Under every tree On top of every hill You have found me there Begging for a thrill Drinking from the vine Eating from the tree You swore on your life Would be the death of me Â'cause all of my lovers are found in my billfold They rest on my mantel I canâ't get a handle on what satisfies to me If youÂ're the bread then fill me up If youÂ're the water fill my cup Â'til lesser loves are washed out to sea Why canâ't i see, oh, youâ're the only one who satisfies me Well the news has spread Men ainâ't meant for bread But for every word Coming from your head But my head and heart Are very different things One tells me to run And one tells me to cling Â'cause all of my gods they have at signs and hash tags But iÂ'm raisinÂ' my white flag Â'cause iÂ'm needinÂ' what you have to give me IÂ've drank water From sewers and gutters Too shameful to utter But youÂ're not like the others So, if youÂ're the bread then fill me up If youÂ're the water fill my cup Â'til lesser loves are washed out to sea Why canâ't i see, youâ're the only one YouÂ're the only one Father, spirit, son Who satisfies me