

Take Me Home

Perfume Genius

Take me home, tend me
Baby, lay me down easy
For I have grown weary on my own
Ohhhh, all alone
I wither and I bruise
I run my mouth like a fool

I'll be so quiet for you
Look like a child for you
Be like a shadow of a shadow,
Of a shadow for you

Take me home, tend me,
Baby, lay me down easy
For I have grown weary on my own
Ohhh, all alone,
I wander aimless
I work the corner of an endless grid

I'll be so still for you
Like a dead dog
Lay there till my eyes pop,
Ohhh all for you