

# Ass Back Home

Timeflies

I don't know, where you're going  
Or when you're coming home  
I left the keys under the mat to out front door  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know, where you're going  
Just get your ass back home

Ha, I'm tryin' baby  
Did you think I'd want to go?  
And I'd like to be there with you  
But, you see, I'm on the road  
Don't worry I'm doin' my thing  
Killin' stages, I run this tour  
From the road to the show to the after party  
But when it's over I'm done, I'm yours  
I promise, girl  
When I'm there I swear I'm stayin'  
We could do it 5 times a day  
Yeah, that don't mean we're prayin'  
But I had to call  
'Cause I need to let you know  
The tour ain't over,  
We had to add one more show  
Well I knew you'd say that  
Yeah, baby, you ain't never gonna get this  
I go from the bus to the stage  
But you don't like me this young and reckless  
Young and stupid, I get this  
That's what it is when I'm on my grind  
Where I spend my time  
Never lookin' for trouble  
But it seems that it's all I find  
You know that I get you  
But this is who I am  
And I'll see you soon  
I know you don't give a damn  
Just know that I hate the fact that you're alone  
That's why Imma get my ass back home

I don't know where I'm goin' either  
But that's what makes it perfect  
'Cause when we get wherever there is  
You know it'll be worth it  
I'm picturin' bright signs  
Everything lit up in neon  
Takin' me beyond someone like you  
Like I was rockin' the stage with Leon  
King without a crown  
A life without a plan  
Another hitch in the story  
Ride the road without a van  
That's that breakdown  
But I still see you in the rearview  
And when the road gets quiet  
I feel like I can hear you  
(Ah) Bring that ass back  
Next flight out, catch that

Like old times, flash back  
Feel inspired, baby, pass that  
Suited up like a hazmat  
While I run it in the lane like a half back  
With a beat and a mic in a knapsack  
That's all we ever needed to smash tracks  
System overload  
Cross state lines show-to-show  
Yeah, and I hope you know  
Wherever we go we're gonna run the globe  
See, I took it to the road  
Now it's time I start bringin' it back  
Exactly to where the key to your heart was  
Sittin' under the mat (Ah)

I know you don't like it when I'm out here  
Livin' on the road (Ah)  
And I can't wait to get back there  
With you at home  
It's gotta be like winnin' the lottery  
When I get you on top of me  
Yeah, I wish I could let you know  
(Ah) I wanna stop time  
Make the hands slow  
Do you see the art?  
That's the plan though  
Sorry I gotta leave you, baby  
So just wave goodbye  
And watch the van go(gh) (Ha)