

The Radios, Gimme Love

Gimme Love

I give you ice cream cones
and telephones
and surf boards
and sunshine

I thought it was only invented
For stories and movie shows
A trick to be taken for granted
By Saturday night Romeos

But now as I'm watching sincerely
I get down to a different view
I only want you to be near me
There's nothing that
I wouldn't do

Gimme love gimme sweet love
Whenever I feel blue
Gimme love gimme sweet love
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout you

I know that I don't have a reason
To sit by the telephone
It may be a slip of the season
But I tend to feel sad and alone
I sent you my heart in a letter
And roses and everything
So call me the sooner the better
And all of the angels will sing

Gimme love gimme sweet love
Whenever I feel blue
Gimme love gimme sweet love
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout you

Repeat previous twice

Gimme love gimme sweet love
Whenever I feel blue
Gimme love gimme sweet love
That's all I want from you