

Admiral Freebee, I Got Love

Split up lovers
Oilin' the wheels of friendship
But a 6 A.M. booty call always ruins it

I tried to win her back
Man, I tried but I did fail
Now I'm a preacher in the desert
A dog chasing its tail

When will I stop this grieving
When will my future begin
When will I feel my road to freedom
Wearing my new skin
'cause I got love
'cause I got so much love if you want it

I'm naked and I'm hungry
And I'm ashamed that she found another
Yeah I believe I'll go back to Brasschaat
And live with my mother

When will I stop this grieving
When will my future begin
When will I feel my road to freedom
Wearing my new skin
'cause I got love
'cause I got so much love if you want it

I haven't heard from Buddha
Jesus won't talk to me
If you fall in love
Don't ask the Lord
Just tighten your helmet cord

'cause I got love
'cause I got so much love if you want it
'cause I got love
Yeah I got so much love if you want it