

Feed Me

Triggerfinger

I have got to dig in Keep digging in the dirt, twist and shout,
consider every word Without taking a shot, at the ultimate sin
I've all but given up, on ever reaching you again A certain lu
nacy, has come to visit I don't know what is and what isn't, an
ymore Feed me your highs Feed me your lows Feed them to me, in
consumable doses

Feed them to me baby, please give them to me now 'cause there a
in't no stoppin' no matter how

I stir my coffee, you sip your tea. Wat're we gonna do. With wh
om we're gonna be Without taking the ultimate sin I've all but
given up on ever reachin' you again

Feed them to me baby, please give them to me now 'cause there a
in't no stoppin' no matter where when or how I know that's a ma
jor no can do But there ain't nothing else I would rather do.