Rilo Kiley, Give A Little Love

You'll get your money I'll get my friends Hard living's forgiven In the end

You got your troubles I got mine On a clear day I can Read your mind

Ooh It's like a battlefield inside

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

I know you better than you want me to

Inside your pockets and walking in your shoes

Ooh It can get better if you try

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

I keep you close
In my wildest dreams
My rear view mirror
And you're waving to me
Our last goodbye
I don't mind

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

I hope you Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love

You got to Give a little love Give a little love Give a little love To get a little love Give a little love Give a little love