

Raw

Scanners

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