

## Take

## Throwing Muses

I think I could like you  
If you let me drive your car  
I think I might want you  
If you let me drive real far  
I won't steal your keys  
I won't try to be mean  
Plus it might break you

Break you that might save you  
I pray to the god  
Who made you

I wouldn't break it  
Couldn't take what isn't mine,  
'Cause I like you  
And I know it isn't right  
Just go about your business  
And pretend that I'm your wife  
Plus I could feed you

Feed you 'cause I need you  
I pray to the gods  
I can please you

I hold a fistful of money  
Drag me down I reel you in  
If you don't think I'm pretty  
I understand  
Just don't think you won't die  
By a woman's hand  
Plus I might hurt you

Hurt you, desert you  
I pray to the gods  
I can burn you

Take to the road  
Take me with you  
Take to the road  
Take me with you

Bring me, this thing me  
I pray to the gods  
You can change me

Take to the road  
Take me with you  
Take to the road  
Take me with you