

Temple

Jane Siberry

Gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme

You call that hard?
You call this cold?
That's nothing

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into your temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into your temple

Gimme, gimme, gimme

Come on, come on
You call that far?
You call that hot?
You call that darkness?
Well it's not

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into the temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into the temple, the temple, the temple, the temple

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Stop, I mean go

You call that loving?
You call that rain?
You call that giving?
You call this pain?

You call that rough?
You call that sad?
You call that tough?
Well it's not tough enough

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into your temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into your temple

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Let me into the temple
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I want into the temple