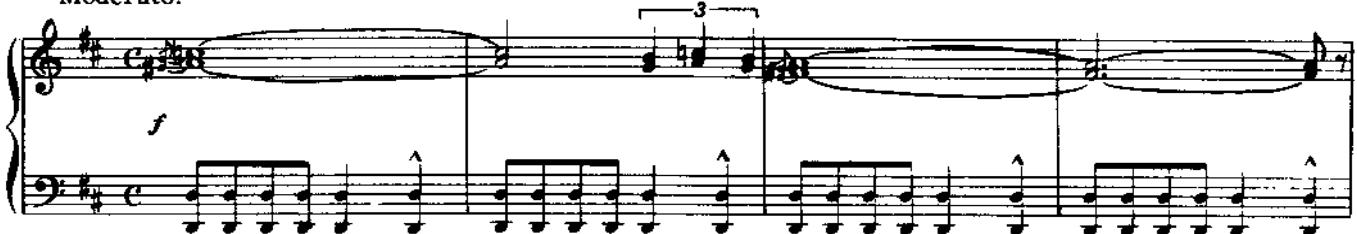


# GIMME SOME LOVIN'

Words and Music by STEVE WINWOOD,  
MUFF WINWOOD and SPENCER DAVIS

Moderato.



**Well, my temp** — era-ture's ris-ing and my feet left the floor, —  
**Ex** — plod — ing and I'm float-ing to sound, —

**D** **G** **D** **G**

**cra-z**y peo-ple knockin' 'cos they're wanting some more — It's let me in Ba-by, I don't  
 too much is hap — pen-ing 'cos you're a — round, — It's been a hard day and no-thing

**D** **G** **D** **G** **D** **G**

know what you've got — but you'd bet-ter take it ea-sy, — this — place is hot; — and I'm  
went too good — I'm gon-na re-lax — like ev'- ry-bo-dy should and I'm

So glad — we made — it,

So glad — we made

— it.

I want you.

Gim-me some a — lov-in',

Gimme some a-lov-in'

Gimme some a — lov-in' ev-er-y


D
1 - 2

G

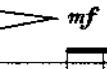
day. —


D
G
D


G
D
G
D

3

(2) Well, my head's


mf

3

**VERSE 3.**