

Take It Down

John Hiatt

Take everything that we have
Take it and burn it to the ground
Some things were never meant to last

Take it down, down, down
Take it down
Take it down, down, down
Take it down

I'm still married to it all
That ain't no place to hang around
My love is 50 feet tall

I've grown accustomed to the way
You hurled us into space
I'll never make that trip

Tears all rusted on my face
And I'm just an empty place
Where your love used to fit

South carolina where are you
We were once lost and now we're found
The war is over, the battle's through