

# I Can't Take

Bruce Kulick

Sometimes, I got this feeling inside  
I gotta have it all  
I've tried, to keep it steady and slow  
But I had a make this call

It's late, probably a quarter to three  
I'm all wound up again  
Your not home, feels like I'm gonna explode  
This game has gotta end

You need it...  
I want it...  
You know it's time you lose control

I can't take, I can't take it anymore  
I wanna make, I wanna make you scream for more

Hot sweat, running down your face  
Now watcha gonna do?  
In my net, I think you're getting caught  
You gotta make your move

You want it...  
I need it ...  
It's time we both lost control

I wanna take you, I wanna take you home  
I wanna hear you, I wanna hear you moan