

Rilo Kiley, Give A Little Love

You'll get your money
I'll get my friends
Hard living's forgiven
In the end

You got your troubles
I got mine
On a clear day I can
Read your mind

Ooh
It's like a battlefield inside

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I know you better
than you want me to

Inside your pockets
and walking in your shoes

Ooh
It can get better if you try

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I keep you close
In my wildest dreams
My rear view mirror
And you're waving to me
Our last goodbye
I don't mind

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

I hope you
Give a little love
Give a little love

Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love

You got to
Give a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love
To get a little love
Give a little love
Give a little love