

You can follow me home  
In a desperate way, yeah  
Take a part of my soul  
Pick a piece of my brain, yeah  
You can swallow me up  
Make me forget my name  
So we don't have to say, yeah  
What we certainly mean

Pardon, my love  
I'm exhausted right now  
So can we sit for a minute  
Sit for a minute, my dear

I cannot begin to care  
Replacing all the stop and stares  
Though you make me fall apart  
I'll open up my arms to you  
We always seem to fall so short  
I guess we could have wanted more  
We may fall apart  
But I'll lay down all my arms to you  
To you