

# Take Me Home

Roger Daltrey

Forty days of living hell  
Force nine gale, broken sail  
What a story I could tell

Forty days of ocean roar  
Now two nights to kill on shore  
Stars fall, girls call, take me home

Walking through this empty town  
Cuts me up and brings me down  
I'm shipwrecked on my own

Passing cars striptease bars  
And I'm drinking all alone  
Lost dreams, gull screams, take me home

But this machine inside my head  
Remembers every word she said  
But this machine inside my head  
Is telling me this dream is dead  
And leaves me drifting high and dry

Read light beauty calls me in  
Smoky haze, shifty gaze  
And the dead night smells of gin

As rage and emptiness collide  
Just feel a burning deep inside  
Waves growl, winds howl, take me home

Someone please now rescue me  
From the chains of the sea  
I'm drifting endlessly  
Someone please set me free  
I'm sinking helplessly