

Stephen Ridley

"Give Me The Good Stuff"

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Iâ€™ve been wandering around
Trying to find a little peace of mind
But I canâ€™t
I donâ€™t need no new thoughts
I need kisses, theyâ€™ve got to be yours

And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff
And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff

I remember us fucking around
Outdoors, indoors, against the door
On the ground
This long distance is fucking with me
I canâ€™t fucking sleep

And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff
And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff

And in the night I lay awake
Thinking about the ways that you move
And in the day my mind strays
Thinking about the ways that you move

And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff
And I need your love,
Yeah, give me the good stuff

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