

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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It Takes You

(Chorus)

It takes two to fly this spaceship and keep her on her track.
It takes two to keep the crazy far away.
It takes two to guarantee the ship is going to come back.
It takes two, so now it's up to me to say
It takes you.

There's a lot of rocket ships that fly between the Earth and Moon
And it doesn't really matter, cause you know they'll be back soon.
A circum-Lunar transfer is a pilot's piece of cake,
An orbital maneuver any rookie guy can make.
When you set your course for places that are far away from home,
When your ship is leaving Terran space, it isn't time to roam.
It's when you want your ship to fly upon a course that's true.
It's an orbit that takes me and it takes you.

They used to send out singleships to fly into deep space,
But it seems that all that solitude's a lot for folks to face.
When you send a single pilot to go sailing through the black,
It should not have been surprising when those ships did not come back.
The doctors kept on searching for the right guys to take flight,
The ones who won't go crazy on you in the dark of night
And after years of study, they found out the thing they knew:
If you want your ship to come home, it takes two.

You can't predict which pairings are the ones that will succeed.
You just know the one will give the other just the thing he needs.
They test in isolation in a building on the ground
And if the pairing passes, then a ship will come around.
Some of them will simply seem to be the best of friends
And others fight like cats and dogs before the journey ends.
Some of them will get along the way that lovers do.
If we're gonna fly this ship, well, it takes you.

(Chorus twice)

D **G C**

It takes you.

D **G C**

It takes you.

D **G**

And it takes me too!