

Heiruspecs

"It Takes"

Visit "[It Takes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

14 crates of records with my name on 'em
that's a lot of music when I'm not dealing with my car
staring at the crates makes me thirsty
they smell like dust I haven't listened to one thus far
Get drink take a sip, grab a crate get a grip
Drag it across the floor like bam bam, it's heavy
Pick one without looking, put the needle down
Spin it back to the beginning, I'm ready

It said please pay attention the words that I say
helped to guide me through
I really really hope that they don't slide by.
I pass them on to you
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide
It was a mood setter, drums screamed get free
float like a butterfly sting like a bee
I never really felt a record talking to me
even when I met a DJ who could cut something lovely
the boost of energy, the feel of confidence
how could I be living life so tense
eased off the controls
put down the reins
the only way I could describe it was the opposite of
pain.
as I listened the words were not there any more
it was just those drums and a little keyboard
I'm staring at the needle then the crate on the floor
and all I could do was mouth more

Make a little love
Talk a little louder
Slow it on down
Stand on the brakes
Listen up closely
Do the right thing
I do my own thing
It takes what it takes

Now there was a hmm hmms... I don't remember
but there was a part of the song that did break down
I don't mean a beat break but the song did cry
I thought I had died, I thought I had drowned
Now I detached myself out of fear
thinking lets get out of here
Another persons sorrow is not mine to bear
I look at the sleeve,
The tears well up in my eyes because my name is
printed right there.
the record's still spinning, the voices came back
I stare at the cover like a mirror, I'm looking back
I was relaxed this is so intense
I flip over the sleeve and I read the comments
It said "I dedicate this record to my brother Andy,
with the hope that one day, you can better understand
me
Until that day here is this one song,
I know that you can learn from it, others will take it
wrong"
Then the break down was over and I held the sleeve
tight
and I am not gonna say I didn't cry
I never wrote this song, no how's or why's
but I guess I couldn't say that it told a single lie
the last little lyric, in the last little part
was a fire on my heart, a flash of a part
I live life like a diesel all pressure no spark
so I throw myself out there as a shot in the dark

Make a little love
Talk a little louder
Slow it on down
Stand on the brakes
Listen up closely
Do the right thing
I do my own thing
It takes what it takes

please pay attention the words that I say
helped to guide me through
I really really hope that they don't slide by.
I pass them on to you
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide by
Don't let 'em slide

