

Inxs

"Deliver Me"

Visit "[Deliver Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Deep down is a mystery
All I want to know is why
Your ways are taking over
All the apple in my eye

I'm in a crowded room
Can't hear a single word they say
They're just a darkened face
I don't believe I know your name

I smell ya on my fingertips
I hear ya whispering
I feel ya all over me
I'm never gonna be the same

Watcha trying to do to me
Is tell me the rules of the game, hey
You see me shaking right through
No surprise, I'm looking this way

Deliver me from your spell
Gimme, gimme more of the same, yeah
Deliver me from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same,
yeah

Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me

See watcha trying to do to me
Is tell me the rules of the game
'Cause I'm just out of my skin
When the phones and questions remain

Deliver me from your spell
Gimme, gimme more of the same, yeah
Deliver me from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same

Deliver me from your spell

Gimme, gimme more of the same, yeah
Deliver me from your spell
Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same

Deliver me
Deliver me
Deliver me

Gimme more, gimme more, gimme more of the same

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme more of the same

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme more of the same, hey

Deliver me
(Give 'em all the same)
Deliver me
(Give 'em all the same)

Deliver me
(Give 'em all the same, hey)
Deliver me
Deliver me

Visit [Inxs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.