

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