

# James Arthur, Car's Outside

I'm packing my bags that I didn't unpack the last time  
I'm saying see you again so many times it's becoming my tag line  
But you know the truth  
I'd rather hold you then try to catch this flight  
So many things I'd rather say but for now it's goodbye

You, say I'm always leaving  
You, when you're sleeping alone  
But the car's outside but I don't wanna go tonight

I'm not getting in the Addison Lee  
Unless you pack your bags, you're coming with me  
I'm tired of loving from afar  
And never being where you are  
Close the windows lock the doors  
Don't wanna leave you anymore

I'm staring at the same four walls in a different hotel  
It's an unfamiliar feeling but I know it so well  
Oh but you know the truth, I'd rather hold you then this mobile in my hands  
But I guess it will do because for you I would run up my phone bill

You, say I'm always leaving  
You, when you need me the most but  
The car's outside but I don't wanna go tonight

I'm not getting in the Addison Lee  
Unless you pack your bags, you're coming with me  
I'm tired of loving from afar  
And never being where you are  
Close the windows lock the doors  
Don't wanna leave you anymore

Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh  
Don't wanna leave you anymore

Oh darling all of the city lights  
Never shine as bright as your eyes  
I would trade them all for a minute more  
But the car's outside and he's called me twice  
But he's gonna have to wait tonight

Cos I'm not getting in the Addison Lee  
Unless you pack your bags, you're coming with me  
I'm tired of loving from afar  
And never being where you are  
Close the windows lock the doors  
Don't wanna leave you anymore

(Ad libs)  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh, oh  
I don't wanna leave you anymore

Oh oh, oh oh  
I don't wanna leave you  
I don't wanna leave you  
I don't wanna leave you  
Don't wanna leave you anymore