## Ian Hunter, Beg A Little Love

(hunter/mcnasty)

Life takes a little piece of you away
Most everyday of your life
Oh learn to get wise, you learn to compromiseYou learn to criticise yourself
I guess we all grow up 'cos one day everythingSeems so further from the truth
And you try to find yourself- in this endless youth
I said you try to find yourself-and you
Beg a little love

Fate takes another stab at your face
And you can never cease to resist
And you take it on the chin-that old sucker punch again
Reminds you what you've missed
When the colors blazed and your jealousy raged
You were so sensitive to every touch
And it ain't to forget in this endless youth
So you find a perfect stranger- and you
Beg a little love

What do you get in the end Did you really need that friend Your emotions dulled to save your heart From failing at the hardest part But you still get down on your knees

I said you get down n your knees And you beg

Now there's nothing left to laugh at Nothing left to say-nothing left do There's nothing left-so there's nothing left to ask for But you still get down on your knees- and you beg

These words are my sacrificial lamb Burnin' a hole down my heart Dancin' down that river of no return You know you missed that boat- but you still get Down on your knees

Afterall o' those years Afterall o' those fears Afterall o' those dreams Afterall o' those screams Aferall o' those nights Afterall o' those fights

When my mind had gone, when both o' my minds had gone When my minds had gone

I'm still a child And I get down on my knees and I beg Beg a little love