# Take

## Throwing Muses

I think I could like you
If you let me drive your car
I think I might want you
If you let me drive real farI won't steal your keys
I won't try to be mean
Plus it might break youBreak you that might save you
I pray to the God who made youI wouldn't break it
Couldn't take what isn't mine
'Cause I like you
And I know it isn't rightJust go about your business
And pretend that I'm your wife
Plus I could feed youFeed you 'cause I need you
I pray to the Gods, I can please youI hold a fistful of money
Drag me down, I reel you in
If you don't think I'm pretty
I understandJust don't think you won't die
By a woman's hand
Plus I might hurt youHurt you, desert you
I pray to the Gods, I can burn youTake to the road
Take me with you
Take to the road
Take me with youBring me, this thing me
I pray to the Gods, you can change meTake to the road
Take me with you
Take to the road
Take me with you

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