You'll get your money I'll get my friends Hard living's forgiven In the end

You got your troubles I got mine
On a clear day I can
Read your mind

Oh it's like a battlefield inside

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I know you better
Than you want me to
Inside your pockets
And walking in your shoes

Oh it can get better if you try

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I hope you
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I keep you close
In my wildest dreams
My rear-view mirror
And you're waving to me
Our last goodbye

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I hope you
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

To get a little love

Give a little love

Give a little love