Gimme Some Love

Graham Coxon

We're a right pair , you and I It's a messed up situation Are you gonna dump this other guy Before I die of sexual frustation? I can't stand the crowds on a Saturday night Why don't you come round and try to make it alright?

Gimme some love

The way you get into my corduroys Like you're on some kind of expedition Your shaking hands with the destroyer of boys I run into the arms of certain extinction First you're teasing me , then you're wanting a fight Just 'cause it pleases me doesn't make it alright