

## Place to Belong

Little Dragon

I'm running late again the booth is dim and it is cold and me I  
'll miss this place  
I'm in a sentimental state while running late trams forget to s  
top  
And everything's in boxes pack up stamp to go but who knows  
So I'm running away running too late running to stay  
Maybe I'll stumble upon a magic wand a treasure a rocket a plac  
e to belong  
A place to belong

Soon the street lights an orange glow the cab speeding  
As I go so long a quick goodbye before I change my mind  
So long a quick goodbye before I change my mind  
So long goodbye, oh oh