

I'm Coming Home

Tank

Heaven love

I don't know, girl, why I could walk out on you, babe
I was so cold, I did you all so wrong, yeah
The day I bounced on you, you might not even take me
But I'm begging so please pick up the phone 'cause, babe

I'm coming home to you, I'm coming home, sugar
I'm coming home to you, I know it's been awhile but
I need the way you kiss me, I need the way you touch me
I'm coming home to you, heaven love, yeah

When you told me you were fed up with my ***
It was ego that made me turn it around
I told you names and said you'd miss me when I leave
But look at me, I really need you now 'cause, babe

I'm coming home to you, coming home, baby, yeah
I'm coming home to you, it's been awhile, girl
I need the way you kiss, I need the way you touch me
I'm coming home to you, back to where I belong, yeah

I need to get back wit my girl
I need to get back wit my girl
I need to get back wit my girl
My girl, my girl

I need to get back wit my girl
I need to get back wit my girl
I need to get back wit my girl
My girl, my girl

I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you
I need the way you kiss
I need the way you touch me
I'm coming home to you

I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you
I need the way you kiss
I need the way you touch me
I'm coming home to you