

Tom Novy, Take It

Four oclock in the morning
its dawnin
And the taxis are waiting
waiting in line
You know that its about time

You don't wanna go home now
cause somehow
You are still hesitatin
just all alone
Who wants to be alone?

When its closing time
you hope youre gonna make it.

There is one last dance
your final chance
so take it

When its cold outside
and all your soul lasts naked

When its one last try
one last chance
then take it

You don't see any reason
for leavin
You're lookin for someone
someone who might
come home with you tonight

You don't think of tomorrow
you follow

You want see domination
youre in the voice
Somehow youve got no choice

When its closing time
you hope youre gonna make it

There is one last dance
your final chance
so take it

When its cold outside
and all your soul is naked

When theres one last try
one last chance
then take it

When its closing time
you hope youre gonna make it

There is one last dance
your final chance
so take it

Four oclock in the morning
and its about time
to leave this place behind

When its closing time
you hope youre gonna make it

There is one last dance
your final chance
so take it

When its closing time
you hope youre gonna make it

There is one last dance
your final chance
so take it