

# Dido, Take You Home

sun is hanging low across the street  
as we're fighting, loving, talking in the heat  
we're all walking home barely  
every day we'll meet  
every day we'll meet  
do the same

I can sing you a song take you home  
but I can't seem to find my own  
I can sing you a song take you home  
but I can't seem to find my own

we could dance all night and sleep all day  
kiss and love and just walk away  
took pride in all the rules and disobey  
move so slow, we didn't see a change

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