

## Take It

Tygers of Pan Tang

Take my money from my pockets, fill my mind with you  
You've got a body, you know how to use it  
I've gotta get to you  
Alright!  
Take me up, take me over  
I've got to get out of my room  
I'm gonna get to you

Hold on  
Don't you double cross your dealer, oh no  
'Cos I'm the only one  
To make your dreams real, I'll make it real  
I will, so take it

You strut so good to my music  
Knowing all the tunes  
You got everything I need  
So calm and so cool  
Alright!  
Take me up, take me over  
No control, only a sweet taste  
I'm becoming a hopeless case

You're something big on the scene  
They all love your style  
Bu they're just too blind to see  
What's behind the smile  
Alright!  
Take me up, take me over, yeh, OK  
But you finish much too soon  
We get each other through