

# Sam Phillips, Where Are You Taking Me

lucky you were weak  
giving in was your escape  
we only had one chance to say no  
but it's too late

take me out the back  
alley blind and struck by a star  
we've lost where we are  
between us there's no near or far

where are you taking me  
as you slide  
where are you taking me  
down inside

I've always wanted more  
like the whore who poured perfume on his feet  
diamonds in the street are just like glass  
when they cut your feet  
where are you taking me where love escapes  
your movie screen  
the same scene you always run  
with a different woman and the same son