

# 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?