

I Feel Like Ten Men, Nine Dead And One Dying

Band of Skulls

Well, you hit me like a flood, hit me like a drug in the ocean
Give me four on the floor and six by the dozen
Be the life of the party cause everybody's dying to meet you
They say your body is a palace, but your mind doesn't get you
And she said stranger (stranger) things have happened to me. I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying! Well, tonight I realized that it only takes a river to rouse up
When every night of the week is decorated in [?]
Back to another figure waiting for the riches to [?]
She's hiding around the edges, it's cold in the middle
And she said stranger (stranger) things have happened to me. I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying!
I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying!
Dying, dying, dying, dying, dying

Songwriters

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