

# Taking Everything

Bob Mould

This fever on my mind / I'm burning down inside  
My luck may never change / or so it seems that way  
I know in seven years / this curse will disappear  
Where has my ladder gone? I feel like I've been robbed

In taking everything from me now  
I'm making over what I hoped to be, I know  
This is my only folder left with all these words  
You've taken everything from me now

You take my license plates / you've taken everything  
The place where I belong / you take all my songs  
You've taken what I wanted / the few things that I kept  
I turned around to help someone / and then you helped yourself

In taking everything from me now  
I'm making over what I hoped to be, I know  
This is my only folder left with all these words  
You've taken everything from me now

So take away the skin / you scratch until you win  
And in this lottery / what is the prize for me?  
I'd give you anything / but I can't match this happiness  
What's right or wrong / where do I belong?

In taking everything from me now  
I'm making over what I hoped to be, I know  
This is my only folder left with all these words  
You've taken everything from me now

Where has my ladder gone? you take all my songs  
Where do I belong?  
In taking everything from me