## Murray Gold, Love Don't Roam

Well I've roamed about this Earth with just a suitcase in my hand, And I've met some bug I chose I've met the blessed I've met the damned. But of all the strange, strange creatures in the air, in sea on land, Oh my girl, my girl, my precious girl, I love you, you understand.

So, reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, Cause my body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam. Roam, no.

I have wandered, I have rambled, I have crossed this crowded sphere, And I've seen a mess of problems that I long to disappear.

And all I have, this anguished heart, for you have vanished too.

Oh my girl, my girl, my precious girl, just what is this man to do?

So, reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, Cause my body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.

Yeah, reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, Cause my body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam. Roam, no.

Well, you took me in, you stole my heart, I cannot roam no more, Because love it stays within you, It doesn't wash up on a shore. And a fighting man forgets each cut, Each knock, each bruise, each fall. But a fighting man cannot forget why his love don't roam no more.

Oh, reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, Cause my body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.

Yeah, reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, Cause my body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.

Yeah, walk with me, my love, my love, Walk tall, walk proud, walk far. For you know my love you are, you are, You are my shining star.

Yeah, walk with me, my love, my love, Walk tall, walk proud, walk far. For you know my love you are, you are, You are my shining star, you are.

Reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, My body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.

Reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, My body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam. Reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, My body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.

Reel me in, my precious girl, Oh come on, take me home, My body's tired of travelling And my heart don't wish to roam.