

Home

Jorja Smith

One day I said I would be rich and I said I'd have a family
Would I really be content with my husband and his family?
What's worse than looking at my neighbours pretending that they
're happy
Is one day looking at myself and saying that I'm sorry

Hear me out
Hear me out now, I'll be right home
Called you twice already now, please pick up the phone
Hear me out
Hear me out now, I'll be right home
I don't know
I don't know why, but I made it home

What if I look into their eyes and I tell them that it's over
Something I can't say to myself but I'll say it in the mirror
I've heard so many of these stories I never thought they'd be m
e
Why can't we leave it? Should have left it as just another chap
ter

It stays the same
Will always remain
With my heart in doubt
How do we face the colours that fade
And find my way out

Hear me out
Hear me out now, I'll be right home
Called you twice already now, please pick up the phone
Hear me out
Hear me out now, I'll be right home
I don't know
I don't know why but I call it home

Once was I looking at myself and saying that I'm sorry