

## Drifters

Paul Weller

I'll always find my way back home  
Through back streets dull and bright  
In the shadows I hear your voice

It calls me on  
I can't get lost  
It calls me on

To catch my breath  
I lean against a wall  
The wall feels warm  
From the late afternoon sun  
Even drifters stop sometimes  
If only for the world to catch up

You call me on  
I can't get lost  
It calls me on  
I can't get lost  
It calls me on

I fell asleep in that same bus shelter  
The dappled light broke my slumber  
Even drifters sleep sometimes  
If only for their dreams to awake

It calls me on  
I can't get lost  
It calls me on  
I can't get lost  
It calls me on