

Take Back

Green Day

1. You pushed me once to far again
I'd love to break your fucking teeth.
Stick a knife in the center of your back
You better grow some eyes in the back of your head
I fight dirty just like your looks.

R: Take... Back...Take...Back

2. The taste of bad blood on the tip of my tongue
An eye for an eye, gun for a gun
Cold-cocked and taking back what's mine
Expect it when you're least expecting it
No loss of love the smell of regret
Lights out, can't take anymore.

R: Take... (2x)