

Sparks, My Baby's Taking Me Home

Home, my baby's taking me home
My baby's taking me home
My baby's taking me home
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My baby's taking me home

As we walk through the morning rain
And the skies are clearing
And the streets are glistening
Streets named for New England trees
A rainbow forms
But we're both colorblind
But we can hear what others can't hear
We can hear the sound of a chorus singing

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