

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