

Follow Me Home
Dire Straits

Oh well the sun go down
Celebration in the town tonight

G

All day long

D

Em (Riff)

They been slaughtering upon the stone
Share out the meat
Yeah, you really like to eat

G

D

Em (Riff)

Come on woman, come follow me home

Well, the priest he cries
Virgin ascending to the skies tonight
All day long
I have passed my time alone
And when the church bell rung
I stayed out on the tower
In a dying sun
Now come on woman, come follow me home

Well I don't no priest
But I love all of the people
Yes I share the feast
Si I drink up my wine
Yes and the song in my bones
I know the way
I can see by the moonlight
Clear as the day
Now come on woman, come follow me home