

# You Take Me Up

Chris Field

I work on the front line, I work to survive  
I sleep in a fever, So this is my lifeI cry in my sleep, cry boy, cry boy  
It just makes me weep when I try, how I try  
I know what it means to work hard on machines  
It's a labor of love so please don't ask me why?Looking for reasons, day in, day out  
Trying too hard, he's trying too hard  
Moving in circles, too hot, too hot  
Don't get very far, don't get very farShould I ask you to dance? Dance boy, dance boy  
If I promise romance would you come for the ride?  
I know what it means to work hard on machines  
Do you believe in love, one that lasts for all time?You take me up, oh hoh  
You take me up to the higher ground  
You take me up so high  
Now I never want to come back downI'm glad in these hard times, day in, day out  
There's hope in your eyes, hope in his eyes  
I don't need a religion, too hot, too hot  
'Cause this love never dies, love never diesI believe in today,believe boy, believe boy  
It's better that way and you work through the night  
I know what it means to work hard on machines  
It's a labor of love, so please don't ask me why?You take me up, oh hoh  
You take me up to the higher ground  
You take me up so high  
Now I never want to come back downI cry in my sleep, cry boy, cry boy  
It just makes me weep when I try, how I try  
I know what it means to work hard on machines  
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