

# You Took

## The Church

You took a piece of my heart  
You took a piece of my heart  
And I don't know why  
No I don't know why

It was clear in coming here  
I must have put the horse before the cart  
Before the cart

You took the lead from the start  
You took the lead from the start  
And I don't know why  
No I don't know why

It was clear in coming here  
I must have put the skin before the heart  
Before the heart

You took the rest of the day  
You took the rest of the day  
And I don't know why  
No I don't know why

Now that it's all over  
Now there's just some coldness in my way  
It's in my way  
You took the clubs and the spades

You took the clubs and the spades  
And I don't know why  
No I don't know why  
It's a shame it's not a game

We're playing in it's just the blurred crusade  
The blurred crusade