

Rick Astley, Take Me Back To Your Place

I've been standing on a hill
Looking at a town I used to know
I've been taking all these pills
Trying to find a way to let the feeling go

'Cause when I love, I love too strong
And in the morning I'll be gone

So take me back to your place (Your place)
Play me old records like we used to do
Take me back to your place (Your place)
Fix me up a drink or maybe two
Throw me on the sofa, tie me to a chair
Scratch me with your nails and pull my hair
Take me back to your place (Your place)
Give me one more night to remember you

There's nothing left for me
Only shadows on the walls from yesterday
There's nowhere left to be
And something that was special been washed away
If you cry my defences come down
(Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh)
But in the morning I won't be around

So take me back to your place (Your place)
Play me old records like we used to do
Take me back to your place (Your place)
Fix me up a drink or maybe two
Throw me on the sofa, tie me to a chair
Scratch me with your nails and pull my hair
Take me back to your place (Your place)
Give me one more night to remember you

But the records got a scratch and it makes me itch
I'm trying to sing along but I lose my pitch
The grooves in the vinyl have turned to cracks
But the music that we lost is coming back

Take me back to your place (Your place)
Play me old records like we used to do
Take me back to your place, mm, yeah (Your place)
Fix me up a drink or maybe two
Throw me on the sofa, tie me to a chair
Scratch me with your nails and pull my hair
Take me back to your place (Your place)
Give me one more night to remember you