

Bernard Butler, You've Got What It Takes

Rolling motor, lover sublime,
push me away if you feel so inclined.
you've got what it takes.

I'll be brother, I'll be guide,
I'll take you home when you wanna hide,
you've got what it takes,
You've got what it takes...

Clicking machinery, clicking tongues,
ever wondered "What have I done?"
you've got what it takes, but nobody knows.

You confide in me at the end of your days,
how you wish you'd written a book or a play,
you had what it takes, you had what it takes.

You've got what it takes...

Don't you feel so helpless, don't you feel so low.

And when you catch me crying,
you'll probably be the first,
so don't let nobody else know.

You've got what it takes...