

## **Flys** **"Take U There"**

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Ain't got no rhyme or reason  
Ain't got no soul to speak of  
I ain't got no compass  
Or no sense of self direction  
But i'll call you when i get there

I'll take you there

Ain't got no easy answers  
Ain't got no wicked punch lines  
I ain't got compass  
Or sense of clear direction  
But i'll call you when i get there

I'll take you there

I don't know where i'm going  
But i do know where i've been  
And i'm holding out  
Till i find some answers  
Then i'll be calling for you  
Calling on you yeah yeah yeah

Ain't got no natural calling  
I ain't got no healing heart pin  
I ain't got no compass  
Or no sense of self direction  
But i'll call you when i get there

I'll take you there

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