Take It Back

John Hiatt

Take back all those kisses that you stole from me Take back mister and misses to your family Can't take broken dishes when we fight all day, hey Take back all best wishes, did I hear you sayWe were shooting for the sun I guess the darkness finally won Take it back, take it back All that love has doneTake back the sweetest memories I have ever known Take back the blood you let me get out of this stone I can't take another minute of this misery, no Take back what we got in it, Lord, it's killing meWe were shooting for the sun I guess the darkness finally won Take it back, take it back All that love has doneWe were shooting for the sun I guess the darkness finally won Take back, take it back All that love has doneTake it back, take it back All that love has done Take it back, take it back Take it back, baby Well, we were shooting for the sun

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