

Gimme Some Lovin' Charlene

Jon Bon Jovi

I dont need no credit cards to buy your love
I dont need no Cadillac to match your leather gloves
Cause Im goin crazy, well Ill take your hand
I need your attention, not a blank psycho stare

Gimme some lovin Charlene
Gimme some lovin Charlene, Charlene

Well I know your mama, she dont like me
But Im not the type of boy she wants to see
But I wanna take you home and go for a ride
Cause I got the poison--let me inside

Gimme some lovin Charlene
Gimme some lovin Charlene, Charlene

I like your made-up eyes, they glow like fire
And I like your moves cause you never tire
And You're familiar with the backseat
Take your sweet time
You build me up so hot loves a crime

Gimme some lovin Charlene
Gimme some lovin Charlene, Charlene