

Love Me Good

Michael W. Smith

Sometimes I feel like this world is just one big gigantic merry-go-round
You gotta hold on tight or you get hurled through the air
Yeah, life is a 3 ring circus with clowns and freaks and camels and such
And you never know when you might be attacked by the bears Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good Sometimes I feel like I'm afraid of my own shadow and then
Sometimes I can feel as bold as Genghis Khan
But I could never live in a yurt on a diet of Mongolian barbecue
I conquer the world for a moment then the moment is gone Give me love, give me love
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Give me love, give me love
Love me good Let us take a moment now to bow our heads and pray
If only to give thanks for making it through another day Sometimes I wish I was in a movie or some 70's TV
thing
Where everything gets neatly wrapped by the end of the show
Yeah, but this ain't Hollywood and this sure ain't the 'Brady Bunch'
And how this plot's gonna all pan out I don't really know Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good
Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good Oh, love me good

Yeah, love me good
Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good Love me good, yeah hey
Love me, love me, love me good

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