

16 Horsepower, The Denver Grab

See my love cut down the lane
Sways and grinds ooh, That's your play
Ya Treat me like your prayers
Though I'm alone
Yer drivin' me to pray, "Trouble"; I'm undone
Hold me up
Will ye be my doll?
Hold me up
'Till the sun it cometh down
I didn't want it no
Blood is to blame
There's a little fury on me and I'm ok
Don't tell me that
You'll descend 'cause
I'm no bedlam - I'm your friend
See the girl -- The girl's alone
See the boy -- Away from home
Don't tell him nothin'
Leave well enough alone
Boy, oh boy, the boy's a stone