There's a connection, of course, I get the urge at times It's within our interest to seek out what the heart desires

You're drawn to me by gravity
Plain as the palm in front of me
I'll save a place for you to lay your cheek
We'll sit aside the palm trees
I'll lay aside my savings
Say my goodbyes and make a life with you

'Cause you feel, feel like home You're way too real, you feel like home

Remember when I had butterflies
I'd swat it away and roll my eyes
But I can't roll the dice forever
I'm grasping onto the only thing
That feels like something, anything
Let's bite the bullet, fight this war together

You're drawn to me by gravity
Plain as the palm in front of me
I'll save a place for you to lay your cheek
We'll sit aside the palm tree
I'll lay aside my savings
Say my goodbyes and make a life with you

'Cause you feel, feel like home You're way too real, you feel like home

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh