

T-T-T-Take It!

Per Gessle

She is such a good girl
Livin' down the street
Workin' in the diner
At the local brewery
She's married to this man
For reasons I can only guess
He always beats her up
And turns her face into a mess
I'm watchin' from the outside
Outside lookin' in
Watchin' from the outside
T-T-T-Take it!
T-T-Take it away, don't you leave it alone
When you walk out that door, honey, you're on your own
Hey, God knows you'll be glad when he's gone
Sometimes when it's rainin'
She doesn't go to work
She's lookin' at some pictures
Of her dad who was a clerk
She's puttin' on a record
From the spring of '65
She's dancin' by herself
With big faraway eyes
I'm watchin' from the outside
Outside lookin' in
Watchin' from the outside
T-T-T-Take it!
T-T-Take it away, don't you leave it alone
When you walk out that door, honey, you're on your own
You'll be glad when he's buried and gone
Yea, God knows you'll be glad when he's gone
Take it away, go back home
Take it away, won't you please go back home