

# Arcade Fire, This Must Be The Place (Naive Melody)

(by Talking Heads)

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  
Its ok I know nothings wrong . . nothing

Hi yo I got plenty of time  
Hi yo you got light in your eyes  
And youre standing here beside me  
I love the passing of time  
Never for money  
Always for love  
Cover up + say goodnight . . . say goodnight

Home - is where I want to be  
But I guess Im already there  
I come home - -she lifted up her wings  
Guess that this must be the place  
I cant 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 Ill be . . . where Ill be

Hi yo We drift in and out  
Hi yo sing into my mouth  
Out of all tose kinds of people  
You got a face with a view  
Im 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 Im dead  
Eyes that light up, eyes look through you  
Cover up the blank spots  
Hit me on the head Ah ooh