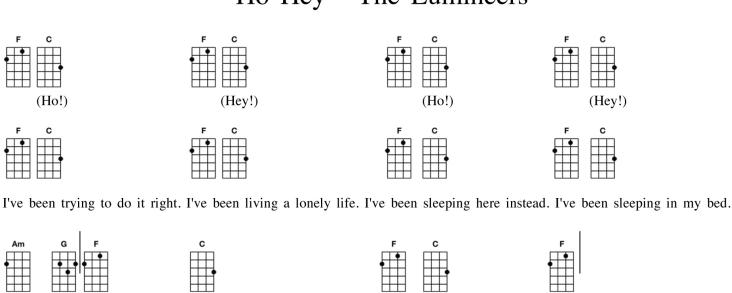
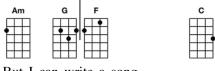
Ho Hey - The Lumineers

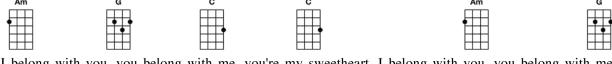


So show me family. All the blood that I will bleed. I don't know where I belong. I don't know where I went wrong

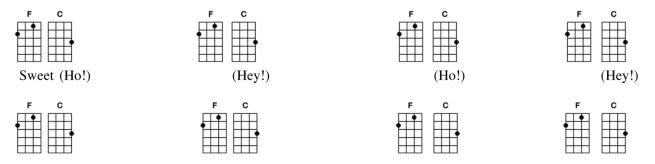


But I can write a song

Sleeping in my bed.



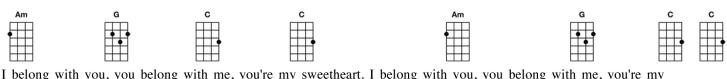
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart. I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my ...



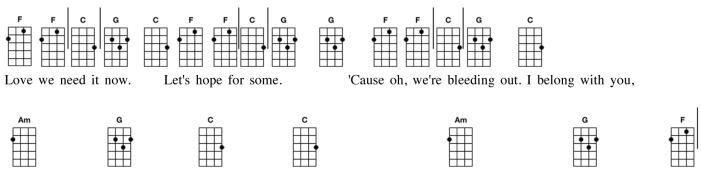
I don't think you're right for him. Think of what it might have been. Took a bus to China Town. I'd be standing on Canal



and Bowery. And she'd be standing next to me.



I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart. I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart



I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart. I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my

