

El-Oh-Vee-Ee

The Used

Stuff your pockets stuff your mouth
Much more than feeding
Your bloated God your bank account
Your empathy's fleeting
Now that you own the cure, you bought the truth, still you want more
Down on you're knees you bleed it out
This type of believing Hold on wait, we have had all we can take
You can keep the money
'Cause all we need is El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love You pushed the point to no return
Take more and repeat it
Stockpiled possessions watch them burn
We've got all we needed
Before you got to far
We realized
Just who you are
Down on your knees you bleed it out
This type of believing Hold on wait, we have had all we can take
You can keep the money
'Cause all we need is El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love You've got your mansion.
You've got your minions.
Protected privilege.
But we've got love.
You've got your black gold.
You've got your pipeline.
Capitalism.
But we've got love. You've got reserve banks with no reserves.
You've got religion.
Control the herds.
You've got your slave trade of prostitution.
You've got your green God.
But we got love. Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Yes we got love Hold on wait, we have had all we can take
You can keep the money

'Cause all we need is El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love
El-Oh-Vee-Ee, El-Oh-Vee-Ee, love Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Yes we got love
Love, love, love, love

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