

# u and me at home

Wet Leg

You and me at home again  
You and me at home  
Maybe we could order in  
Maybe we could grow

Baby, we're just stoned again  
Funny how that goes  
I'm over everybody else  
Happy comatose

If I should get sad along the way  
Remind me it's not so bad  
When I'm with you, it's all okay

You and me at home again  
You and me at home  
You and me at home again  
You and me at home

Maybe we could start a band  
As some kinda joke  
Well, that didn't quite go to plan  
I say on the radio  
Now, we been stretched across the world  
Over land and sea  
And there's this big elastic band  
That pulls you back to me

If I should get lost along the way  
You tell me it's not so bad  
When I'm with you, I feel okay

You and me at home again  
You and me at home  
You and me at home again  
You and me at home

Sometimes, I get so sad  
And my blue eyes fade to grey  
You tell me it's not so bad  
You always know just what to say

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