Once again he lays his pen down And rubs his tired eyes A few small words are all he needs To help him win the prize Sometimes he finds it so damn hard There's so many different ways To say exactly what he means Within a simple phrase [Chorus] Take it or leave it You're going to have to read between the lines Take it or leave it It's got to come out different every time Take it or leave it You're going to have to read between the lines Take it or leave it It's got to come out different every time Taking time with every line Being careful no to stray It's easy to interpret this A hundred different ways Sometimes he finds it so damn hard To be more clever than before Yet knowing how to satisfy He leaves you wanting more [Repeat Chorus]