

Meet Me There

[**Nick Mulvey**](#)

After all the people picking people picking people apart, my love
And after all the dealing, the hooking and reeling along from the start
Oh there's a field, meet me there
Out beyond rightness and wrong, meet me there
Woman you're leaving, loving, you're leading me on
Living I'm alive, sweet woman, keep loving me on
'Cause they wake up every morning with the cradle in their
hands

But they pretend it's a game

Acting like the only place the truth could ever live was up on Shacklewell Lane
Oh there's a field, meet me there
Please come along, tie back your hair
I tried yesterday, it takes me so long to say, but I need you to know
Darling you show, by leaving me so, the only way to hold on is keep letting go
Oh there's a field, meet me there
You know I'm on my way, please meet me there
Oh there's a field, meet me there
Out beyond rightness and wrong, meet me there
I'm on my way, meet me there

Please come along, tie back your hair
After all the people picking people picking people apart, my love

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