

John Entwistle, You're Mine

Who'd drown a cat
Who'd do a thing like that
If you would, you're mine.

Who'd whip a horse
A lost soul of course
Those who work are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Who'd rob an old woman,
Take her pension from her bag
Those who, steal are mine.

Who'd take a life
Being friend, foe, wife
Those who kill are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan
The devil takes all those that sin
Deliver us from evil
The devil takes all those that sin.

Who'd shoot a rabbit
A very nasty habit
Those who hunt are mine.

Who'd go to war
Like countless times before
Those who war are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan
The devil takes all those that sin
Deliver us from evil
The devil takes all those that sin.

Everybody's mine
At sometime
Everybody's mine

You'll enjoy your stay
'Til you're all reborn some day
Until you are, you're mine

You're mine (mine), you're mine (mine).
You're mine (mine), you're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan
The devil takes all those that sin
Deliver us from evil
The devil takes all those that sin.

Get behind me Satan
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