

# This Must Be the Place (Naive Melody)

Shawn Colvin

Home, is where I want to be  
Pick me up and turn me 'round  
I come home, born with a weak heart  
I guess I must be having fun But the less we say about it the better  
Let's make it up as we go along  
Feet on the ground, head in the clouds  
I'm okay, I know nothing's wrong Hi, ho, got plenty of time  
Hi, ho, got light in your eyes And you're standing here beside me  
I love the passing of time  
Never for money, always for love  
Cover up and say goodnight, say goodnight Home, is where I want to be  
But I guess I'm already there  
I come home, you lifted up your wings  
I guess this must be the place Because I can't tell one from another  
Did I find you or you find me?  
There was a time before we were born  
If someone asks, this is where I'll be Hi, ho, we drift in and out  
Hi, ho, sing into my mouth And out of all those kinds of people  
You've got a face with a view  
And I'm just an animal looking for a home  
To share the same space for a minute or two Will you love me until my heart stops?  
Will you love me until I'm dead? You've got eyes that light up  
Eyes that look through  
Cover up the blank spot  
Hit me on the head Say goodnight  
Say goodnight  
Say goodnight

Songwriters

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