

Need To Know

Tropic Gold

You got me flat on the floor
I don't mind
Why don't we do this some more
I'm sick and tired of the war
But I guess I'm fine
If I still beg you for more

And I'm burning up
My hands are cold
And do I cut it off?
Do it fast or slow
And was it all too much?
I need to know
I need to know

Now you got me losing control
When all I wanna do is go home
I can't wait anymore
There's bad feelings but I can't feel my soul

You scream and shout until your lungs give out
But when we're spinning around
You drop me out
And knock me down
So where do I begin?

I'm burning up
My hands are cold
And do I cut it off?
Do it fast or slow
And was it all too much?
I need to know
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Now you got me losing control
When all I wanna do is go home
I can't wait anymore
There's bad feelings but I can't feel my soul
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All I wanna do is go home
All I wanna do is go home

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My hands are cold
And do I cut it off?
Do it fast or slow
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