

# Rory Gallagher, Cross Me Off Your List

You can rub me out and cross me off your list,  
Try to clean the slate just like I don't exist.  
Till it seems that I am nowhere to be seen.  
If you wanna talk about it baby,  
You'll know just where I'll be.

You can freeze me out but you'll never win,  
You think you won't melt but the ice is thin.  
Sometimes I sit down and try to work it out.  
But I keep on holding baby,  
And you keep on holding out.

I could be so free,  
That's the way I ought to be.  
I'll just wait and see,  
'Cause you've passed that jinx on me.

First you freeze me out,

And then you freeze me in.  
I try to sort it out,  
But where do I begin.

But today I think that I've got used to you,  
If you're looking for me baby,  
You will know where I'm going to.

You can freeze me out and cross me off your list,  
Try to clean the slate just like I don't exist.  
Till it seems that I am nowhere to be seen.  
If you wanna talk about it baby,  
You'll know just where I'll be.

I could be so free,  
That's the way I ought to be.  
I'll just wait and see,  
'Cause you've cast your spell on me.