

Take Me Home

Concrete Blonde

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

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..

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 I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle
Take me home, take me home, I'll take
You home

Remember when we used to stumble
Down the boulevard
From bar to bar until we couldn't stagger straight
It seemed like we would live forever,
Life was not this hard
No we felt nothing much at all but it felt
Great

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 I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle,
Take you home, I'll take you home, I'll
Take you home.

Things get better everyday you stay alive
Then 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.

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 I see you getting crazy by the bottom
Of the bottle,
Take you home, I'll take you home, I'll take you home.

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 you see me getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle,
Take me home, take me home, take me home.