

Let's Go Home

Jake Miller

Flight 102, Jet Blue to California
Your new life starts soon as we land
Three thousand miles is a long way from Florida
But I'll be right here to hold your hand

I keep picturing us in a new house on the first night
Dancing around while we're painting the walls white
We're both scared but we will be alright

Cause no matter where we go
We'll make it feel, make it feel, make it feel home
No, you'll never be alone
I'll make you feel, make you feel home, make you feel home
So baby, let's go home
Baby, let's go home
Baby, let's go home
Baby, let's go home

I know it's hard being far away from your family
Just remember that they're one phone call away
When it gets a little cold outside
We'll go to Lake Balboa every night
Just you and me under cotton candy skies

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