

Take It With Me

Martin Halla

Phone's off the hook
No one knows where we are
It's a long time since I
Drank champagne
The ocean is blue
As blue as your eyes
I'm gonna take it with me
When I go

Old long since gone
Now way back when
We lived in Coney Island
Ain't no good thing
Ever dies
I'm gonna take it with me
When I go

Far far away a train
Whistle blows
Wherever you're goin
Wherever you've been
Waving good bye at the end
Of the day
You're up and you're over
And you're far away

Always for you, and
Forever yours
It felt just like the old days
We fell asleep on Beaula's porch
I'm gonna take it with me
When I go

All broken down by
The side of the road
I was never more alive or
Alone
I've worn the faces off
All the cards
I'm gonna take it with me

When I go

Children are playing
At the end of the day
Strangers are singing
 On our lawn
 It's got to be more
 Than flesh and bone
 All that you're loved
 Is all you own

In a land there's a town
And in that town there's
 A house
 And in that house
 There's a woman
 And in that woman
 There's a hart I love
 I'm gonna take it
 With me when I go
 I'm gonna take it
 With me when I go

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