

## Portugal. The Man "Lay Me Back Down"

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I remember things, not many things  
I don't remember where my feet touch the ground  
But I remember every word and every sound

I remember things, not many things  
I don't remember when the ships hit the sea  
But I remember my name and what they paid for me

They placed me in the bed with the cold hearted people  
Divided into space.  
Lay me back down  
In the holes and the warmth that we've warmed up  
Pour me on in  
Lay me back down  
Lay me back down  
Aahhhhh...

I remember things, not many things  
I don't remember presidents or what they did  
But I remember the wars and just who profited

I remember things, not many things  
I don't remember place in times  
But I remember the love and just who gave me it

In the bed with the cold hearted people  
And listen to them working too hard  
Lay me back down  
In the holes and the warmth that we've warmed up

I hear them calling me back to the ground  
I hear them calling me back where I belong

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