

That's How Much I Need Your Love

Chuck Prophet

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If I was a Cadillac
You'd be my drivin' wheel
I'd carve your name into my hood
To see how it would feel
Ooo, that's how much I need your love
If you were my daffodil
I'd turn my prayer to rain
Bring sun upon the hillside
Sugar to the cane
Mmm, that's how much I need your love
If you were a pussy cat
With fuzzy pussy hair
I'd put you in my pocket
And take you everywhere
That's how much I need your love
That's how much I need your love
If there's any doubt in
The kind of fool I am
I'd swim across the ocean
Write your name there in the sand
That's how much I need your love
That's how much I need your love
On the road less traveled
In a suicide machine
I went the extra mile
To see where it would lead
Wound up in a picture show
I thought would never end
A mask on my face
Countin' back from ten
Oh, that's how much I need your love
Mmm, that's how much I need your love
Ah, yeah

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