

## Takers, The "Drift"

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When the streetlights glow, and the day turns into  
sunset,  
If I gave you all my gold, would you hold onto it  
forever...

Well all I have to give you is my time,  
Would you leave me with a couple drops of wine.

If you look into my voice, you can see I'm a little  
shaken,  
Well aces aren't my cards, I'm a little more into  
sevens...

But the leaves on my trees have lost their hold,  
And when you pulled your pair you knew I'd fold.

Well you say my times expensive,  
But you sure don't talk to quick,  
Tried to give you a hundred reasons,  
But you don't want none of it,  
And when I'm wearin' all my clothes,  
You say I'm doublin' my worth,  
Well I don't believe I ever looked good in a rich man's  
shirt.

But the leaves on my trees have lost their hold,  
And when you pulled your pair you knew I'd fold.  
Well all I have to give you is my time,  
Would you leave me with a couple drops of wine.

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