

# Admiral Freebee, I Got Love

Split up lovers  
Oilin' the wheels of friendship  
But a 6 A.M. booty call always ruins it

I tried to win her back  
Man, I tried but I did fail  
Now I'm a preacher in the desert  
A dog chasing its tail

When will I stop this grieving  
When will my future begin  
When will I feel my road to freedom  
Wearing my new skin  
'cause I got love  
'cause I got so much love if you want it

I'm naked and I'm hungry  
And I'm ashamed that she found another  
Yeah I believe I'll go back to Brasschaat  
And live with my mother

When will I stop this grieving  
When will my future begin  
When will I feel my road to freedom  
Wearing my new skin  
'cause I got love  
'cause I got so much love if you want it

I haven't heard from Buddha  
Jesus won't talk to me  
If you fall in love  
Don't ask the Lord  
Just tighten your helmet cord

'cause I got love  
'cause I got so much love if you want it  
'cause I got love  
Yeah I got so much love if you want it