

# Take My Hand

## Picture This

Take my hand  
and we can go walking  
and we can talk about  
whatever is on your mind.

Be my friend  
but secretly like me.  
I wanna catch you staring  
and make you you go all red.

I love the way your hair falls in the summer.  
I'll treat you like your father treats your mother  
and I'm kinda scared of your older brother  
oh yeah

You're all that I'm needing.

You're all that I'm feeling  
and I'll be the one that's kicking and screaming  
when you have to go every evening  
oh yeah

Your feet in the sand  
and mine in the water

We can explore these hills if that's what you want to do.  
You know I can't stand when it gets cold in the evenings  
and I'm standing there freezing

but my clothes look so good on you

You play with my hair like there's no other  
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother  
he said "We're cool man, I know you love her"

oh yeah

I'll get you in loads of trouble  
give you love on the double  
we can get drunk and  
our words can get muddled

no cigarette smoke will burst our little bubble  
oh no

take my hand  
and we can go walking  
and we can talk about whatever is on your mind

You play with my hair like there's no other  
I'll treat you like your father treats your mother  
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother

oh no  
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother  
    You're all that I needed  
    You're all that I'm feeling  
and I'll be the one whos kicking and screaming  
    when you have to go home  
        every evening  
        oh yeah  
I'll get you in loads of trouble  
    give you love on the double  
        we can get drunk and  
        our words can get muddled  
no cigarette smoke will burst our little bubble  
    oh no  
    oh no  
    oh no  
        take my hand  
        and we can go walking  
    and we can talk about whatever is on your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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