

Oldfield Mike

"Gimme Back"

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I need my hands

I need my feet

Gimme my soul

I'm incomplete

I need my eyes

I want my teeth

Gimme my scope

Give me my beliefs

Oh here I hang on this hook, line and sinker

Don't take the skin off my fingers

I need my arms

My back is bent

I want my hope

I'm deficient

I need my blood

I want my space

Gimme my dream

I rest my case

Oh here I hang on this hook, line and sinker

Don't take the skin off my fingers

Like a fire without a flame

Desert with no rain
I need my face
I want my beat
Gimme my pulse
I'm in retreat
I need my hair
I want my voice
Gimme my vision
Gimme back my choice
Oh here I hang on this hook, line and sinker
Don't take the skin off my fingers
Like a fire without a flame
Desert with no rain
Oh mountain high
I'm in so deep
Look down, on I
Take these chains from off my feet
I'm a fire without a flame
Desert with no rain
I want my beat
I'm incomplete
I want my face
I rest my case

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