

# Take You Home

## Don Johnson Big Band

seems like times just get harder (ooh, every day)  
and my bruised up mind won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (who's taking you home) these rough times just get harder (ooh, every day)  
and my bruised up mind won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (just taking you home)  
Oh, I guess it's been a rough few hours  
Mu jaw's taken nothing but blows  
the coffee ran out I had to grab a cool shower  
and my car got stuck in the snow  
someone suffered a stroke on my subway train  
and I swore I'd never have a smoke again  
and if it's all the same I'd rather not be taking any calls today  
some fellow on the corner goes: the end is here!  
and there's a fair amount of trouble in the atmosphere  
don't you forget about it, brother  
be prepared if you discover that  
it's better not to bother with pretenders cheers  
and oh oh oh it will be a tremendous year seems like times just get harder (ooh, every day)  
and my bruised up mind won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (just taking you home)  
well, I guess it's been a rough few days now  
got me feeling bout a hundred year old  
my stomach's on a knot, I keep hearing a strange sound  
trying to keep it all under control  
how's a man supposed to concentrate when evertime he's close to something great  
there has to be some twist and turn  
clench your fist and learn that dissatisfaction is a constant plague  
now there's a monster rain on the weather forecast  
I think I lost my way, I'm getting cynical fast  
all the worries in the world and a killer aching tooth  
that girl is looking at me like "when will he make a move"  
it's a positive dilemma, really nothing to lose  
for a man of words reduced to staring at his shoes

if you need a sucker to call, call on me  
seems like times just get harder (ooh, every day)  
and my bruised up mind just won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (just taking you home)I guess it's been a rough few years, huh  
all that hasn't gone wrong yet, will  
but I can smile at the taste of a teardrop  
and shake it all of, keep pushing uphill  
'cos life is an emotional film  
a choice between a bucket or an ocean to fill  
this low blow tragedy is all I can imagine even when  
it's greeting me with an evil grin  
and everyone's a bum until they learn it's a mistake  
to keep asking for shit you can simply go take  
and if mine was a biblical fate, it would be job's  
except for the fact I never dressed up in robes  
I could be bankrupt and broke and be homeless and sick  
banged up and hopelessly old and unfit  
but none of it could hurt me  
as long as I'd deserved being yours  
when the curtain fallsseems like times just get harder (ooh, every day)  
and my bruised up mind just won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (who's taking you home?)these rough times just get harder (ooh every day)  
but my bruised up mind won't get smarter (just stays the same)  
yet I can't help but smile  
at the thought of five corners  
as long as I'm taking you home (just taking you home)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>