

A Perfect Circle, Gimme gimme gimme

gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
i need more, i need more.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme.
dont ask what for, dont ask what for.
sitting here like a loaded gun.
im waiting, to go off.
ive got, nothing to do but,
shoot my mouth off.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
i need more, i need more.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
dont ask what for, dont ask what for.
i know the worlds got problems,
i've got problems of my own.
they aint the kind that can be,
solved with an atom bomb.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
i need more, i need more.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
dont ask what for, dont ask what for.
you know i gotta go out,
get something for my head.
if i keep on doing this,
im gonna end up dead.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
i need more, i need more.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
dont ask what for, dont ask what for.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
i need more, i need more.
gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,
dont ask what for, dont ask what for