

You Took

The Church

You took a piece of my heart
You took a piece of my heart
And I don't know why
No I don't know why

It was clear in coming here
I must have put the horse before the cart
Before the cart

You took the lead from the start
You took the lead from the start
And I don't know why
No I don't know why

It was clear in coming here
I must have put the skin before the heart
Before the heart

You took the rest of the day
You took the rest of the day
And I don't know why
No I don't know why

Now that it's all over
Now there's just some coldness in my way
It's in my way
You took the clubs and the spades

You took the clubs and the spades
And I don't know why
No I don't know why
It's a shame it's not a game

We're playing in it's just the blurred crusade
The blurred crusade