

# kill you dead

## fauxmusica

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you're dead on the floor  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
Oh tell me where, where  
Is the way to the door  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
Roll, roll, my lady love  
She don't want my love to go astray  
Well I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you have games to play  
I'm gettin' tired of this crazy bone  
It's like suckin' blood from a stone  
Well tell me where, where  
Is the taste I used to know  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along, to get along  
I hope a day never goes by  
Without lookin' into those eyes  
You're my love, my prayer  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you're dead on the floor  
I'm tangled to the left, I'm tangled to the right  
Your clumsy paws keep crossing my line  
I guess our love began  
Somewhere along these power lines  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead, dead, dead  
With a baby, with a  
You're my clumsy dog baby, yeah  
She want me, she [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible] You're my clumsy dog  
[Incomprehensible]

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