

# The Afghan Whigs, My Enemy

Afghan Whigs, The  
Black Love  
My Enemy  
(dulli)

I hear the whispers, baby  
If what they say is true  
They say i killed the brother  
To fall in love with u

These words i heard them once before  
A conversation i believe  
How does a man begin 2 fall  
When he does practice 2 deceive?  
There was a voice behind my back  
His face i could not see it clear  
The voice was so familiar, though  
I knew my enemy was near

The sun iz gone  
And the sky iz black  
So get your ass out from  
Behind my back  
I told u once  
And i told u all  
And i told it like it was (sic)

U can't  
Have me  
If u can't  
Catch me  
Out of your mind bent on revenge  
To think i once called u my friend  
U want the dog? i'll let him out  
Come and get some baby