

The Julie Ruin - Right Home

**I'm in the mirror now painting colors on my scowl
I wanna drink in my hand and on the dance floor now
I kinda need my tote cuz it's time to go
What the fuck am I still standing right here for?**

**Na na na na na I gotta find my coat
I just need music loud even if it's a bad show
I can feel the beat and it's playing in my soul
I got my last shoe on and I'm ready to go
I'm going out now
I'm going out right now
I'm headed out the door
I'm going out out out out now
I made it through the dark and now I'm at the bar
All the girls want Velvet Rope and I want Maker's Mark
I still wanna sink into some kind of hope
But I'm not real sure what the fuck I'm here for?**

**Na na na na na let me tell you more
My tiny little fucking feet are always facing the door
I look real good look good I am
I look good how I good look
I'm going right home
I'm going right home
I'm headed right right home
I'm going right right right right home**

**I'm at the after party now saying what I should somehow
I want a rum and coke or maybe one three more
I still kinda wanna sink because it's time to float
What the fuck am I still here for?**

**Na na na na na let me hold your coat
I'm making memories up like they're antidotes
I can still feel my legs and I can smell the smoke
But really really right now I mean I gotta go home
I need a ride home
I'm headed right home
I'm headed right right home
I'm headed right right right right home**