

# 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