

I tell you something I got something to say  
I cant remember I stepped out of the room  
When you don't want it well they give it away  
don't try to fight it cos youre trick babies fool

I need to make up need to make up my mind  
I need to wake up need to wake up my soul  
You're on my wavelength and the frequencie's fine  
You're coming out from the cold

So give me something cos I'm raw to the core

I said I'd love you and I'll love you to death  
I said I'd want you till you breathe your last breath  
I said I'd need you and my need is divine  
Yeah like the lover who got stuck in his mind

Yeah like the twisted heart that's tortured and cold  
Who listens carefully but never be told  
The pain and misery that love always brings  
These are my favourite things

So give me something cos I'm raw to the core