

Tell Me Something

Rival Sons

Black summer leaves
talkin' bout'
I don't like the change.
I do believe
I'm gonna have to
step through the flames.

Black summer days
wonchya' please
come back to me.
You're gonna
take whatchya want-
but you're gonna
get what you need.

Tell me something
Ease my mind
Tell me something
Women don't you know I need a little piece of mind

Been down so long
you got me feelin'
weak at the knees.
Don't stand so close
cuz you might
catch my disease.

Black summer moon
wontchya' come and
shine over me?
I got the time
wontchya' come and
make me believe?

Tell me something
Ease my mind
Tell me something
Women don't you know I need a little piece of mind