

I Can't Take

Bruce Kulick

Sometimes, I got this feeling inside
I gotta have it all
I've tried, to keep it steady and slow
But I had a make this call

It's late, probably a quarter to three
I'm all wound up again
Your not home, feels like I'm gonna explode
This game has gotta end

You need it...
I want it...
You know it's time you lose control

I can't take, I can't take it anymore
I wanna make, I wanna make you scream for more

Hot sweat, running down your face
Now watcha gonna do?
In my net, I think you're getting caught
You gotta make your move

You want it...
I need it ...
It's time we both lost control

I wanna take you, I wanna take you home
I wanna hear you, I wanna hear you moan