

Can You Take It

John Mellencamp

I was courting a southern belle
Her Daddy was a rich 'un, too
Sports car outside her door
She was pretty good lookin', too

You call me up, want me to come over
When the servants are all in bed
And she said, "Daddy's on a flight tonight
Does that put any ideas in your head?"

I say to her:

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down
Can you really take it all the way down
Down down
Down down down

So we watch a little TV
I drink up the family wine
She said, "You're such a snake in the grass, boy
But tonight you're mine"

But wait a minute, wait a minute baby
Are you tryin' to make a fool out of me
She said, "I've seen men like you, before
I've got a long family tree"

And she said to me:

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down
Can you really take it all the way down
Down down
Down down down

And I say to myself, "Even a fool like me can be the loving kind"
Even a fool like me can be the loving kind

Take it all the way
Can you really take it all the way down
Can you really take it all the way down
Down down
Down down down