

Down Here In Hell (With You)

Van Hunt

I really love it when
I love it when we make mistakes
Because once again
It gives me a reason to complain I love the battle lines
The battle lines we draw when crossin' the mud
Ooh, I love it when we fight
Standin' on the verge of breakin' up or makin' love What would I do if we were perfect?
Where would I go for disappointment?
Love without pain would leave me
Wonderin' why I stay? I think of savin' myself
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven
What would I do?
I think of savin' myself
But I really wanna work it out
Down here in Hell with you Magic carpet ride
It dont have to last forever
I know we shouldnt fly so high
But the closer to the sun we go, the better See, I wanna make you feel the fire
Wanna burn you with my bad days
Ooh, I wanna be unsatisfied
So you can feel the heat comin' from me, baby What would I do if we were perfect?
Where would I go for disappointment?
Words without hate would leave me nothin' left to say And I think of savin' myself
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven
What would I do?
I think of savin' myself
But I really wanna work it out
Down here in Hell with you I think of savin' myself
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven
I think of savin' myself
But I really wanna work it out
Down here in Hell Think of savin' myself
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven
I think of savin' myself
But I really wanna work it out
Down here in Hell with you Down here in Hell with you
Down here in Hell with you
Down here in Hell with you
Down here in Hell with you

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