An Occurrence at 4507 South Third Street

The Black Angels

Thank God for being so frightening Thank God for holding my hand I ain't salt for no one

Going down with a gun in my handOh, you going down with one of yours too Yeah, you going down with one of yoursThank God for being so frightening

Thank God for holding my hand

I ain't salt for no one

Going down with a gun in my hand

Oh, you going down with one of yours too

Yeah, you going down with one of yours You keep me hanging on

It's hard to give her the love

You give her the life, you give her the heart

And she always needs, oh no, oh noThank God for being so frightening

Thank God for holding my hand

I ain't salt for no one

Going down with a gun in my hand

Oh, you going down with one of yours too

Yeah, you going down with one of yoursYou keep me hanging on It's hard to give her the love

He gives her the life, he gives her the heart

And she always needs, oh no, oh no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/