

Where The City Meets The Sea

The Getaway Plan

If I've learnt anything from this
It would all be gone, it would all be gone
And I'll take away your breath
Just to turn me on, yeah, you turn me on
'Cause down where the city meets the sea
I sit and daylight speaks to me
She carries me away
Oh, yeah
I'll find my way
Would fall from grace
With the little piece
Of you that's left in me

But then it's 1, 2, 3 and you're back to me
And all the pieces fit together oh so perfectly
Enough to take me home
Just take me home
We'll find our way
We'll leave this place
With the little piece
Of me that's left in you
But then it's 1, 2, 3 and you're back to me
And if you hear me loud and clear then
What's the problem, dear?
Why won't you take me home?

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