

Home To You

Jimmie Allen

We were on Savannah Road
Cruisin' in my dad's Ford '98
With the stereo way too loud
Make a lifetime of memories
With your feet out the window, flyin' past a cornfield
You and me watchin' that sun sink low

I didn't know what we started
But now girl I can't stop it
I didn't know what we started, yeah
Baby, it's you
The one that I wanna spend my nights
On the phone, till the sun comes through
Or breakin' up a heat wave
Real life callin' so I gotta get back to you
Just don't go too far, just know my heart is wherever you are
When I hear your voice I wanna get back home to you
You, Yeah
You

Green eyes pull me in
And your strawberry flavor covered lips had me fading
Into you
And I could see you just standing there
In your Philllies tee-shirt and your hot brown skin
Tempting me through your ripped up jeans

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But now girl I can't stop it
I didn't know what we started, yeah
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(Didn't know what we started)
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Real life callin' so I gotta get back to you
Just don't go too far, just know my heart is wherever you are
When I hear your voice I wanna get back home to you
You, Yeah
You
Get back home to you
You, yeah
You, yeah