A few years ago at the first us - show
I was sittin' on a chair in the dressing room there
My heartbeat was up
And my spirit was down
Just close to a nervous breakdown
They called us to come
And we went upstairs
I tried to blow my weakness up in the air
I stood on the boars as if i stood on a shelf
I shivered and thought by myself

Gimme love, gimme love Gimme your lovin tonight Gimme love, gimme love Gimme your lovin tonight

When i played the first chords,
The frightening was gone
Everything sounded beautiful,
It was turning me on
The music around me, the audience down
It turn the things upside - down
The longer it lasted
The more I enjoyed it
I was slipping away
And my fears were destroyed
The longer it lasted
The better i played
Carried away by your aid

Gimme love...
Bababa baba, bababa baba baba baba baba...

I remember that night when it happens again When the tag fire is comin and it's never in vain More and more I'm gettin used to that foreplay And beg for your help when i say

Gimme love...