induce a case of mild madness
Cook it till it's black
'Cause we like it just a tad crisp
It's not over, I'm not going home
Till I can take you with me
I'm not going home
It's not over
I'm not going home
Till I can take you with me
I'm not going home
Come with me
Come with me
Come with me
Outside the club there's a line of taxi
I want ya climb next to me on the back seat
I need your company to relax me
I wanna know just how you come so sexy?
That we both here together has profound meaning
I'm so down with you I can feel your breathing on me skin

Tell the doormen we won't be leaving till ten
And notta one of the them will we be needing
You give me something to believe in
Now kiss me properly and stop your teasing
It's not over, I'm not going home
Till I can take you with me
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Till I can take you with me
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Come with me, come with me
Come with me

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