

You Gotta Love

Tommy Vixon

You Gotta Love, by Tommy Vixon

Verse:

I knew a whore, that wanted more, then this life could offer her.

So she swallowed a dime, to catch the time

She swallowed a dime, to save a little life.

I knew a whore, That wanted more, than any man could offer her.

So she cut the throats of a thousand men

She cut their throats, so she could stay thin.

Chorus:

You've got to love, You gotta learn to love again.

Open your mind, open your eyes and love again

You've got to love, You gotta learn to love again

Open your arms, open your heart and love again

Verse:

I knew a whore that wanted to be free,

From this sick and twisted reality

So she swallowed a pill, for a cheap thrill

She swallowed a pill, cause the doctor said she was ill

I knew that wanted it all, and she really liked it when you crawled

She swallowed a dime, to catch her pride,

she swallow her pride to save a little life.

Chorus:

You've got to love, You gotta learn to love again.

Open your mind, open your eyes and love again

You've got to love, You gotta learn to love again

Open your arms, open your heart and love again

Lyrics Submitted by Tommy Vixon

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