

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