

Steal My Body Home

The Frames

Steal my body home
Don't let me lie in this town
'Cause all I want from you
Is just a place to lay this burden down
And if the world comes falling in
Will you help me to get up again
And if I fall and break my crown
Will you come tumbling after now
Never sold myself
To the tired rule
And all you get is by sweat
And I've gotta tell you now
I can see myself
When I look at you
Running from my chance
Now to see it all through
And I'll forgive myself
For all the good it'll do
'Cause you beat me already
Now the feeling that I get
Is something that's returning
Boy I've given you my best
Gonna fail anyhow
Never sold myself
To the tired fool
And all their luckless selves
They're trying to tell you now
I can see myself
When I look at you
Running from myself
And all I'm supposed to do
And I'll forgive myself
For all the good it'll do
'Cause you beat me already