

Tricky

Born Ruffians

(Hey)

(Hey)

(Hey)

(Hey)

(Hey)

I'm so sick of that overrated
Stuff that you think is sophisticated
Oh, when are you gonna come home now?
When are you gonna come home? (Hey)

Home (hey)

Home (hey)

Home (hey)

Home (hey)

You're so tricky and complicated
You tell me that I gotta get old and jaded
Oh, when are you gonna come home now?
When are you gonna come home? (Hey)

(Hey, hey, hey)

Home (hey)

(Follow me over)

Home (hey)

(Lock it, lock it, lock it up)

Home (you're getting stronger every time)

Home (hey)

You showed me
Showed me what I needed to see
As these things go
You showed me what I already know

Now I'm awake and there's nothing wrong
But a feeling keeps creeping on, creeping up
And it's so tricky, tricky now
And I know I got to get, get it out

Yeah (hey)

(Hey, hey, hey)

Home (hey)

(Follow me over)

Home (hey)

(Lock it, lock it, lock it up)

Home (you're getting stronger every time)

Home (hey)

I wanna suck on my vaporizer
Take me to a place more clean and lighter
Oh, when are you gonna come home now?
When are you gonna come home? (Hey)

(Hey, hey, hey)

Home (hey)

(Follow me over)

Home (hey)
(Lock it, lock it, lock it up)
Home (you're getting stronger every time)
Home (hey)