

# Ryan Adams, Gimme Something Good

I can't talk  
My mind is so blank  
So going for a walk  
I've got nothing left to say

I can't see  
The darkness on the rise  
I'll be waiting here  
Until the under tide

All my life  
Been shaking  
Wanting something  
Holding everything I have like it was broken  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good

I was playing dead  
Doesn't make a sound  
Holding my breath  
Going underground  
So I can't talk  
I got nothing to say  
It's like there's no tomorrow  
Barely yesterday

All my life  
Been shaking  
Wanting something  
Holding everything I have like it was broken  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good

All my life  
Been shaking  
Wanting something  
Holding everybody back  
Round and round  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Gimme something good

Gimme something good  
Gimme something good  
Till