

Homeless

Nico & Vinz

I'm caught in a Monday or is it a Sunday?
Every damn day feels like the same day
This job I've chosen is like a runway
Where I'm displaying my life

But now I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Yeah, I'm going
Oh, whoa, oh whoa

But once I got there I felt as if I was homeless, homeless
I felt as if I was homeless

Na na na
Raised on Pluto, my parents from Venus
Where am I from, sometimes I feel like I'm not from neither
On my own little planet, that's where I've landed
And I ain't searching no more

I was looking for
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Oh, whoa, oh whoa
Oh, whoa, oh whoa

But once I got there I felt as if I was homeless, homeless
I felt as if I was homeless

I am thinking home
I am going home
Where my heart has keys
Where my soul will sing
I am thinking home
I am going home
Where my heart has keys

But once I got there I felt as if I was homeless, homeless
I felt as if I was homeless, homeless, homeless