

## Smells like hohm

Ohm Square

Home babe you smell like home, boy I wanna take you home  
Cold, feckless and forlorn, baby you're not alone

Somebody better spread my honey cos I feel like somethin sweet  
Sweet honey  
Somebody to share my money cos I need some company  
Please believe honey

And I tell ya, if my feeling is good you're gonna love this

Home, babe you smell like home, girl I wanna take you home  
C'mon, we're a mere 3 stops from home, come 'n chew on my chick  
en bone

Cos when your blood dries up and then your bones start to crack  
You'll know the pain of love itself and I say never look back

Hold on get ready for the storm  
Be sure that I will kill for love

Stoned, so high on getting down cos that's what it is about  
Born with hair like a microphone, you're gonna know my ringing  
tone

Some lover better fill my cup up and I mean with something swee  
t  
Sweet shots of rum honey, someone to have some fun and a meal b  
etween the sheets  
Breathe in and believe honey

Hold on get ready for the storm  
Be sure that I will kill for love  
Hold on get ready for the storm  
Be sure that I will kill for love