

Give Up The Ghost

The Dress Whites

Don't hurt me

Don't hurt me

Don't hurt me

Don't hurt me

Gather up the lost and sold
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Gather up the pitiful
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

What seems impossible
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

I think I have had my fill
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms, in your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

I think I should give up the ghost
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms, into your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms
(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

In your arms

(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Int your arms

(Don't hurt me, don't hurt me)

Into your arms

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