

Shawn Colvin, This Must Be The Place (Naive Melody)

Home
It's where I want to be
Pick me up and turn me 'round
I come home
Born with a weak heart
I guess I must be having fun

But the less we say about it the better
Let's make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground
Head in the clouds
I'm okay I know nothing's wrong

Hi ho
Got plenty of time

Hi ho
Got light in your eyes

And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money
Always for love
Cover up and say goodnight, say goodnight

Home
That's where I want to be
But I guess I'm already there
I come home
You lifted up your wings
I guess this must be the place

Because I can't tell one from another
Did I find you or you find me?
There was a time before we were born
If someone asks this is where I'll be

Hi ho
We drift in and out

Hi ho
Sing into my mouth

And out of all those kinds of people
You got a face with a view
And I am just an animal looking for a home
To share the same space for a minute or two

Will you love me until my heart stops?
Will you love me until I'm dead?

You got eyes that light up
Eyes that look through
Cover up the blank spot
Hit me on the head

Say goodnight
Say goodnight
Say goodnight