

List Of Burdens

Rosanne Cash

I'm coming home today, to hear the trucks roar,
And lock my front door, and stare into your face.
Coming home today, to sleep in my bed,
And clear round my head and wander round this place.

So don't put my love on your list of burdens,
When I'm bringing it home to you.
Don't put my love on your list of burdens,
'Cos I'm bringing it home to you.

I walked around this world, bathed in neon,
And needing no one, empty and disturbed.
You ran around this world. It nearly killed me,
But you can fill me till I cry like a little girl.

So don't put my love on your list of burdens,
When I'm bringing it home to you.
Don't put my love on your list of burdens,
'Cos I'm bringing it home to you.

If I can just get there,
Lay the whole damn world at your feet.
I'd do anything to please you baby,
To save yourself for me.

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When I'm bringing it home to you.
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