

Home

Bry

I've met you on a dance floor on a Dublin Sunday night,
Feeling so irregular, and hating social life.
I don't drink, I just dance 'cause I have nothing else to do,
yet you'd think by the way I'm dancing that I've had quite a few.

You seem to have this magnetism, you're lighting up this crowd,
I didn't think I would be bothered, but I'm still hanging around.

One week, that's all I give us, you wouldn't stand a chance,
Yet it's drilled into my brain, that I can't live without romance.

[Live version:] Yet I can see by the way we're moving, that we're both seeking romance.

'Cause I fall so hard, so soon. I have the mind of a child.
And I'll fall in love with you, if you let me stay a while.

'Cause I, I want someone to take me home.
And I, I'm finally tired of being alone.
So you make me feel...

So be mine, we'll be content, and I'll have someone to lean on,
And if you make mistakes I'll act like nothing's ever wrong.
And you'll get grand gestures and the odd serenade,
An outstanding dedication to the commitment I've made.

I fall so hard, so soon. I have the mind of a child.
And I'll fall in love with you, if you let me stay a while.

'Cause I, I want someone to take me home.
And I, I'm finally tired of being alone.
So you make me feel...

No, I'm not aiming for the stars, I just want someone
I'm not aiming for the stars.
No, I'm not aiming for the stars, I just want someone to take me home.

'Cause I, I want someone to take me home.
'Cause I, I'm finally tired of being alone.
So you make me feel,
Well, you make me feel high