

# Tina Dickow, Nobody's Home

Take what you want from me  
Take what you can  
And then hide it somewhere I can't see  
Out of my hands  
Do what it takes to make you feel better  
Never forget that you  
You're nobody's man

I love the way you set me off  
With a stroke of your hand  
And your puzzled look when we make love  
That you don't understand  
But nothing I've got will make you feel better  
At the break of dawn you'll still  
Be nobody's man

Nobody feels the weight of your mission  
Nobody can set you free  
Nobody knows the way to your fortune  
Nobody and least of all...  
Me

So come and lay by my side  
In my castle of sand  
Let's love til the early tide  
Breaks down the dam  
Stay if you want for worse or for better  
But never forget that you  
You're nobody's man

Nobody feels the weight of your mission  
Nobody can set you free  
Nobody knows the way to your fortune  
Nobody and least of all...  
Me

You... You... You... You...

Nobody feels the weight of your mission  
Nobody can set you free  
Nobody knows the way to your fortune  
Nobody and least of all...  
Me