

# Follow Me Home

Dire Straits

Oh well the sun go down  
Celebration in the town tonight  
All day long  
They been slaughtering upon the stone  
Share out the meat  
Yeah, you really like to eat  
Come on woman, come follow me home

Well, the priest he cries  
Virgins 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 need no priest  
But I love all of the people  
Yes I share the feast  
So 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