

# Mr. Big, House

Today I left my toothbrush in your bathroom  
I hope you don't mind  
Maybe I could have a thought to leave a few of my things  
Wouldn't that be cool?  
What about my cat, my couch, my cloth, my books, my shoes?  
Have you got room?  
What about my heart, my tears, my thoughts  
The food I just bought?  
When can I move?

I want your house  
Don't want your money, just your soul  
I need house  
Someone to hold when I come home  
And kick when I get old  
What's yours is mine  
And what's mine is mine  
I need house

Don't mean to switch the subject  
But I've been thinking about our bedroom  
I've got the perfect curtain, the colour purple  
Would really fit you  
So with my cat, my couch, my cloth, my books, my shoes  
If you make room  
I could bring my heart, my tears, my thoughts  
The food I just bought  
When can I move?

I want your house  
Don't want your money just your soul  
I need house  
Someone to hold when I come home  
And kick when I get old  
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You look a little nervous but don't misinterpret  
All I'm saying is I wanna be with you

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