

Sublime with Rome "Take It or Leave It"

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She's got a knack for hurting me,
Is it the words she says.
The only thing that keeps me here,
Are her eyes in the morning.

I've packed my things a thousand times, ooh.
And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time.

The other day I drew myself a map,
So I could figure out your head.
The canvass dripped with my sweat, blood and tears.
And she hated every thread.

I've packed my things a thousand times, ooh.
And I've faked believe all your lies, for the last time.

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've purchased my ticket to New York.
First thing in the morning,
Kissing you good morning,
And whispering goodbye.

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've made up my mind this time
There's no coming back for you
Oh, there's no coming back for you.

Told her no purse is more important,
Than the knowledge in her head.
She grabbed her shit just like a baby.
I can't believe the words I said

The only thing I ever see her read,
Are those damn gossip magazines.
They fill her head with all that nonsense, yeah
So she can fit in with the scene

I've packed my things a thousand times, ooh.
And I've faked believe all her lies, for the last time.

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've purchased my ticket to New York.
First thing in the morning,
Kissing you good morning,
And whispering goodbye.

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've made up my mind this time
There's no coming back for you
Oh, there's no coming back for you.

And I always feel incomplete.
She smothered herself with her own beauty.
And she was born and raised as daddy's princess.
But her gesture is no match for an heiress.
Yea her gesture is no match for an heiress.

Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to,
The feeling that makes me fall for you.
Oh, the feeling that makes me fall...

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've purchased my ticket to New York.
First thing in the morning,
Kissing you good morning,
And whispering goodbye.

Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to,
The feeling that makes me fall for you.
That makes me fall for you.

Take it or leave it.
Cause I'm really leaving.
I've purchased my ticket to New York.
First thing in the morning,
Kissing you good morning,
And whispering goodbye.

Cause I try to love you, try to hold on to,
The feeling that makes me fall for you.
Oh, the feeling that makes me fall
Makes me fall for you.

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