

Dada, The Fleecing Of America

If I held a petal from a flower
Would you take it from me?
And if I tasted teardrops sweet and sour
Would you take it from me?

And if I had one last request
Would you take it from me?
And if I pulled my heart out from my chest
Would you take it from me?

Because I'd take it from you
I'd take it, I'd take it from you
I'd take it, I'd take it from you

And if I die alone tomorrow
Would you pray for me?
And if I cry out in sorrow
Would you feel for me?
Kneel for me?
Because I'd take it from you

If I spill a cup of my blood
Would you take it from me?
If I held the rope, pulls me from the flood
Would you take it from me?

Because I'd take it from you
I'd take it, I'd take it, ooh
I'd take it, I'd take it

And if I die alone tomorrow
Would you pray for me?
And if I cry out in sorrow
Would you feel for me?
Kneel for me?

If I wore the crown of king desire
Would you take it from me?
And if I found the truth inside of a liar, would you
Would you take that from me?

And if I held God's last drop of water
Would you, would you take that from me?
And if I kissed the hand of Mother Earth's daughter
Would you, would you take that from me?

Because I'd take it from you
I'd take it, I'd take it from you
I'd take it, I'd take it from you
I'd take it from you (hoo)
I'd take it, I'd take it from you