

INXS, Deliver Me

Deep down is a mystery
All I wanna know is why
Your ways are taking over
All the apple in my eye

I'm in a crowded room
Can't hear a single word they say
They're just a darkened face
I don't believe I know your name

I smell ya - on my fingertips
I hear ya - whispering
I feel ya - all over me
I'm never gonna be the same

Watcha trying to do to me
Is tell me the rules of the game (hey)
Deliver me, from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same, yeah

Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me

See watcha trying to do to me
Is tell me the rules of the game
Cause I'm just out of my skin
When the phones and questions remain

Deliver me, from your spell
I give 'em, give 'em all of the same, yeah
Deliver me, from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same, yeah

Deliver me, frm your spell
I give 'em, give 'em all of the same, yeah
Deliver me, from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same, yeah

Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same, yeah

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme more of the same, yeah

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme more of the same, yeah

Ow, hey

Deliver me (give 'em all the same)
Deliver me (give 'em all the same)
Deliver me (give 'em all the same, hey)
Deliver me
Deliver me