

Original Song

Underworld

When I'm alone I try to remember
All of the things I want
I get depressed but don't give me handouts
Everyone loves a trier

I would love to be lucky as you
In with the rich survivors
Wouldn't complain if I was a rich man
Everyone can, can

And you want it
And you need it
And you love it

We sing the original song, gimme more
We sing the original song, gimme more
We sing the original song, gimme more
We sing, please give it to me, give it to me

When I'm alone I talk to myself
And don't get the wrong impression
Don't have the cash but I got the pride
I never lay down and die

I see the pictures I know the adverts
Everyone else got lucky
I got the bad deal looking around me
Everyone can, can

You want it
You need it
You love it

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