

The Flys, Take U There

ain't got no rhyme or reason
ain't got no soul to speak of
i ain't got no compass
or no sense of self direction
but i'll call you when i get there

i'll take you there

ain't got no easy answers
ain't got no wicked punch lines
i ain't got compass
or sense of clear direction
but i'll call you when i get there

i'll take you there

i don't know where i'm going
but i do know where i've been
and i'm holding out
till i find some answers
then i'll be calling for you
calling on you yeah yeah yeah

ain't got no natural calling
i ain't got no healing heart pin
i ain't got no compass
or no sense of self direction
but i'll call you when i get there

i'll take you there