Quite Miss Home

James Arthur

I'm in the kitchen while you smoke outside You're careful not to let the smoke inside I always tell you it's poison But I know it helps you take the edge off the day We get a drink before it's closing time The one on high street with the blinking sign All of these memories feel poignant I won't be there to see the snow melt away Oh-oh-oh Yeah, I've been gone on business I've gotta make some money I really feel the distance And I quite miss home And I miss you telling me To leave my shoes at the door 'Cause you just swept the floor and the dirt drives you crazy Yeah, I quite miss home 'Cause it feels like poetry When the rain falls down on the window While you're in my arms and we're watching the TV Yeah, I quite miss home Yeah, I quite miss home I smell you cooking from the living room And then I tell you that I love your food I know it doesn't come easy But you know it reminds me where I'm from Oh-oh-oh I'm in another city I got nobody with me And it just really hit me That I quite miss home And I miss you telling me To leave my shoes at the door 'Cause you just swept the floor and the dirt drives you crazy Yeah, I quite miss home 'Cause it feels like poetry and the rain falls down on the window While you're in my arms and we're watching the TV Yeah, I quite miss home Yeah, I quite miss home And I quite miss home Yeah, I missed you telling me To leave my shoes at the door 'Cause you just swept the floor and the dirt drives you crazy Oh, I just miss home, oh 'Cause it feels like poetry As the rain falls down on the window While you're in my arms and we're watching the TV Oh, I miss home Yeah, I quite miss home Oh, I quite miss home Yeah

Yeah, I quite miss home