

Dutch Uncles "Takeover"

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The extremes to think I try to push,
we need our friends to keep in touch.
Well, please don't touch,
no I tickle too much.
These reckless times leave abandonment.

How come you can't admit, and,
how come I act so stiff now?
We never had problems here before,
I never thought that they should score.

Now how could I miss,
such a state?

It helps to think I bully you,
it isn't bad,
when you do it too.
Just like I should care,
no I don't care.
No I don't care.
No I don't care.

Well, I know you speak of my demise.
You always want to make me cry.
So give up hope in your dreams,
you've got no courage.
You're not that brave at all.

Well, would it help to say I'm there?
Let's get back the missing flare.
This just confuses everything,
just the way you handled everything.

Well, it's time to get your rest.
Use this time to get ahead.
Yes, it's time to get your rest.
Use this time to get ahead.

Oo oo, oo oo oo.
Oo oo, oo oo oo.
Oh oh, oh oh oh.
Oh oh, oh oh oh.

You need this truth to over-think,
I hate myself to over-drink.
But in other words I'm just taming you,
Someone else get's you too.

It's just like I should care,
no I don't care,
no I don't care,
no I don't care!

Oh oh, oh oh oh.
Oh oh, oh oh oh.
Oh oh, oh oh oh.

TAKEOVER!

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