

Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

Blackfoot

Ohh, lets get it onWellll, good God mama whats wrong with your face
Been out all night youre a total disgrace
Here you come again with your hands out by your side
Yes, I dont know whats the matter with you
Dad gummit money thing you act like a fool
Sometimes I dont know whats goin on about thatWell Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear
Aint got no money to buy me a beer
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you
You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around
Wont put me six feet in the ground
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme bluesWellll, Mr. Businessman what do you say
I seen you a poundin on my door today
Look at that honey, hes got his hands out by his side
Yes, gimme this, gimme that like a rubber band
Hes got those stretch marks all over his hands
Hes got a reputation for those old gimme bluesssGimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear
Aint got no money to buy me a beer
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you
You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around
Wont put me six feet in the ground
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues
Yes, you got them blues honey
Ahh, would you get it on that slide guitarYes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear
Aint got no money to buy me a beer
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you
And you can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around
Wont put me six feet in the ground
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme bluesWell Im sure all my buddies been here before
Mr. Businessman Im poundin on your door
I think that man and a womans got somethin on meYes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear
Aint got no money to buy me a beer
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you
You can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around
Wont put me six feet in the ground
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues

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