Love Ghetto

Neneh Cherry

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the last stretch,on the last stretch. I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the left foot, with the right foot.

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the last stretch,on the last stretch. I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the left foot, with the right foot.

You could have reached for me, saved me from lying and I wanted to touch you . But I was stuck on my island, With a puddle of misunderstanding like a sea between us. When we anchored our love in the harbour seems so long ago. When we anchored our love in the harbour seems so long ago.

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the last stretch,on the last stretch. I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the left foot, with the right foot.

Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto. Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto.

Chasing you is haunting me, but I know that girl is lying. You upset my chemistry. Baby I'm sick of crying, Forever is only like the sky and the sea between us. When we anchored our love in the harbour seems so long ago. When we anchored our love in the harbour seems so long ago.

Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto. Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto.

I can't see a way every day we are the same Turning round and round I pick you up and then you let me down Never will I blame, never will I hate I'll just have to go saving you from saving me.

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the last stretch, on the last stretch. I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the left foot, with the right foot.

Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto. Come rain come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto.

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the last stretch,on the last stretch. I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run, On the right foot, with my left foot. On my right foot.

What your eyes tell you, your ears can be deceived And the poor teacher can always be relieved In the love ghetto What your eyes tell you, your ears can be deceived And the poor teacher can always be relieved In the love ghetto In the love ghetto

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