

The Kills, Gypsy death and you

You knock on her door
She dont recognise your voice no more
So she got on an aeroplane
Na na na na so long after
Strip down from the fever
Laid down in a hotel bed
Wouldnt take no phone calls at all
Didnt want no more voices in her head
And thats the way that you feel
Thats the way that you feel
Thats the way that you feel honey now
Thats the way that you feel
In the blue part of the evening
Sometimes it's hard
She thinks she hears you coming
But shes stuck against the wall
Oh she wants, she wants oh
So she do what she do
But now when she looks at you
She covers one eye coz she can see into your mind
She no longer wants to
And thats the way that you feel
Thats the way that you feel
Thats the way that you feel honey now
Thats the way that you feel