

Gimme Love

Sleater-Kinney

Gimme love, gimme love
Never enough
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My hands reached out to touch the earth
I'm too small to reach to it
I can't quite reach the thing I want
All I touch is just dirt

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Latched together from some loose box
Run from the wicked this life imports
Closed off from the seeing world
Inside my heart, inside a girl

[?] I don't need the time
I've wasted a life for contempt hopes
The one thing real I hunger for
I wish there was a little more

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