

I'm lost in a place and I'm down  
I don't know if I'm making it out  
I feel better when you come around  
You're like a drug to me, that's no doubt  
Miss your face, know I love when ya smile  
All your pain, I feel too, when you're down  
And I ain't seen that for awhile  
Know you a place that I can call

Home, home, home  
Home, home  
Home, home  
Home, home

I don't know if I'm making it out  
A lost soul, you I'm vacant without  
Like some gas, you been breaking me down  
You built me into the man I am now  
You were all that I would wish for  
You bring the sun into this shit storm  
You bring the light when I see pitch forks  
It ain't a thing to curve these hoes like "who is this whore?"  
Mmm, really got me by the ropes  
I don't gotta pop no more, you give me what I want  
Mmm, mmm, no I don't wanna go  
I'm better off here, you a place that I call

Home, home, home  
Home, home  
Home, home  
Home, home