

# Take You Home

## Sloppy Seconds

Well I don't wanna take you home.

Because you're passed out on the floor.

You found your own way to the party and you can find your own way to the door.

You laid out in your own bed of vomit so now you can just lie there on it.

For all I care, I don't care at all.

I don't wanna take you home because even I'm too drunk to drive.

I've seen this all before, don't think we'll make it home alive.

I can feel it now, coming down on me in a real life game of monopoly.

Go to jail! Go directly to jail!

I don't wanna take you home, so you can way your choices now.

Nobody at your home cares if you come back anyhow.

??? A yellow cowboy with black and white dots.

I don't wanna take, I don't wanna take you home.

I don't wanna take you home.

Lyrics provided by

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