

# Take Me Home

Ingrid Michaelson

I remember being young  
Like a flavor on the tongue  
Or summers in the woods  
Mom sets the table  
And dad flips through the cable  
Boy, I had it good

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Growing up too fast  
Like a New York City taxi  
Kissing in the back seat  
Only in a dream  
Can I go back and see  
The lost come back to life

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Oh, it breaks my heart to know I can't go back in time  
And feel those feelings for forever

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
(Oh, it breaks my heart to know I can't go back in time)  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home

Turn me inside out  
(And feel those feelings for forever)  
Turn me upside down  
Take me home somehow  
Take me home