

Give It To Me

Miya Folick

I listened so well
And did everything like you said
I behaved so good
And sat silently like you said

I want you to give me
One more chance
I want you to give it to me

Give it to me
If you want
To make me happy
Like you said

I took my fingers
And I placed it in your hair
And I filled my cupboard
With the liquid of your glass

I want you to give me
One more chance
I want you to give it to me

Give it to me
If you want
To make me happy
Like you said

Give it to me
If you want
To make me happy
Like you said

Your head into my head
Now I know I can never get out
Your lungs into my lungs
Now I know I can never get out
Your fears into my fears
Now I know I can never get out
Get out, get out

Give it to me
If you want
To make me happy
Like you said

Your head and my head
Your lungs and my lungs
Your fears and my fears
Your blood is mine