

Take All Of Me

Matt Corby

Take what's left of me
Put it in your box of tricks
And hide it so far away

Stop this gray charade
Keep the cards in closer
I can see all
The mess you make

Why did you come here
And if you leave here
It wont be hard
Why did you come here
And if you leave here
You wont be alone

Is this the place
That I can't escape
No it wasn't really
Meant for me

Take your firey tongue
And your circus clothes
And get out
While you can

If, I hang around
Keep an eye on the
Low down dirty dogs
The dusty road

Why did I come here
Fall asleep here
Hypnotized by your charm
Why did I come here
And will I leave here
Forsaker of my own

Is this the place
That I cant escape
No it wasn't really
Meant for me

Hold on
I'm back here again
The fire's 'round my neck
It's burning me to death
Hold on
I'm back here again
The fire's 'round my neck
It's burning me to death

Oh just leave me here