Release Me

Kitty Wells

I can still feel your teeth marks in my neck,
Your footprints on my back.
And the gris gris you sprinkled in my bed,
Is starting to make me crack.
I can still hear your twang ringin' in my ear,
Your perfume I still smell.
You brought it way down below the Mason-Dixon line,
Like your mother, you're a southern bell.

CHORUS

I said Release Me.

But please don't let me know.

Release Me,

But please don't let me go.

1st Bridge

All my blood's still boiling.

Like a snake, you come coiling,

Ready to strike!

2nd Bridge

All my blood's still boiling.

Like a snake, you come coiling.

When the night comes down I get a big black fear,

Like the clouds hanging up above.

I don't want you to possess me but that's how it is,

I ain't nothin' but your slave of love.

CHORUS

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