

# Randy Newman, Take Me Back

Everyone tells me  
I was dealt a losing hand  
The way that I look  
And the way that I act  
It's not hard to understand  
Sure I got troubles  
Maybe you got'em too  
I'd like to explain what has happened to me  
So it doesn't happen to you  
I was born in Los Angeles  
Many, many, many years ago  
We lived out in North Hollywood then  
In a steamy little bungalow  
My mother, my father  
My baby brother and me  
Playin' cowboys all day  
Out there in the valley  
What a perfect family  
Hey, hey  
Get 'em up, get 'em up  
Come a ti yi  
Hey  
Went off to high school  
When I was thirteen  
I was kind of advanced  
If you know what I mean  
Got into some trouble  
Drinkin' heavy with my friends in the hills  
My daddy had to come down to the station to get me  
He said, "Where is my angry young man?"  
Take me back  
Baby, please take me back  
I don't wanna live here by this dirty old airport  
In this greasy little shack  
Take me back  
Baby, please take me back  
Just give me a chance and we'll start all over again  
Now that young girl  
Was just a summertime thing  
She went back to school  
When the school bell ring  
Now I do my laundry by myself  
Every night I eat alone  
Baby please, please, please  
Won't you let me come back home  
Goin' off to college  
Passed every test  
They said, "Let's send this boy to Palo Alto  
He could be one of the best"  
Four years at Stanford  
Worked very hard  
A lot of good it did me, little tramp,  
Your're ruining my life  
Take me back  
Baby, please take me back  
I don't wanna live here by this dirty old airport  
In this greasy little shack  
Take me back  
Baby, please take me back  
Just give me a chance  
And we'll start all over again  
Just give me a chance  
And we'll start all over