

# 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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