

Take Me Home
Concrete Blonde

G D A

Pick up the phone I know you're there
It's almost closing time
& we can toss down one more shot
before last call

G D A

are you ok?
I swear to God
I gotta get out of this house
I miss the days when I'd just
not come home at all..

G D A

now, don't you cry, it'll give you lines
around your eyes
you gotta try not to live so much of
life alone.
& if I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle I'll
take you home, take you home, take
you home

G D A

remember when we used to stumble
down the boulevard
from bar to bar until we couldn't stagger straight
we felt like we would live forever,
living life was not so hard
we felt nothing much at all but it felt
great

G D A

now, don't you cry it'll give you lines
around your eyes
you gotta try not to live so much of
life alone
& if I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle,
I'll take you home, take you home,
take you home.

G D A

I gotta tell you,
it gets better
every day you stay alive
& I'm amazed
every day
that the sun decides to rise

every minute, every hour, is another
chance to change
life is beautiful & terrible & strange.

G D A

so don't you cry, it'll give you lines around
your eyes
you gotta try not to live so much of life alone
& if you see me getting getting crazy by the bottom
of the bottle,
take me home, take me home, take me home.