I'm used to smelling you cooking grits in the morning
After rolling out of bed, making love to you
I miss your sweet voice saying "baby hold me"
Our lazy loving, this fragrance of pride
Girl when you left, you left everything
Your sit-on-me, your energy, your shoes still by the bed

My night's are lonely and the days ain't good Baby I'm lost without you

I know I was a fool, yeah
I know I was wrong
Baby I changed and I'm missing you
Make this house a home
Baby come back

Today I went by your mamas house
And knocked on her door
And told her I'm in need of forgiveness
(I got to repent for love)
And then she talked to her daughter
'Cause she should know, I ain't the first

I ain't the first man to make the first mistake $\mbox{\footnotemap}$ And not the first man to say

My night's are lonely and the days ain't good Baby I'm lost without you

I know I was a fool, yeah
I know I was wrong
Baby I changed and I'm missing you
Make this house a home
Baby come back

I know I was a fool, yeah
I know I was wrong
Baby I changed and I'm missing you
Make this house a home
Baby come back, come back

I know I was a fool, I was dumb
I was blind crazy
(I know I was wrong) baby I changed
No I'm not the same
I'm not the same, I'm not the same
Make this house a home
Baby come back