## Neneh Cherry "Love Ghetto"

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I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the last stretch, on the last stretch I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the left foot, with the right foot

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the last stretch, on the last stretch I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the left foot, with the right foot

You could have reached for me Saved me from lying and I wanted to touch you But I was stuck on my island With a puddle of misunderstanding like a sea between us

When we anchored our love In the harbor seems so long ago When we anchored our love In the harbor seems so long ago

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the last stretch, on the last stretch I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the left foot with the right foot

Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto

Chasing you is haunting me But I know that girl is lying You upset my chemistry Baby, I'm sick of crying

Forever is only like the sky
And the sea between us
When we anchored our love
In the harbor seems so long ago
When we anchored our love
In the harbor seems so long ago

Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto

I can't see a way every day we are the same Turning round and round I pick you up and then you let me down Never will I blame, never will I hate I'll just have to go saving you from saving me

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the last stretch, on the last stretch I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the left foot, with the right foot

Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto Come rain, come shine I'm leaving this love ghetto

I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the last stretch, on the last stretch I'm in a home run, I'm in a home run On the right foot, with my left foot On my right foot

What your eyes tell you, your ears can be deceived And the poor teacher can always be relieved In the love ghetto In the love ghetto

What your eyes tell you, your ears can be deceived And the poor teacher can always be relieved In the love ghetto In the love ghetto

What your eyes tell you, your ears can be deceived And the poor teacher can always be relieved In the love ghetto In the love ghetto

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