

Don't Wanna Go Home

Urban Soundmachine

I don't wanna go home!
Don't bring the lights up, don't ring the bell.
Once the whistle has blown;
God only knows when we'll meet here again!
Tell the band not to stop,
Tell the curtain, don't drop,
Keep the barstool King,
High on his throne!
I don't wanna go Home!
Don't wanna leave till it's all said and done.
Guess I should have known..
I'd want to stay until we'd seen the sun.
It's just the moment to make..
This perfect mistake.
Until we spend hours alone.
I don't want to go home.
It's a matter of fact..
You can never look back,
It's a lesson that some never learn.
But I won't forget it.
I won't be caught treading,
On the bridges that I myself burned.

[Instrumental Lead-up]It's a matter of fact..
You can never look back,
It's a lesson that some never learn.
But I won't forget it.
I won't be caught treading,
On the bridges that I myself burned.
I don't wanna go home!
I've been gone forever, I don't wanna face,
All the punches I've thrown,
And all the wounded who fueled my escape.
Tell the band not to stop,
Tell the curtain, don't drop,
Keep the barstool King,
High on his throne!
'Cause somewhere in the dark
There's a well-broken heart,

Who's willing to cast the first stone.

I don't want to go home.

I don't want to go home.

No I don't want to go home.

I don't want to go home!

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