

# Lonesome for a Place I Know

## Everything But the Girl

So here we are in Italy  
With a sun hat and a dictionary  
The air is warm, sky is bright  
Your arms are brown, you're sleepin' well at night  
So, why does England call?  
The hedgerows and the town halls  
After all, there'll soon be nothin' left at all  
If we were born outside of place and time  
To make our choice, well this would be mine  
To live and die under a sun that shines  
But something pulls, something I can't define  
Tells me England calls, whatever she's done wrong  
Always calls, this is where you belong  
I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Yes, I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Oh, but Florence you tempt me here to stay  
Amidst your hills to while my years away  
But your roots in soil lie, mine in paving stone  
And I hate what it's become but in my bones  
I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Yes, I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Why does England call?  
I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Why does England call?  
I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Yes, I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Why does England call?  
I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Yes, I'm lonesome for a place I know  
Why does England call?  
I'm lonesome for a place I know

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