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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