

John Mellencamp, Can You Take It

I was courting a Southern belle.
Her daddy was a rich 'un, too.
Sports car outside her door,
She was pretty good looking, too.

You call me up, want me to come over
When the servants are all in bed.
And she said,
"Daddy's on a flight tonight.
Does that put any ideas in your head?"

I say to her:

[Chorus:]
Take it all the way.
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?
Down, down, down.

So we watch a little TV,
I drink up the family wine.
She said, "You're such a snake in the grass, boy.
But tonight, you're mine."

But wait a minute, wait a minute, baby.
Are you tryin' to make a fool out of me?
She said, "I've seen men like you before.
I've got a long family tree."

And she said to me:

[Chorus]
Take it all the way.
Can you really take it all the way down?
Can you really take it all the way down, down, down?
And I say to myself: Even a fool like me can be the loving kind.
Even a fool like me can be the loving kind.