

The Corrs, Simple Creed

born with your back to the god
that spit you out on the riverbed
angry at who? me? you better back up fool
i bet you took a gun to school too
but now, nobody's takin your candy
you just keep on livin this tragedy
la da da da da da, to each his own, but
i wait for you to take my hand

cuz we need each other
we gotta love each other

born with your back to the god
that picked you up by your puppy scruff
angry at who? me? you better back up fool
and be grateful that the real me's always hidin' from you
now, nobody's takin your bicycle
maybe somebody should take your microphone
la da da da da da, to each his own, but
i wait for you to understand

that we need each other
we gotta love each other
that we need each other

(TRICKY RAP)

i wait for you to take my
i wait for you to take my hand

yeah, cuz we need each other
you know, we gotta love each other
cuz we need each other, yeah
we gotta love, gotta love each other

(this simple creed of love is all i follow
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