

Give Me Something

Scars on 45

I carved your name
In an old, old tree,
But the council chopped it down
Because it was filled with disease. And I sent you a thousand messages,
But not a single one got through. Please,
Give me something;
Something to hold on to.
Give me something,
That links me to you.
Give me something;
Something to hold on to,
And I'll wear your wedding ring for a lifetime. I've seen a place
Where your fingers lock with mine.
But the view it disappeared,
As my alarm clock hit the time. And I've made a million wishes now,
But not a single one's come true. Please,
Give me something;
Something to hold on to.
Give me something,
That links me to you.
Give me something;
Something to hold on to,
And I'll wear your wedding ring for a lifetime. Please,
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Songwriters

BEMROSE, DANIEL Published by

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