

Don't Take the Girl

Lianna Rose

You can take my blue dress
just wash it clean
You can take my dirty hands
And bath them in your stream
You can take my lips of red
And wet them with your earth
Oh but I'm telling you
Don't take the girl

You can take these stars of mine
And hold them in your sky
You can take that white face of yours
And put in the moon up high
You can take my summer sun and
Let it soak up the world
Oh but I'm telling you
Don't take the girl
Oh but I'm telling you
You can't take the girl

And you can shake these clouds of mine and let the rain within them fall
And you can take these nights so dark and let them break upon your dawn
And you can plant these fields of faith and let them grow on your fertile soil,
Oh but I'm telling you
Don't take the girl

You can cut my red shoes off
And dance in my blood
You can take this soul of mine
And nurse it like a cub
You can spin me with your words of wisdom
Just watch me twirl
Oh but I'm telling you
Don't take the girl

You can take these tears I've cried let em quench your thirst
You can wear these scars I hide expose them for what they're worth
You can sing my song to sleep do not disturb
Oh but I'm telling you

Don't take the girl

You can take this flesh of mine
And wrap it round yours
You can take this breath I breath
Just let it roar
You can open this heart of stone
To reveal its pearl
Oh but I'm telling you
Don't take the girl
Oh but I'm warning you
Don't take the girl

Lyrics submitted by Redtown.

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