Indian Giver

You relieve me You give me Then you take it away from my memory..... How much more empty can I feel Then this feeling of false happiness, so real You make me laugh at My own stupidity And when you're with me My world's seen differently Restore energy when strength is gone And numb me up when the pain's too strong Stress of life it last too long you remove my strains And reality is gone..... You relieve me You give me Then you take it away from my

memory.....