Carry Me Home

Michelle Branch

Running into you is the strangest thing
I've never noticed how you look at me
I feel so funny asking "how you've been?"
I hear you're living in the city
Growing up is really make believe
They never told us nineteen eighty-three
These 16mm memories
Have got us falling in slow motionYou make me feel like I've had too much to drink
The room is spinning and I trip on my feet
I'm seeing double saying things I don't mean
Just had a taste, I'm already wastedAnd if I needed would you carry me home?
You know I don't really care where we go
And in the morning under sheets and shadows
I think I love you, but what do I know?You make me feel like I've had too much to drink
The room is spinning and I trip on my feet
I'm seeing double saying things I don't mean
Just had a taste, I'm already wastedAnd if I needed would you carry me home?
You know I don't really care where we go
And in the morning under sheets and shadows
I think I love you, but what do I know?And I've been sitting second guessing all alone
I guess you know you'll never find it if you want it
And you've been standing right in front all along
Yeah you've been standing right in front of me all alongAnd if I needed would you carry me home?
You know I don't really care where we go
And in the morning under sheets and shadows
I think I love youAnd if I needed would you carry me home?
You know I don't really care where we go
And in the morning under sheets and shadows
I think I love you, but what the hell do I know?
Carry me, carry me
Carry me, carry me home

Songwriters
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