

## Where Are You Taking Me

Sam Phillips

Lucky, you were weak  
Giving in was your escape  
We only had one chance to say no  
But it's too late

Take me out the back alley  
Blind and struck by a star  
We've lost where we are  
Between us there's no near or far

Where are you taking me  
As you slide  
Where are you taking me  
Down inside

I've always wanted more  
Like the whore who poured perfume on his feet  
Diamonds in the street are just like glass  
When they cut your feet

Where are you taking me  
Where love escapes your movie screen  
The same scene you always run with  
A different woman and the same son