

Leave It There

(words & music by Stuart Stotts and Tom Pease, © 1999-2000, BMI)

(Verse 1:)

I was with my mom, in the woods
She said, "Look here, son, for your own good.
That's poison ivy, make you itch everywhere.
Got three shiny leaves, better leave it there."

(Chorus:)

Leave it, leave it, leave it there.
Don't you touch, or take it anywhere.
Leave it, leave it, leave it there.
It's not safe, so leave it there.

(Verse 2:)

Since that day, I've learned so much
There's lots of stuff, I shouldn't touch
Like gasoline, or a red-hot stove,
or someone's pills; Now I know.

(Chorus)

(Verse 3:)

I was with my friend, right next door.
We found a gun, inside a drawer.
He reached for it, but I felt scared.
I said, "Stop right now, and leave it there!"

(Chorus)

(Chorus)