- You cut me down a tree and brought it back to me And that's what made me see where I was going wrong You put me on a shelf and kept me for yourself I can only blame myself, you can only blame me
- R: And I could write a song a hundred miles long
 Well that's where I belong and you belong with me
 And I could write it down or spread it all around
 Get lost and then get found or swallowed in the sea
- 2. You put me on a line and hung me out to dry Darling that's when I decided to go to see you You cut me down to size and opened up my eyes Made me realize what I could not see
- R: And I could write a book, the one they'll say that shook the world And then it took, it took it back from me
 And I could write it down and spread it all around
 Get lost and then get found and you'll come back to me
 Not swallowed in the sea

Oohhhhh ahhhhhh

- R: And I could write a song a hundred miles long
 Well that's where I belong and you belong with me
 The streets you're walking on, a thousand houses long
 Well that's where I belong and you belong with me
- 3. Oh what good is it to live with nothing left to give Forget but not forgive, not loving all you see Oh the streets you're walking on a thousand houses long Well that's where I belong and you belong with me Not swallowed in the sea

You belong with me, not swallowed in the sea Yeah you belong with me

Not swallowed in the sea.