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 complainI 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' loveWhat 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 youMagic carpet ride
It dont have to last forever
I know we shouldnt fly so high
But the closer to the sun we go, the betterSee, 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, babyWhat would I do if we were perfect?
Where would I go for disappointment?
Words without hate would leave me nothin' left to sayAnd 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 youI 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 HellThink 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 youDown here in Hell with you
Down here in Hell with you
Down here in Hell with you
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