

# Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

## Blackfoot

Ohh, lets get it onWellll, good God mama whats wrong with your face  
Been out all night youre a total disgrace  
Here you come again with your hands out by your side  
Yes, I dont know whats the matter with you  
Dad gummit money thing you act like a fool  
Sometimes I dont know whats goin on about thatWell Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear  
Aint got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you  
You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around  
Wont put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme bluesWellll, Mr. Businessman what do you say  
I seen you a poundin on my door today  
Look at that honey, hes got his hands out by his side  
Yes, gimme this, gimme that like a rubber band  
Hes got those stretch marks all over his hands  
Hes got a reputation for those old gimme bluesssGimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear  
Aint got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you  
You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around  
Wont put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues  
Yes, you got them blues honey  
Ahh, would you get it on that slide guitarYes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear  
Aint got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you  
And you can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around  
Wont put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme bluesWell Im sure all my buddies been here before  
Mr. Businessman Im poundin on your door  
I think that man and a womans got somethin on meYes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever hear  
Aint got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme thats all I ever get from you  
You can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around  
Wont put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues

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