

John Anderson, If Her Lovin Don't Kill Me

She burns too hot; plays too rough
She's got a dress full of dangerous stuff
The way she looks, tears me apart, but the way she loves me nearly stops my heart

If the lovin' don't kill me; don't put me six feet down,
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

My doctor told me I looked kinda' ragged
He said "What happened, John, did ya' fall off the wagon?"
I said it ain't my drinking or my smokin', Doc,
It's just that drop-dead woman rockin' me around the clock

If the lovin' don't kill me; don't put me six feet down,
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

Every night, she tears me up, she gives it good and I can't get enough

And if the lovin' don't kill me; don't put me six feet down,
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

If the lovin' don't kill me; don't put me six feet down,
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

If the lovin' don't kill me; If the lovin' don't kill me; If the lovin' don't kill me
nothin' will; nothin' will

If the lovin' don't kill me, nothin' will