Take me back home, take me back home. Take me back home, take me back home.

Driving thoughts you knew they're good to us We're taking boots alone that go to the place we know.

The river's a threatening ride You said there's nothing to it You brought on this lost argument We're both to blame, we're both to blame

Take me back home, take me back home. Take me back home, take me back home. Take me back home.

Moving past the high Christmas We're making our way back home No sound of the tired, ain't told.

The river's a threatening ride You said there's nothing to it You brought on this lost argument We're both to blame, we're both to blame

Give it up, give it up, put it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again Give it up, give it up, give it up again