

# Alejandro Escovedo, Take Your Place

Here she comes  
All she sees she keeps  
No one gonna take it away  
Her eyes are young and old  
The kind that ancients sold  
To celebrate a victory  
The trail she leaves  
Is dark, doubt and dread  
And all the mouths she's ever fed  
Round, round, round like the world she turns  
It's a playback stuck inside your head

Yeah, I see you for the first time  
And baby I just wanna leave  
Yeah, I know you it's the last time  
I'm all messed up  
I got nothing to take your place

There's a past she keeps  
In a depression jar  
She opens like a secret cave  
Who she was before  
And what her life's become  
Is built upon the love she craves  
I'm going down down down  
There's nothing here  
And baby you can't  
Hold me up  
I'm going down down down  
Even deeper still  
'Cause this world has gotten so fucked up

Yeah, I see you for the first time  
And baby I just wanna leave  
Yeah, I know you it's the last time  
I'm all messed up  
I got nothing to take your place  
Yeah take your place

Yeah, I see you for the first time  
And baby I just wanna leave  
Yeah, I know you it's the last time  
I'm all messed up  
I got nothing to take your place  
Yeah take your place  
Yeah take your place  
Yeah take your place