

# Rusted Root, Kill You Dead

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead  
Like a 44  
Tell me who... who  
Who's it gonna be  
when you're dead on the floor  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead  
Like a 44  
Tell me where...where  
Is the way to the door  
The poundin' in my head alone  
could kill you dead  
To get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
could kill you dead  
To get along

Roll roll my lady love  
She don't want my love  
to go astray  
Well I say who...who  
Who's it gonna be  
when you have games to play  
I'm gettin' tired of this crazy bone  
It's like suckin' blood from a stone  
Well tell me where...where  
Is the taste I used to know

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead  
To get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead  
To get along

I hope a day never goes by  
Without lookin' into your eyes  
You're my love  
You're my prayer

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
Tell me who...who...  
who's it gonna be  
When you're dead on the floor  
I'm tangled to the left  
and I'm tangled to the right  
Your clumsy paws  
keep crossing my line  
I guess our love began  
somewhere along  
these power lines

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead  
Like a 44  
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