Me and my guitar play my way. It makes them frown. But little pieces by the highway bring me down. Mine is not a heart of stone, I am only skin and bone, And those little pieces are little pieces of my own. Why don't you give me some love? I've taken ship-load of drugs. I'm so tired of never fixing the pain. Valium said to me, I'll take you seriously, And we'll come back as someone else, Who's better than yourself. Many faces at the doorway all hang round. Watch me fighting in the hallway but make no sound. So I'm standing all alone, and I'm only skin and bone. So many faces but they all look out for their own. Why don't you give me some love? I've taken ship-load of drugs. I'm so tired of never fixing the pain. Valium said to me, I'll take you seriously, And we'll come back as someone else, Who's better than yourself. And some day soon they'll drop the bomb and let it all out. Som eday. I know that someday soon we'll all be gone so let it all out. Let it all out today. And give me some love, Yeah, give me some love,

Come on, give me some love today.