

The Mitch Hansen Band, Number 3

You won't believe how many things
Are wandering through my head
You're next to me its plain to see
That maybe you would like me dead
I see it in your eyes
They're as black as night
Here is the surprise:
One, I know it probably should chill me
Two, I think you probably want to kill me
Three, I know I want to spend my life with you
You'd never hurt me
And of all of these
The only one I fear is number 3
Here I go I'm on a roll
I want to know about you
Holy water, stakes in hearts
Tell me is it even true?