

Gimme Some Mirth

Blake Babies

All kind of shit came close to home.
You're not safe unless you always sleep alone.
I don't have to worry 'cause I had a single bed.
All I have to worry about is the ache in my head.
Gimme some mirth X4
And the ache in my stomach, That rips it up.
And all the hidden messages, You never think up.
You're the one who hears me, When I try to call
You would only give some,
But I would keep it all.
Gimme some mirth. X3
Gimme.Gimme gimme gimme.
[A couple of unintelligible lines here.]
Gimme some mirth, Just a touch.
Gimme some mirth, I don't ask for much.
Gimme some mirth, Just enough, Gimme.