

I can be your night out  
I can be your hideout  
So come knock on my door  
I can be your home now  
I can be your love now  
So come knock on my...

We all been there  
Crawling through the weekends  
And I don't care  
What it's like to be there  
We all been there  
Longing for a homie, love or friend  
And I don't care  
Who would like to be that

Waiting for someone to start a fight  
I'm looking for something to feel alright  
I'm waiting here, so what you gonna do?

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I can be your hideout  
So come knock on my door  
I can be your home now  
I can be your love now  
So come knock on my door  
So come knock on my door

We all been there  
Feeling lost in your hand  
And I don't care  
Sometimes you can get back  
We all been there  
Longing for a homie, love or friend  
And I don't care  
I would like to be that

Waiting for someone to hit you hard  
I'm waiting for something to break your heart  
I'm staying here, I'm holding onto you

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