

Deborah Allen, Give It To Me

Your sweet kisses,
Your tender touch.
Those yearnin' glances,
Offer your love.
I think about it bein' wasted.
It's such a cryin' shame.
If she don't want it,
Give it to me.

Your Monday mornin's,
Your long, late nights.
I could be with you,
Holdin' on tight.
You need to be appreciated,
That's my number one aim.
Give it to me, yeah.

Give it to the one who is gonna give it back to you.
She's had every chance to come to the dance,
I'm kinda glad she's sittin' out.
Well honey, if she don't want it, give it to me.

It's so one-sided.
It's so unfair.
For her to be with you,
When I could be there.
You're bein' highly under-rated.
You're not the one to blame.
Give it to me, yeah.

Hey, give it to the one who is gonna give it back to you.
She's had every chance to come to the dance,
I'm kinda glad she's sittin' out.
Well honey, if she don't want it, give it to me.

You deserve to know how it feels,
To be loved and wanted too.
You've tried to give her love and spare,
If she don't use it, she's gonna lose it.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I think about it bein' wasted.
It's such a cryin' shame.
You need to be appreciated,
That's my number one aim.
Give it to me, yeah.

Yeah, give it to the one who is gonna give it back to you.
She's had every chance to come to the dance,
I'm kinda glad she's sittin' out.
Well honey, if she don't want it, give it to me.

Give it to me, yeah.
Hey, give it to the one who is gonna give it back to you.
She's had every chance to come to the dance,
I'm kinda glad she's sittin' out.
Well honey, if she don't want it, give it to me.

Give it to me.
Hey, give it to me.
Ah honey, give it to me.