

Take Your Time

Lydia

I never want to go, I never want to leave here
Darling take your time, yeah take your time
I say we go stumble through the city
I could make you mine, I could make it

Now I'm never sure if I'm coming or going
I don't look for her, I can't look for her
I guess I love not knowing

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god!
What ya got, what ya got, what ya got?
She said, "Let's go stumble through the city."
I will make you mine, I will make it

Now I'm never sure if I'm coming or going
I don't look for her, I can't look for her
I guess I love not knowing

Filling my lungs, liquor and bones
Yeah, it's time to go
Hopeless I know, living this slow
But who the hell would know?