

# Everything But The Girl, One Place

A summer evening; I walk past the window,  
Baby's crying; Someone's cooking dinner;  
There's laughter on the TV  
Someone's learning the violin.  
How at home, it heals  
At times like this, I feel that...

[Chorus:]  
I would like to live like anybody else  
In one place  
And I could be happy and fulfilled  
In one place

So I get the map out  
And draw a line of where we've been  
It goes thru sea and sky  
Twenty-five planes this year  
And it's only July...  
This is not some Bible, like "On The Road";  
It's just a song about coming home  
And whether...

[Chorus:]  
I would like to live like anybody else  
In one place  
And I could be happy and fulfilled  
In one place

And you know that I have found  
That I'm happiest weaving from town to town  
And you know Bruce said  
We should keep moving 'round  
Maybe we all get too tied down, I don't know  
Hell, I don't know  
I'm happy to be home (Still alive)  
Happy to be home...

In the end, if you take care  
You can be happy or unhappy anywhere

[Chorus:]  
And I think we maybe all rely too much  
On one place  
I know I never would deny the need  
For one place

So I get the map out (get the map out)  
Yeah I get the map out (get the map out)  
C'mon, get the map out (get the map out)  
Get the map out (get the map out)