Take Me As I Am

Simon Carly

You imagine when you see her That she's nothing less that perfect That she has no aspirations Beyond driving in her car The car she looks so good in Will she ever look that good again You'll never have to know Because she's gone

She passes in the left lane And you're turned on by the chase Her hair flies in the wind As your mind begins to race The grass is always greener But I wish you could have seen her Drunk and lying with the gutter in her face

Take me as I am Take me as I am For the woman that I am Take me as I am

You think she knows the bible And can swim the English Channel Writes novels in her spare time In a cabin in her woods You wish I'd gone to college And you wish I'd let my hair grow You wish I didn't have so many moods

Take me as I am Take me as I am For the woman that I am Take me as I am Take me as I am

Once you said you were in love with me And maybe you still are But the passion you once showed me Now is lost among the stars And you fancy some new fancy girl Will come and change your life around But she just turned the corner in her car

While for some other dreamin' driver I am that romantic stranger Lookin' better than I am More mysterious by far Speeding through his dreams While I'm drivin' in my car

Take me as I am Take me as I am For the woman that I am Take me as I am Take me as I am Tištěno z www.txp.cz