

# Eurythmics, My Place

my place  
some people say it's  
bad taste  
one thing that I can see  
they take themselves  
too seriously  
my shoes  
they once were worn by  
Howard Hugues  
but I know  
I'm never gonna walk  
that way

that's why I need you  
I need you  
there is no other girl  
in any other world  
no barbarella kiss  
can make me feel like this  
I need you

tell me your stars  
I'll tell you what your chances are  
one thing that I can see  
you take yourself too seriously  
my place  
it might as well be outer space  
but I know it's always gonna be that way

that's why I want you  
I want you  
there is no other chance  
no other circumstance  
no way to change the past  
now is here to last  
I want you

have you ever been stood in the middle of the street  
with a mindful of doubt and the world at your feet  
when your heads full of rain on a bright sunny day  
and the words in your head are like cold lumps of clay  
never feeling home was a place you belong  
so you get lost in the words of a Bob Dylan song  
staying up all night with a royal marine  
trying to learn the chords to Moonage Daydream

that's why I need you  
and I want you  
there is no other girl  
in any other world  
no way to chage the past  
now you're here at last  
and I need you .....