

Gimme Back

Mike Oldfield

(Gimme back) I need my hands,
(Gimme back) I want my feet.
(Gimme back) Give me my soul,
I'm incomplete.

(Gimme back) I need my eyes,
(Gimme back) I want my teeth.
(Gimme back) Gimme my scope,
Give me my beliefs.

Oh, here I hang on this - hook, line and sinker.
Don't take the skin off my fingers!

(Gimme back) I need my arms,
(Gimme back) My back is bent.
(Gimme back) I want my hope,
I'm deficient.

(Gimme back) I need my blood,
(Gimme back) I want my space.
(Gimme back) Gimme my dream.
I rest my case.

Oh, here I hang on this - hook, line and sinker.
Don't take the skin off my fingers!

Like a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

(Gimme back) I need my face,
(Gimme back) I want my beat.
(Gimme back) Gimme my pulse,
I'm in retreat.

(Gimme back) I need my hair,
(Gimme back) I want my voice.
(Gimme back) Gimme my vision,
Gimme back my choice.

Oh, here I hang on this - hook, line and sinker.
Don't take the skin off my fingers!

Like a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

Oh, mountain high,
I'm in so deep.
Look down, look down on I.
Take these chains from off my feet.

I'm a fire without a flame,
Desert with no rain.

I want my beat,
I'm incomplete.
I want my face.
I rest my case.