

Follow Me Home

Dire Straits

Oh well the sun go down
Celebration in the town tonight
All day long they been slaughtering upon the stone.
Share out the meat
Yeah you really like to eat,
Come on, woman, come, follow me home. Oh well the priest, he cried
'Virgin ascending to the skies tonight'
All day long I've passed my time alone.
When the church bell rung
Stayed out on the tower in the dying sun
Now come on, woman, come, follow me home.
Well I don't need no priest
But I love all of the people
Yes, I share the feast
So drink up more wine, yes, and a song in my bones
I know the way
I can see by the moonlight, clear as the day,
Now, come on, woman, come, follow me home.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>