

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