

# Hell

## Boy Epic

There will come a day when  
You see my face in your dreams  
And all that's left of me  
Is the cold spot on your sheets  
Excuse me miss  
But can I say that I miss your legs  
And the way they wrapped around me  
Always a perfect fit  
Like puzzle pieces beneath your blanket That's right.  
I put myself through hell  
To keep you to myself  
She said  
Don't put yourself through hell  
You know very well  
You walk around this town  
With your heart foaming out your mouth She stands there shameless  
With the cherry glow of a cigarette  
And believe me kid  
If you taste her lips  
They'll pull you in like medicine  
Now excuse me while I swerve  
She's hypnotherapy with the curves  
She's got me right where she wants me  
Now isn't that just absurd  
How I'm right back in the thirst  
She's got me on all fours crawling  
And I said. I put myself through hell  
To keep you to myself  
She said  
Don't put yourself through hell  
You know very well  
You walk around this town  
With your heart foaming out your mouth I put myself through hell to keep you to myself  
I put myself through hell to keep you to myself  
I put myself through hell  
To keep you to myself  
She said  
Don't put yourself through hell  
You know very well

You walk around this town  
With your heart foaming out your mouth  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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