

Take This On

The Twang

I wanna take this on, 'cause you make your own luck
You break free, run away, stay on
If you run your bad wedges to the door, don't shoot
You're beating up the side when the good times knock
Can you dress in sail like you asked before
If you do stop breathing, it won't matter anymore
So you're gonna get up brending
Grab your rose to the shades with the great day sunny
And you're running with the most and falling with the least
Saw it in your face and you start to bleed
Have you ask for it, they slumber
Deep breath, take a gun and fight con it

And I ain't gonna be the one that goes that way
No, I ain't gonna be the one that goes that way
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No, I ain't gonna be the one that goes that way
All my secrets, she showed me no
All my secrets, she showed me no

And on my last cutting, my problem's solved
And when I sleep that is she could have
Smoke in the sun in a world of trouble
Except she's not with that all, it's a problem double
People messed up where she'll be marvelous
You fight, darling, you be fucking brilliant
So we got in problem, but my tear looks dry
I scratch for the feeling of the days gone by
With my feet in the water, turn my feel like a rare
Nothing in my life seemed to be clean see
Tales on the ground with the bottom off clear
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