

The Mood That I'm In

Beth Hart

Every night I go down town
Take a walk around
Every soulful sound
Reminds me of you
And all the shit you do
You are the mood that I'm in Every afternoon I try
Don't have to wonder why I
Kiss on some other guy
I just can't help missing you
And all that shit you do
You are the mood that I'm in All I wanna do is cook your bread
I just wanna make sure you're well fed
I would rather die one hundred ways
Go blind than watch you walk away
Come on home
You are the mood that I'm in Started smoking cigarettes
One hundred sixty sticks
All my love is sick
Don't wanna hear where you been conversations
You are the mood that I'm in All I wanna do is cook your bread
I just wanna make sure you're well fed
I would rather die one hundred ways
Go blind than watch you walk away
Come on home
You are the mood that I'm in Those wicked eyes they captify straight through my dress
Don't be so shy while I am swimming in your hands
I can taste your sweat 'Cause all I wanna do is cook your bread
I just wanna make sure you're well fed
I would rather die one hundred ways
Go blind than watch you walk away
Come on home
You are the mood that I'm in
Come on home
You are the mood that I'm in

Published by
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