

Michael W. Smith

"Love Me Good"

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Sometimes I feel like this world is just one big gigantic
merry-go-round
You gotta hold on tight or you get hurled through the
air
Yeah, life is a 3 ring circus with clowns and freaks and
camels and such
And you never know when you might be attacked by the
bears

Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good

Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good

Sometimes I feel like I'm afraid of my own shadow and
then
Sometimes I can feel as bold as Genghis Khan
But I could never live in a yurt on a diet of Mongolian
barbecue
I conquer the world for a moment then the moment is
gone

Give me love, give me love
Love me good
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Love me good
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Love me good

Let us take a moment now to bow our heads and pray
If only to give thanks for making it through another day

Sometimes I wish I was in a movie or some 70's TV
thing
Where everything gets neatly wrapped by the end of
the show
Yeah, but this ain't Hollywood and this sure ain't the
'Brady Bunch'
And how this plot's gonna all pan out I don't really know

Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good

Give me love, give me love
Love me good
Give me love, give me love
Love me good

Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good
Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good

Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good
Oh, love me good
Yeah, love me good

Love me good, yeah hey
Love me, love me, love me good

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