

# Take Me Back

## Hotlegs

Take me back. Let me be. I've been away too long. But still indulge myself in flights of fancy. Fancy me. Trouble free. Up against the wall. But still inclined to thumb my nose at reason. I'll get no change from time I'm spending. Wasting all my life. Surely, the never ending life is not for me. But oh to see. You care about. My whereabouts. You care about. My whereabouts. Time in hand. Hand in glove. I leave my borrowed friends. For I was never meant to be a pilgrim. Oh take me back to ol' Virginia. Lay me on my bed of leaves. Show me the love that's in ya. Yes you're part of marriage. My carriage awaits you. Put your hand in my pocket. And dance. Put your hand in my pocket. And dance. But if I'd had a hand in past defense. I'd know I'd make the most of friendship. Or I would never come back home.

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