

# You Got Me

Ingrid Michaelson

When I hear your voice over the radio from a world away  
So sweet  
Singing out to me I know  
It's a lullaby  
And I'm tangled in thoughts of you  
And I'm all alone till you come back home  
Why don't you come back home?

Oh, you got me  
Oh, you got me good  
Oh, you got me  
Oh, you got me good, good, good

And when I see the curve of the earth in your willow eyes  
I'm a rocketeer  
Coming home after years at the speed of light  
And suddenly you're there  
Like a pearl in the palm of the universe  
Your unlikely skies  
Filling up my eyes  
You come as some surprise

Oh, you got me  
Oh, you got me good  
Oh, you got me  
Oh, you got me good, good, good  
You got me good

Falling for the world again  
Falling back to you  
I was nailed shut like a shack on the edge of town  
You were broken down  
Till you came around

Oh, you got me (you got me)  
Oh, you got me (you got me good)  
Oh, you got me (you got me)  
Oh, you got me (you got me good)  
You got me good  
You got me good  
You got me good