

You Got Me

Girlschool

You got me
You got me running around and around everything that you
do
You got me
I'm going up and down over town 'cos I'm thinking about
you
And if I try too much I feel a stranger's touch It brings
me back for more at two or three or four
You know I'd kill to do just what we used to do
Breaking up my mind
When you're telling me lies
Makes me wonder why
But you got something that I can't hide

You got me
You got my open mind to decide everything that I do
You got me
You think it's cut and dried but I try it 'cos I still
want you
But if I try too much I feel a stranger's touch It brings
me back for more at two or three or four
You know I'd kill to do just what we used to do.
Breaking up my mind
When you're telling me lies
Makes me wonder why
But you got something and I can't hide
You got me.