

# Tookah

Emiliana Torrini

Take me down to the corner of a million miles  
Where time is a waste of time  
Find me a pleasant tomb and a wishing bone to be left alone with  
h  
I'll be waiting by the phone line

Tookah, you're mine  
Said the girl, you left her so divine

Come down to the corner of my pain  
It's been rigged, yeah, anyway  
I've been a lonesome babe more than I ever told

And breathe  
Oh, your mind is a pleasure tomb  
Drifting along the gold, gold road and  
Latch your senses over mine

Tookah, you're mine  
Said the girl, you left her so divine  
Tookah, you're mine

And breathe  
Oh, your mind is a pleasure tomb  
Drifting along the gold, gold road and