

Voodoo Glow Skulls, Love Letter

my girl she supports me and that's not supposed to be
when she starts to fight with me she knows that I can't win
sometimes she believes in me and gives me a big kiss
then, sometimes she doesn't I start to get real pissed

I wrote her this love letter
but she don't know how to read

it happens once a month we get into a fight
arguing in circles and not knowing who's wrong or right
tempers start flaring and articles start to fly
she has all her friends convinced that I'm a crazy guy

when it's time to walk alone-
the feeling hits me in the place
that place that only she can touch
not just any pretty face

she's a queen and doesn't even know this
ruling that kingdom in my heart
when I'm gone and running with the devil
she'll be at home waiting patiently