

# Take Your Time (Coming Home)

Fun.

Take your time coming home.  
Hear the wheels as they roll.  
Let your lungs fill up with smoke.  
Forgive everyone.

She is here and now she is gone  
We had plans, we can't help but make love.

It's a beautiful thing when you love somebody,  
and I love somebody.  
Yeah I love somebody.

Take your time coming home.  
Hear the wheels as they roll.  
Let your lungs fill up with smoke.  
Forgive everyone.  
I don't think I'd been misled,  
it was a rock 'n' roll band,  
I'm still standing,  
Take your time coming home.

See, of everyone who called,  
Very few said "We believe in you."  
The overwhelming choice said  
I'm just a boy inside a voice  
and if that's true, is it true, if it's true,  
then what the fuck have I been doing the last six years?  
How did I end up here?  
How did I find love and conquer all of my fears?  
See, I made it out.  
Out from under the sun.  
And the truth is that I feel better because I've forgiven everyone.

Now I'm not scared  
of a sound  
or the states  
or the stages.  
I'm not scared  
I've got friends,  
took my call,  
came courageous.

Now I feel like I am home.

One more thing, I keep having this dream  
where I'm standing on a mountain  
Looking out, on the street  
I can hear kids in low-income housing singing  
"We're through with causing a scene"  
I don't know what it means  
But I too, am through with causing a scene.

She is here and now I think she's ready to go.  
For every love that's lost I heard a new one comes.

So come on with me, sing along with me,  
Let the wind catch your feet.

If you love somebody,  
you'd better let them know.

Take your time coming home.