

# House Tour – Sabrina Carpenter

Take your shoes off

Thank you for dinner, baby  
I had a really great time  
I really loved the conversation  
And that your car self-drives  
The pineapple air freshener  
Is my favorite kind  
Well, this is me  
But if you have time

Do you want the house tour?  
I could take you  
To the first, second, third floor  
And I promise none of this  
Is a metaphor  
I just want you to come inside  
Baby, what's mine is now yours

The couch is really comfy, comfy  
Got some Chips Ahoy  
If you're hungry, hungry  
You don't need  
To love me, love me, love me  
I'm just so proud of my design

Do you want the house tour?  
I could take you  
To the first, second, third floor  
And I promise none of this  
Is a metaphor  
I just want you to come inside  
But never enter  
Through the back door  
House tour  
Yeah, I spent a little fortune

On the waxed floors  
We can be a little reckless  
'Cause it's insured  
I'm pleased to be  
Your hot tour guide  
Baby, what's mine is now yours

Mhmm, ooh-oh  
Oooh-oh, mhmm  
Co-come on, babe, oooh  
Oh baby, if you come inside  
If you come inside  
I might let you, uh

My house is on Pretty Girl Avenue  
My house was especially  
Built for you  
Some say it's a place  
Where your dreams come true  
My house could be your house too

Oooh  
So, um  
Are you coming in or what?



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