

# 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 Iâ€™m telling you  
Donâ€™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 Iâ€™m telling you  
Donâ€™t take the girl  
Oh but Iâ€™m telling you  
You canâ€™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 Iâ€™m telling you  
Donâ€™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 Iâ€™m telling you  
Donâ€™t take the girl

You can take these tears Iâ€™ve cried let em quench your thirst  
You can wear these scars I hide expose them for what theyâ€™re worth  
You can sing my song to sleep do not disturb  
Oh but Iâ€™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

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Lyrics submitted by Redtown.

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