

# Take Me to Your Leader

Newsboys

Isabelle is a belly dancer  
With a kleptomaniac's restraint  
Tried stealing Helena's hand basket,  
Made a fast getaway,  
But McQueen she ain't  
At the courtroom Joshua judges her  
Ruthlessly on account of Ruth walking  
Out on him

In the Big House Isabelle is a-telling all  
To the chaplain who's become her friend

She says: I don't know why you care  
I don't know what's out there  
I don't know where or how  
Just take me to your leader now  
Take me to your leader now

Justin is adjustin' to the odor from  
Theodore's Evergreen Incense  
But aroma therapy don't make him any  
Younger than Oliver's All Liver Supplements

His late mate Merrilee merrily said  
Immortality can't be bought in a jar  
This just in: Justin's had enough of cure-  
Alls, gonna quiz the neighbor kid with the  
Fish on his car

He says: I don't know why you care  
I don't know what's out there  
I don't know how it's done  
Just take me to your leader, son

I see you've got the joy  
I've seen you live it, boy  
It's real, it's free, it's fun,  
So take me to your leader , son

They don't know why we care  
They don't know what's out there  
They don't know how it's done  
Let's Take 'Em To Our Leader's Son

They see we've got the joy  
They see us live it, oi  
It's real, it's free, it's fun,  
Let's Take 'Em To Our Leader's Son