

Follow Me Home
Dire Straits

Oh well the sun go down
Celebration in the town tonight

G#

All day long

Eb

Fm (Riff)

They been slaughtering upon the stone

Share out the meat

Yeah, you really like to eat

G#

Eb

Fm (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