

# I Got You

Stone Temple Pilots

I got you  
But its the craving for the good life  
That sees me through

troubled times  
When the mind begins to wander to the spoon

And I got you  
Because your there to bend and nurture me through these  
Troubled times  
cause the fix begins to twist my troubled mind

And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you, And I got you to paint the roses on my grave

I got you  
But its the feeling that I get when your away  
Twist my mind cause Im all alone and cold, gone I feel like dying  
And I got you to fill the craving that I get inside my mind  
When youre there to fill the space I have inside, I feel like crying

And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you, and I got you to paint the roses on my grave

And I got you  
All the slippin that I slap me  
I got you, I got you  
All the slippin that I slap me

I got you  
But its the craving for the good life that sees me through

Troubled times  
When the mind begins to wander to the spoon

And I got you to paint the sorrow on my day  
And I got you, and I got you to paint the roses on my grave

And I got you  
All the slippin that I slap me  
I got you, I got you  
All the slippin that I slap me

I got you  
(Ooohs)  
I got you  
(Ooohs)