

## Take Away

### Big Drill Car

There we were on the road again  
I think about it every now and then  
Doesn't matter who wrote this one  
Cause it's on tape and the song is sung  
Every time I pick up a pen  
The same stories start flowing again  
At the touch she's still in my mind  
What can you do?  
Will the road, it ever get to you  
I guess a home is only where you lie

So take what you get  
And what comes later we'll just forget and  
The face is the same  
When he's scrounging for pocket change  
I can't help but laugh out loud  
To see your stupid face in the crowd  
And it takes me away

Every trick is the slight of the hand  
And you can't pull one over on this man  
Cause he's seen it all before  
Don't matter what you done cause he's done it before  
Supposed to think you're not for me  
And all I need is to be free  
And the music will take them away  
What can you do?  
Will the road, it ever get to you  
I guess a home is only where you lie

So take what you get  
And what comes later we'll just forget it  
The face is the same  
When he's scrounging for pocket change  
I can't help but laugh out loud  
To see your stupid face in the crowd  
And it takes me away  
Oh... takes me away