

# Gotta Know Now

## Primitive Radio Gods

I saw you standing in the doorway in the corner  
Of the room where I observed you looking out the kitchen window  
I wanna throw my arms around you like a lonely hidden dirge (?) A marijuana smoke is blowing out the screen  
door  
Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up  
Let me down, let me stay, let me know  
Let me hear, let me see, let me sigh  
Let me think, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try I wanna write your lucky number on the scrap of paper towel  
I confiscated from the restroom of the hotel  
I wanna give you a massage and watch Bonanza  
Clip your toenails, order Chinese food and eat it with our fingers Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up  
Let me down, let me stay, let me know  
Let me be, let me see, let me sigh  
Let me think, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try  
Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now This  
night is nothing like the first time I saw Jesus  
Drinking seven bloody Marys on the bar stool in Miami  
This night is nothing like the time I saw Picasso  
Throwing rings of cigar smoke around the head of Fidel Castro Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up  
Let me down, let me stay, let me know  
Let me be, let me see, let me sigh  
Let me see, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try  
Let me in, let me out, let me go, let me up  
Let me down, let me stay, let me know  
Let me feel, let me see, let me sigh  
Let me see, for the truth, for the truth, gonna try Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now  
Gotta know, gotta know, gotta know, gotta know now

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