The Arcade Fire, This Must Be The Place Naive M

[Talking Heads cover] Home is where I want to be Pick me up and turn me round I feel numb - burn with a weak heart (So I) guess I must be having fun The less we say about it the better Make it up as we go along Feet on the ground Head in the sky It's ok I know nothing's wrong . . nothing Hi yo, I got plenty of time Hi yo, you got light in your eyes And you're standing here beside me I love the passing of time Never for money Always for love Cover up & amp; say goodnight Home - is where I want to be But I guess I'm already there I come home - she lifted up her wings Guess that this must be the place I can't tell one from another Did I find you, or you find me? There was a time Before we were born If someone asks, this where I'll be . . . where I'll be Hi yo, We drift in and out Hi yo, sing into my mouth Out of all these kinds of people You got a face with a view I'm just an animal looking for a home Share the same space for a minute or two And you love me till my heart stops Love me till I'm dead Eyes that light up, eyes look through you Cover up the blank spots Hit me in the head