Take Me

John Lydon

Don't want your world Don't want nothing in it I seen your world Don't want nothing in it I been around Don't know why we're in it I still don't know Just what you mean to me Up in the air, under the sea Take me, hold me Take me, hold me That's the fun of being wrong That's the fun of being wrong Take me, hold meIs that so wrong Is that so wrong Here am I Tip Ha! Ha! Ha! Tap tapestries of music aimed to please A big trapeze Up and down with ease Sweet melodies You love the tease That's the fun of being wrong Take me, hold me Is that so wrong? I don't know

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