## James Blake "Take A Fall For Me"

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[Intro:]

You can't marry her - you can't marry her yet Son, you'll drown me twice

[Verse 1: RZA]

The seven EOE - be the breath of life inside a human being

Joined though this love, nothing could come between Blood is thicker than mud, liquor the elixir of love Turn a square dance into a passion hug Tight as the grip of the squid Gentle as the finger touch of a newborn kid I wouldn't trade her smile for a million quid Don't let my love fall, keep building it

I heard through the grape vine that great love, it takes time

Sex shapes the body, truth shapes the mind Candlelight dinners and fish and chips with vinegar With a glass of cold stout or wine or something similar Salam in this, channeled through the Italian peninsula Her strong pheromones and cologne enhance the stench of her

But she aksed for romance, spent this love, enter her Don't let me fall, always remember us Don't roll the dice, don't let them throw the rice Don't throw my soul over to the poltergeist His heart was cold like it was soaked in ice A stroke of your love is like a stroke of life Melt in the heat of my passion - magnetic attraction It cause a strong reaction
I need you like I need satisfaction...
I need you like I need satisfaction...

[Bridge:]

What will become of me?

If I can't show my love to thee?

What will become of me?

What will become of me?

If I can't show my love to thee? (You can't marry her)

What will become of me?

## [Verse 2:]

I heard through the grape vine that great love, it takes time

Sex shapes the body, truth shapes the mind Candlelight dinner, fish and chips with the vinegar With a glass of cold stout or wine or something similar Salam in this, channeled through the Italian peninsula Her strong pheromones, her cologne enhance the stench of her

But she aksed for romance, I'm deep into her Don't let her fall, always remember us Don' marry him...

No, no, no, no, no - don't marry him

Don' marry him, don't carry him to paradise

Don't throw let them dice, don't let them throw the rice

Don't turn my soul deep into the poltergeist

His heart turns cold like it was soaked in ice

Melt inside the heat of my passion - magnetic attraction

It cause a strong reaction

I need you like I need satisfaction...

I need you like I need satisfaction...

## [Outro:]

Don't turn away from me
What will become of me?
If I can't show my love to thee, there'll be none of me
And leave you with none of me
Not even one of me...

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