

Avril Lavigne "Take It"

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Just take it, take it
Just take it, take it

I know what you do
Flash me
The way it's done
Impolitely

Just trying to find
Some alone time
No room to compromise

Just take it, take it
Just take it, take it

So sell your picture to a magazine
Invasions aren't true photography
And baby's aren't true for toddler thing
Is that what you always wanted to be?
Well, I'd be worried for you

Sometimes
Gotta try
Run and hide
Get away from this

I'll get by
In this life
This time

Take your best shot
And press me
Write a fictional story
For your fee

Try to get the world
To believe
Shocking hell like surprise

Just take it, take it
Just take it, take it

So sell your picture to a magazine
Invasions aren't true photography
Is that what you always wanted to be?
Well, I'd be sorry for you

Sometimes
Gotta try
Run and hide
Get away from this

I'll get by
In this life
This time

You see me
I see you
You're over there
You see me
I see you

So sell your picture to a magazine
Invasions aren't true photography
Is that what you always wanted to be?
Well, I'd be sorry for you

Sometimes
Gotta try
Run and hide
Get away from shit

Sometimes
Gotta try
Run and hide
Get away from this

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