

# Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

Blackfoot

Ohh, lets get it on

Welllll, good God mama what's wrong with your face  
Been out all night you're a total disgrace  
Here you come again with your hands out by your side  
Yes, I don't know what's the matter with you  
Dad gummit money thing you act like a fool  
Sometimes I don't know what's goin' on about that

Well Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever hear  
Ain't got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever get from you  
You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around  
Won't put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues

Welllll, Mr. Businessman what do you say  
I seen you a poundin' on my door today  
Look at that honey, he's got his hands out by his side  
Yes, gimme this, gimme that like a rubber band  
He's got those stretch marks all over his hands  
He's got a reputation for those old gimme blues

Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever hear  
Ain't got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever get from you

You can slap that be-bop you can shove me around  
Won't put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues  
Yes, you got them blues honey  
Ahh, would you get it on that slide guitar

Yes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever hear  
Ain't got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever get from you  
And you can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around  
Won't put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues

Well I'm sure all my buddies been here before  
Mr. Businessman I'm poundin' on your door  
I think that man and a woman's got somethin' on me

Yes, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever hear  
Ain't got no money to buy me a beer  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme that's all I ever get from you  
You can slap that bad old be-bop you can shove me around  
Won't put me six feet in the ground  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, you got those old gimme blues