

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"The Ivy League"

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Take my heart,
Take my mind,
Without you,
They're useless anyway.

Sleepless nights,
In the dark,
I lie awake,
And think of you.

The bitter sound,
Of my alarm,
Interrupting,
Our first kiss.

And I've come to learn,
That these games,
Are dangerous,
They're breaking me...

And I cannot lie,
I think I love you...

Lindsey... baby,
Let me into your heart,
'cause I'm all alone tonight,
And you make me feel all right.

And I can't think,
Of one thing to say,
To let you know,
How I feel.

So take my hand,
And hold me tight,
And kiss me hard,
All through the night.

