

# I Got You

## Stone Temple Pilots

I got you  
But it's the craving for the good life that sees me through  
Troubled times  
When my mind begins to wander to the spoon And I got you  
'Cause you're there to bend and nurture me through these  
Troubled times  
'Cause the fix begins to twist my troubled mind And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you  
And I got you to paint the roses on my grave I got you  
But it's the feeling that I get when you're away  
Twist my mind  
'Cause when I'm alone and cold, I feel like dyin' And I got you  
To fill the craving that I get inside my mind  
When you're there  
To fill the space I have inside, I feel like cryin' And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you  
And I got you to paint the roses on my grave  
And I got you All the slippin' that I slap me  
I got you, I got you  
All the slippin' that I slap me I got you  
But it's the craving for the good life that sees me through  
Troubled times  
When my mind begins to wander to the spoon And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you  
And I got you to paint the roses on my grave  
And I got you All the slippin' that I slap me  
I got you, I got you  
All the slippin' that I slap me I got you  
I got you  
I got you  
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