

# Not Going Home

## Faithless

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  
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Till I can take you with me  
I'm not going home  
Come with me, come with me  
Come with me

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