

Temple

Jane Siberry

Gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimmeYou call that hard?
You call this cold?
That's nothingCome on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into your temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into your templeGimme, gimme, gimmeCome on, come on
You call that far?
You call that hot?
You call that darkness?
Well it's notCome on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into the temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into the temple, the temple, the temple, the templeCome on, come on
Come on, come on
Let me into the temple
Stop, I mean goYou call that loving?
You call that rain?
You call that giving?
You call this pain?You call that rough?
You call that sad?
You call that tough?
Well it's not tough enoughCome on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into your temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into your templeCome on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into the temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into the temple