

# 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