

Tat "Take You Home"

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A sight for eyes so sore you are
A taste of amphetamine
A blister growing on my hear
I got a little time to kill

So here I am in all but my name
The saints are laughing at me still
I want it all and I'll wait
But then I'm going to have my way

I'll wait wait to take you home
Yeah I can wait wait to take you home
Well I can wait but only for so long
And then I'm having my way with you
And making you my own

No sight of strength left in my will
I'm losing composure quick
I think I'd die if looks could kill
And desperation's kicking in

So here I am in all but my name
The saints are pissing on me still
I want it all and I'll wait
But then I'm going to have my way

I can wait wait to take you home
I can wait wait to take you home
Yeah I can wait but only for so long
And then I'm having my way with you
And making you my own!

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