Take Me Home

Concrete Blonde

Pick up the phone I know you're there It's almost closing time & we can toss down one more shot before last call are you ok? I gotta get out of this house I swear to God I miss the days when I'd just not come home at all.. so, don't you cry, it'll give you lines you gotta try not to live so much of around your eyes life alone. & if I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle take me home, take me home, I'll take you home down the boulevard remember when we used to stumble from bar to bar until we couldn't stagger straight it seemed like we would live forever, life was not this hard great no we felt nothing much at all but it felt so, don't you cry it'll give you lines around your eyes you gotta try not to live so much of & if I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle, life alone take you home, I'll take you home, I'll Things get better everyday you stay alive take you home. then I'm amazed every day that the sun decides to rise chance to change every minute, every hour, is another life is beautiful & terrible & strange. your eyes you gotta try not to live so much of life alone so don't you cry, it'll give you lines around & if i see you getting crazy by the bottom take you home, I'll take you home, I'll take you home. of the bottle, now don't you cry, it'll give you lines around your eyes you gotta try not to live so much of life alone & if you see me getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle, take me home, take me home, take me home.

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