

Bound

[Matt Costa](#)

Behind the mountains where the cuckoo sings
They tried to mine a miner for his golden veins
But a guy gets lonely and a guy gets sick
Evil woman, you're bound to make a mess of it 'Cause you're bound, you're bound
You're bound, you're bound She laid me down in a golden sheets
Lord, save me, Lord, I was knee deep
And a hundred soldiers and a thousand men
Couldn't drag me down, but I'm back on my knees again 'Cause I'm bound, well, I'm bound
Well, I'm bound, well, I'm bound Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know 'Cause I'm bound, well, I'm bound
Well, I'm bound, well, I'm bound But I know more than you think I do
You got a hole in your face where I can see through you
Holy me, you got devils in your sleeves
With the bull in your court you're bound to make a mess of me 'Cause you're bound, you're bound
You're bound, you're bound Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know

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