

Every Time I Die, I Used To Love Her

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, ooh yeah
But I had to kill her
I had to put her six feet under
And I can still hear her complain

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, ooh yeah
But I had to kill her
I knew I'd miss her
So I had to keep her
She's buried right in my backyard

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, ooh yeah
But I had to kill her
She bitched so much, she drove me nuts
And I know I'm happier this way

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, ooh yeah
But I had to kill her
I had to put her six feet under
And I can still hear her complain