

# 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