Wake up in the morning to our song
It's torture 'cause I left the radio on
Don't wanna turn it off reminiscing about you
I guess I'm gonna leave the damn thing on
Cause it's sitting across the room

I've gotta spend my days working hard
To come home to myself
Trying to get you out of my mind
Thinking of the things we used to do
I try to compensate for you
But nothing seems to work
Baby, can I ask you

How did he love ya

Does he want ya

Does he wake up in the night

Just to stare at you asleep

Does he hold ya

Does he flaunt ya

Does he do it, do it

Like we did it back at home, at home, at home

Just thinking about the way
That we made love
Just layin' all day and squeezin' each other tight
I miss those days, oh baby, would you bring them back
It's not right for me tonight baby

How does it feel
To know you hurt someone so bad, now baby
How do you live with yourself
You're probably out there having fun with your other man
Well I don't give a damn, baby
Come back to me girl

How did he love ya
Does he want ya
Does he wake up in the night
Just to stare at you asleep
Does he hold ya
Does he flaunt ya
Does he do it, do it
Like we did it back at home, at home, at home
(2x)

I don't give a damn where you are, oh girl
Baby come back home to your man
Home to your love
I must be a fool girl oh
I don't understand why you left, no
Please justify your reason then come back
Please come back

How did he love ya Does he want ya Does he wake up in the night Just to stare at you asleep Does he hold ya Does he flaunt ya Does he do it, do it Like we did it back at home, at home, at home (2x)