

# Please (you Got That...)

## Inxs

I've come to tell you 'bout the story I see  
It made of honey but it sting like a bee  
Got the message that it come from the floor  
And that's the way to get yourself in trouble  
You think it's easy 'cause you don't know the feeling  
    Make it up, make it up like you do no wrong  
    Give me fever like a man blind to passion  
If you got the time I'll show you how to turn it on  
    Please, you got that need  
    Well, please, you got that need  
She got her ways to get me down on the floor  
    And take me places I've never seen before  
    Someone told me I got to take it easy  
But I'm a junkie, a junkie when the heat is on  
    Please, you got that need  
    Please, you got that need  
    Hey, alright  
    Come on, come on  
You think it's easy 'cause you don't know the feeling  
    You make it up, make it up like you do no wrong  
    Give me fever like a man blind from passion  
If you got the time I'll show you how to turn it on  
    Please, you got that need  
    Come on, come on  
    Come on, come on  
    You know, I hear you  
    I hear you, baby  
Come on, come on [Incomprehensible]  
    Please, you got that need  
    Please, you got that need