

# Got Love 'Cause You Need It

Steve Miller Band

Sittin' here waitin', anticipatin'  
What I'm gonna do to you  
You may not see it  
But you sure do need it  
And I'll change your mind 'fore you're through  
Been cool so far, but I'm gonna steal your car  
And you'll learn to dig it too, baby

Come and it won't be long  
Before you feel me comin' through  
I've got no hands on the wheel  
But I'm drivin' by feel  
And I got you sewn up and surrounded too  
Take you down the track in a burlap sack  
And you'll learn to dig it too

You're my horse and you never win a race  
But I got to foot this to you  
You better not brag, you're a hunky old hag  
And that goes for your mother too  
Well you tell me you love, gonna slug you in the eye  
And you'll learn to dig it baby

Well you've got a job and I've heard that before  
And you're in the same line as Pussy Galore  
You wear your dresses short  
And I'll see you in court  
You better bring me back some money or don't knock on my door  
Gonna get me a whip and I'm gonna teach you to skip  
And you'll learn to dig it baby

Well, I'm movin' faster  
Than the plaster casters  
And all your groupies too  
Got love cause you need it, baby  
And we're gonna mess with you