

## Give What He's Got

Peter Murphy

Xavier new boy loves Venus the cat  
But he's locked up in a whirlpool  
The crowds see him  
All complicated no shine  
If they saw with their inner  
They'd see a man bigger than kind  
So much bigger than kind  
Bigger than kind

Pray that he makes it  
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Pray that he makes it

Sets himself up  
He's the target, its own shot  
He's got to learn to relax, man  
Give what he's got  
He's diggin his own river bed  
When it's hot out, he's a shiver  
Looking for the water of life  
He needs that water in his river

It's a shame he can't give  
Give what he's got  
He's got to learn to relax, man  
Give the world a shot  
Looking for the next world  
It's a natural thirst  
But the next world is made up  
Of what you make of this one first

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