Give It To Me, Sweet Thing

Lesley Gore

I always know when you've been hurt
Feel your body run for cover
I watch your eyes close out of life
Not to hear the shout of life
Life can beat you up a little
I used to tell you long ago
You got to ride it down the middle
Test the water with your toe

Give it
Give it to me, sweet thing
Let me ease it off your mind
Give it
Give it to me, sweet thing
Leave the aching times behind

Always left yourself wide open
That's how come I found my way
Don't close your taste for loving
Let me keep the hurt away