## Not Going Home (Armin van Buuren Remix Edit)

## **Faithless**

Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Come with me Come with meA simple tension a run through me chest My simple intention Tonight me na rest Till I invest these proceedings with vigour and zest And trigger wetness under your vest Test your fitness Special request to my love interest Impressed I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress I watch the rhythm slide right up your dress Induce a case of mild madness Cook it til it's black Cos we like it just a tad crispIts not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Come with me Come with me Come with me Outside the club theres a line o taxi I wan ya climb next to me on the back seat I need your company to relax me I wanna know just how you come so sexy That we both here together has profound meaning Im so down with you I can feel your breathing On me skin Tell the doormen we wont be leaving Till ten And notta one of the them will we be needing You give me something to believe in

Now kiss me properly and stop your teasing.Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home Its not over Im not going home til I can take you with me Im not going home til I can take you with me Come with me Come with me Come with me

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