

Alexz Johnson, Take Your Breath

History repeats,
it keeps you on your feet.
The faster it goes, it keeps you on your toes.
It's told, she rings
Keeping all these things
Just weigh you down
Until your underground
Nothing left to take it off on, nothing left to take it off on
Its foreshown,
I know.
The farther that you go,
Is feeling like work.
Heartbeating on your shirt
Nothing left to take it out on, nothing left to take it out on
CHORUS: Come and come and put your weight on me] x4
2. You will see, come clean off on me,
And maybe someday
I will come take your breath away.
The doctor will call
It wont matter at all
How good you've been
Cuz I can make you clean
Nothing left to take it out on, nothing left to take it out on
CHORUS: Come and come put your weight on me] x4
You will see, come clean off on me
And maybe someday
I will come take your breath away
3. Do it to me, do it to me Do it to me, do it to me.
CHORUS: You will see, come clean off on me
And maybe someday I will come take your breath away
I will come take your breath away
La la la la, la, ...