

Take Your Place

Alejandro Escovedo

Here she comes All she sees she keeps No one gonna take it away
Her eyes are young and old The kind that ancients sold To celebrate a victory
The trail she leaves Is dark, doubt and dread And all the mouths she's ever fed
Round, round like the world she turns It's a playback stuck inside your head

Yeah, I see you for the first time And baby I just want to leave
Yeah, I know you it's the last time I'm all messed up I got nothing to take your place

There's past she keeps In a depression jar She opens like a secret cave
Who she was before And what her life's become Is built upon the love she craves
I'm going down down down There's nothing here And baby you can't Hold me up
I'm going down down down Even deeper still 'Cause this world has gotten so fucked up

Yeah, I see you for the first time And baby I just wanna leave
Yeah, I know you it's the last time I'm all messed up I got nothing to take your place