

DRIVE HOME

Amir Obè

Baby it's getting late I got to drive home
I wished that I could stay long
You know I got to drive home
Baby it's getting late I got to go home
Know I wish that I could stay long
But now I got to drive home

If I lay here any longer
It'll only make it harder
Baby I don't wanna face up
I don't wanna save us
I don't wanna wake up
If we're laying in the same bed
Cause' it's fucking with my head
So, it's time to walk away
Good bye

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I'm afraid that I'm falling for you
Blocked calls, I got, calling for you
All these lyrics like I'm talking to you
Yeah, hoping I'm the only action for you [?]
Hey, ay drunk driving on the highway
In the hills, around from my place [?]
Hey, I still feel the chills from the first day
Yeah, You're my favourite drug, It's the worst babe
I'm tryna' be sober, I'm tryna' get over you
I'm hollow without you, babe I need more of you
Can't bottle this up, got a bottle to pour the truth
She want the closure, I'm try to get closer to you hmmm

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Didn't want to leave you
Driving along these roads
I'm sorry I had to leave you
I didn't want to go
And even though your begging
I'm running away
Cause' I got to let you go