

Take Me with You

OK Go

The wide-eyed naïveté that filled my sails
Was long gone before April showers fell
And sidewalk amusements, they
Wash off in the rain

And these years of solitude's more gentle hand
Never resolved into any kind of plan
So, who am I to question now
A single thing you're saying?

Oh, take
Take me with you
Whatever the mystic whispered voices tell you
I need to hear them, too
Oh, take
Take me with you
If ever an answer lay in wait for a question
It's me lying, waiting for you
So, take
Oh, take me with you

Under this portico of redwood boughs
Our schemes and our plans, nearly laughable now
Little flutterings that matter less
Than any whirl of wind

Still, something brought both of us to this time and place
Where things built so carefully are casually erased
Maybe our little lives will make a little difference in the end

Oh, take
Take me with you
Whatever the mystic whispered voices tell you
I need to hear them, too
Oh, take
Take me with you
If ever an answer lay in wait for a question
It's me lying, waiting for you
It's me lying, waiting for you
It's me lying, waiting for you
So, take
Oh, take me with you

Oh, take
Take me with you
Whatever the mystic whispered voices tell you
I need to hear them, too
Oh, take me
Oh, take me with you
Honey, it's been years, I've been here
I'm here lying, waiting for you

I'm here lying, waiting for you
So, take
Oh, take me with you