

# Sarah Slean, Get Home

You can stay the night,  
You can look me in the eye.  
You can fake your way to the finish line.  
Don't you dare profess to love me  
When you're lying to another  
That's not love, that's just wishing  
Wish and love are not the same thing, yeh.  
Get home, get home  
Take a look at her  
You know, you know  
That you love her.  
Mr Masquerade  
Getting good at this charade  
Go on fool yourself, talk of poetry  
Don't you dare pretend you're sorry  
To me, you're just a tourist  
Gotta stand next to the real ones  
Cos you know you'll never be one, yeh.  
Get home, get home  
Nothing more to say  
You know, you know  
That you'll never change  
Oh, you'll never change  
And I don't play the game  
With liars and cowards,  
Liars and cowards.  
Liars and cowards.  
Like you.  
Get home, get home  
Nothing more to say  
You know, you know  
That you'll never change  
Oh, you'll never change  
And I don't play the game  
With liars and cowards,  
Liars and cowards.  
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