

Arcade Fire, The "This Must Be The Place"

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[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 & 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

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