Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

Blackfoot

Ohh, lets get it on Wellll, good God mama what?s wrong with your face Been out all night you?re a total disgrace Here you come again with your hands out by your side Yes, I don?t know what?s the matter with you Dad gummit money thing you act like a fool Sometimes I don?t know what?s goin? on about that Well Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever hear Ain?t got no money to buy me a beer Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever get from you You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around Won?t put me six feet in the ground Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues Wellll, Mr. Businessman what do you say I seen you a poundin? on my door today Look at that honey, he?s got his hands out by his side Yes, gimme this, gimme that like a rubber band He?s got those stretch marks all over his hands He?s got a reputation for those old gimme bluesss Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever hear

Ain?t got no money to buy me a beer Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever get from you You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around Won?t put me six feet in the ground Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues Yes, you got them blues honey Ahh, would you get it on that slide guitar Yes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever hear Ain?t got no money to buy me a beer Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever get from you And you can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around Won?t put me six feet in the ground Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues Well I?m sure all my buddies been here before Mr. Businessman I?m poundin? on your door I think that man and a woman?s got somethin? on me Yes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever hear Ain?t got no money to buy me a beer

Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that?s all I ever get from you
You can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around
Won?t put me six feet in the ground
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues

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