

Take Me

Juliet Simms

Oh, my, my, my
Please won't you take me
Showed up and shaked me
Down to the bone
Oh, my, my, my
Ain't it a strange thing
You make me crazy
Please take me home

Oh, my Lord, I'd die

Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?
I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me
Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?
I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me

If you gave me one little kiss
It will me free aching
Or keep me from breaking
Spending one more night in your arms
When you touch me like you do
God damn, who could blame me?
Just get here baby
Take me cause I'll mend the wounds

Oh, my Lord, I'll die

Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?
I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me
Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?
I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me

Tell me you love me
My worlds upside down
Tell me you want me
Because I need you now
Please show me any other way
Please make a sound

Take me
Take me
Take me

Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?
I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me
Why don't you take me?
Why don't you take me?

I didn't know there was trouble
'Til you made a lover of me
I didn't know there was trouble