

Place to Belong

Little Dragon

I'm running late again the booth is dim and it is cold and me I
'll miss this place
I'm in a sentimental state while running late trams forget to s
top
And everything's in boxes pack up stamp to go but who knows
So I'm running away running too late running to stay
Maybe I'll stumble upon a magic wand a treasure a rocket a plac
e to belong
A place to belong

Soon the street lights an orange glow the cab speeding
As I go so long a quick goodbye before I change my mind
So long a quick goodbye before I change my mind
So long goodbye, oh oh