

Kill You Dead

Puppetbox

The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead like a 44
I say who, who, who's it gonna be
When you're dead on the floor
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead like a 44
Oh tell me where, where
Is the way to the door
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along
Roll, roll, my lady love
She don't want my love to go astray
Well I say who, who, who's it gonna be
When you have games to play
I'm gettin' tired of this crazy bone
It's like suckin' blood from a stone
Well tell me where, where
Is the taste I used to know
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along, to get along
I hope a day never goes by
Without lookin' into those eyes
You're my love, my prayer
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead like a 44
I say who, who, who's it gonna be
When you're dead on the floor
I'm tangled to the left, I'm tangled to the right
Your clumsy paws keep crossing my line
I guess our love began
Somewhere along these power lines
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along
The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead to get along

The poundin' in my head alone
Could kill you dead, dead, dead
With a baby, with a
You're my clumsy dog baby, yeah
She want me, she [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible] You're my clumsy dog
[Incomprehensible]

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