

Give It To Me

Christine and the Queens

I'm asking you for your life
Poured on my lips all night

Give it to me, give it to me, yeah yeah
Woo!
Oh
Yeah yeah
Ohh

As I see you walking down the street
I'm thinking
As I see you stare in the moonlight
Oh, I'm thinking

So many times I've been lied to
By foolish lovers as empty as there
So many fevers I've been holding to
Hoping someone can give me their heart and soul

I'm asking you to rewind
Oh, give it to me, give it to me, oh lord
To bright and better times
I'm begging you to let go
Give it to me, give it to me
You're not what they have sold
Nor are you on their control!

No more, no more, no more
Yeah

Out of your rage to live
Make a poem out of your dancing for me
Make a poem
Make your life a witty prayer
Inside me, oh my baby
Make your breath a sacred space

Right now
Oh, give it to me, give it to me, uh uh
Pull it out for them to see
Give it to me, give it to me

And when in doubt just look at me
Look at you for eternity

In anger
No point in foolish games
Give it to me, give it to me
You should be weary of time lost
You should be cautious of my heart
They moving up from you

Give it to me, give it to me
Let the night fall in my eyes, oh
Give it to me, give it to me
Let the night
In my eyes, oh

Let the night