

Milo Greene, 1957

Your house that sits behind me
Is covered in ivy green
The windows that we watch from
Are old and chipping at the beam

It takes me away
Takes me away
Takes me away

The scent you wear moves in lines
From your apartment into mine
You act like you don't know me
My god you tempt my anxious mind

It takes me away
Takes me away
Takes me away

Would it be much better if I knew nothing about you?
Would it be much better if I knew nothing about you?

I'll go, I'll go, I'll go I...
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go I...

it takes me away
takes me away
takes me away