

Take It

Headstones

Got a little old lady
In a small café
She's got a cigarette, man
And it hangs from her face
She's got a thousand little babies in her neighborhood
And each and everyone of them they ain't no good
Got a thousand little babies in her neighborhood
And each and everyone of them they ain't no good

Take it take it take what you need
Take it take it take it from me
It's kinda heavy

We got a heavy man
Behind the steering wheel
He's got so much money
He can't even feel
You gotta take it baby if it's all you got
Cause once you get going there ain't no way to stop
Take it baby if it's all you got
Cause once you get going there ain't no way to stop

Take it take it take what you need
Take it take it take it from me
It's kinda heavy

Right where you can find it
The place you never go
Consistent with the climate
A place that never grows
Nothing grows, nothing grows, nothing grows

Well, the holy rollers and the stories they told us
Haven't made a believer of me
Just unbelievable pain and the truth it contains
Is the only thing that sets me free
You got to live to breathe
This thing's a disease
You can't shake it if you don't run
Rock and roll man
Don't live for tomorrow or in a sanatorium

Take it take it take what you need
Take it take it take it from me
It's kinda heavy