

# 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 swear to God  
I gotta get out of this house  
I miss the days when I'd just  
Not come home at all..

So, don't you cry, it'll give you lines  
Around your eyes  
You gotta try not to live so much of  
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

Remember when we used to stumble  
Down the boulevard  
From bar to bar until we couldn't stagger straight  
It seemed like we would live forever,  
Life was not this hard  
No we felt nothing much at all but it felt  
Great

So, don't you cry it'll give you lines  
Around your eyes  
You gotta try not to live so much of  
Life alone  
& if I see you getting crazy by the bottom of the bottle,  
Take you home, I'll take you home, I'll  
Take you home.

Things get better everyday you stay alive  
Then I'm amazed  
Every day  
That the sun decides to rise  
Every minute, every hour, is another  
Chance to change  
Life is beautiful & terrible & strange.

So don't you cry, it'll give you lines around  
Your eyes  
You gotta try not to live so much of life alone  
& if I see you getting crazy by the bottom  
Of the bottle,  
Take you home, I'll take you home, I'll take you home.

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.