

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Stop

We don't like you we just want to try you
I'm tired of runnin' the feeling ain't comin'
This all could be simpler it all could be simpler
But all this is sickness the feeling ain't in this

We don't know where to stop
We don't know where to stop
I try and I try but I can't get enough
I won't fail you but you won't bleed for me

Have I been sinful have I been sinful
It's all been for nothin' your good ain't for nothin'
It's ard not to die when your time has been killed off
But I have been grateful you know this could take hold

We don't know where to stop
We don't know where to stop
I try and I try but I can't get enough
I won't fail you but you won't bleed for me

Try keep your head up high
Time burns so deep inside you
Rips your throat out

We don't like you we just want to try you
I'm tired of runnin' the feeling ain't comin'
This all could be different it all could be different
But all this is sickness the feeling ain't in this

We don't know where to stop
We don't know where to stop
I try and I try but I can't get enough
I won't fail you but you won't bleed for me