

# Gypsy Death & You

## The Kills

You knock on her door  
She don't 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  
Wouldn't take no phone calls at all  
Didn't want no more voices in her head

And that's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel honey now  
That's the way that you feel

In the blue part of the evening  
Sometimes it's hard  
She thinks she hears you coming  
But she's 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 that's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel honey now  
That's the way that you feel

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