

Volbeat, Maybellenne I Hofteholder

Saturday I love you like gold
Not like the monday, you passed like a ghost
The fire killed you like a motherless child
I saw you at sunday at Barbara Hotel
oh oh oh oh- oh babe ｴm so sorry
And nowhere to go

Could scream like a pig, Could bark like a dog
Just to get attention as ｴm chasing you down the hall
oh maybelin youve been so lonely
Got the fire burning as I`m smoking you out again
Still all the leaves keep on falling
until I see you dancing on the table 45 again

See her dancing for the young wolves oh oh oh
Maybellene i hofteholdere
Could you be the only one
oh I beg you to come home
Dance forever my only one

Could scream like a pig, Could bark like a dog
Just to get attention as Im chasing you down the hall
oh maybellene youve been so lonely
Got a fire burning as I smoke you out again

See her dancing for the young wolves oh oh oh
Maybellene i hofteholdere

See her dancing for the young wolves oh oh oh
Maybellene i hofteholdere
Could you be the only one
oh I beg you to come home
Dance forever my only one

I flicked the switch at monday night
Oh Maybellene Im so sorry that I didnt see it comming
and the sky is filled with prayers
oh baby Im so sorry I was blind