

Went Away

The Maccabees

Look at you with slimmer lines
Dirty toes un-showered
Unholy sight the state of you
And every sign that you're wired again

Just look at you in the trolley line
Wild eyed you're still flying
A little less and a little more
In the middle ground you're still miles away

So hold me close don't let me go, I need you so
Tell me something I don't know, that I need to know
Hold those arms around my neck, I need you so
Somewhere sunk behind those eyes a man I've always known

And if you go to sea again
We'll see it out to horizons
To see it all it's a little late
And better never but it's happening

So hold me close don't let me go, I need you so
Somewhere sunk behind those eyes a man I've always known
That never went away...
Hold me close don't let me go, I need you