

# Damnells, I've Got You

I've got doubts I can't even count.  
I've got mirrors that take me apart.  
I've got blues, a nothing revolt.  
I've got songs that stall when they start.  
I've got you babe.  
Diamonds and pearls, babe.  
I've got you girl, that's all I need.

I've got rockets from Brooklyn to Goal.  
I've got nightmares about waking up.  
I've got Senators I never consult.  
I've got a wintering heart in a lead coat.  
I've got you, babe.  
More than a feeling, babe.  
I've got you, girl, that's all I need.

\*Guitar\*

I've got black bones, wrinkling.  
I've got walls, and walls, and walls.  
I've got friends I only insult.  
I've got so many people I need to call.  
But I've got you, babe.  
Late, our love, babe.  
I've got you babe.  
I want you to want me, babe.  
I've got you girl, that's all I need.

I've got symbols and idols, everywhere.  
I've got no good news, and a family disease.  
I've got true things that come back corrupt.  
I've got bad manners, I never say please.  
But I've got you, babe.  
Don't stop believin', babe.  
I've got you, babe.  
Kick-start my heart, babe.  
I've got you babe.  
Sweet child of mine, babe.  
I've got you babe.  
Why are we startin' something, babe?  
I've got you babe. (x7)  
Yeah, I've got you babe.