You'll Get Love

I heard you tiptoe in last night Cross the porch stars were bright Past my room and into yours Sliding locks and chaining doors * you'll get love My kind of love (youll get love) / (Ill give you love) The love you give to me (yeah) I see the men that come and go Through a hole that doesnt't't show Every day we pass in the hall Im like a picture on the wall * repeat [instrumental] I hear your giggles and little sighs Close my eyes and fantasize But as you're sleeping a room away In the dark you hear the jackal play