

Take Me Home

Jess Moskaluke

Say, you were hoping you'd run into me here,
And for old times you'd like to buy me beer,
But you, ain't gonna take me home.
You reach out and brush the hair from my face,
Look in my eyes, like nothing's changed,
But you, ain't gonna take me home.

You probably had a fight,
Slammed the door and walked out,
she's probably waiting up for you, baby, right now,
You could stay here all night, like you just might,
Yeah, we both know,
you ain't gonna take me home.

You move in close,
Like it's too loud in this bar,
You say that you and her are falling apart,
But you, ain't gonna take me home.

You probably had a fight,
Slammed the door and walked out,
she's probably waiting up for you, baby, right now,
You could stay here all night like you just might,
Yeah, we both know,
you ain't gonna take me home.

I know you had a fight,
Slammed the door and walked out,
I used to be the one, waiting for you right now,
You could stay here all night, like you just might,
But we both know,
You ain't gonna take me home.

Still get me buzzing,
Everytime you touch my hand,
You're gonna lean in, try to kiss me,
But I'll just pull back,
So when she calls again,
Go ahead, pick up your phone,
Cause you ain't gonna take me home.