Jorja Smith, Home

One day I said I would be rich
And I said I'd have a family
Would I really be content with my husband and his family?
What's worse than looking at my neighbours
Pretending that they're happy
Is one day looking at myself
And saying that I'm sorry

Hear me out
Hear me out
I will bring right home
Called you twice
Already now
Please pick up the phone
Hear me out
Hear me out
I will bring right home
I don;t know
I don't know why
But i made iit home