

John Hiatt, Take It Back

Take back all those kisses that you stole from me
Take back mister and misses to your family
Can't take broken dishes when we fight all day, hey
Take back all best wishes, did I hear you say

We were shooting for the sun
I guess the darkness finally won

Take it back, take it back
All that love has done

Take back the sweetest memories I have ever known
Take back the blood you let me get out of this stone
I can't take another minute of this misery, no
Take back what we got in it, lord it's killing me

We were shooting for the sun
I guess the darkness finally won

Take it back, take it back
All that love has done

We were shooting for the sun
I guess the darkness finally won

Take back, take it back
All that love has done

Take it back, take it back
All that love has done
Take it back, take it back
Take it back baby
Well...
We were shooting for the sun