

# Guns N' Roses, I Used To Love Her

I used to love her  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Mm, 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, Oo, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Oo, 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  
Oh yeah, Oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah

I used to love her  
But I had to kill her  
I used to love her, Mm, yeah  
But I had to kill her  
She bitched so much, She drove me nuts  
And now I'm happier this way, yeah  
Whoa, oh yeah

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