

Arcade Fire, This Must Be The Place (Naive Melody)

(by Talking Heads)

Home is where I want to be
Pick me up and turn me round
I feel numb - burn with a weak heart
(So I) guess I must be having fun
The less we say about it the better
Make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground
Head in the sky
Its ok I know nothings wrong . . nothing

Hi yo I got plenty of time
Hi yo you got light in your eyes
And youre standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money
Always for love
Cover up + say goodnight . . . say goodnight

Home - is where I want to be
But I guess Im already there
I come home - -she lifted up her wings
Guess that this must be the place
I cant tell one from another
Did I find you, or you find me?
There was a time Before we were born
If someone asks, this where Ill be . . . where Ill be

Hi yo We drift in and out
Hi yo sing into my mouth
Out of all tose kinds of people
You got a face with a view
Im just an animal looking for a home
Share the same space for a minute or two
And you love me till my heart stops
Love me till Im dead
Eyes that light up, eyes look through you
Cover up the blank spots
Hit me on the head Ah ooh