

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