

Cats Claw

April Wine

(myles goodwyn/jim clench)

Published by summerlea music, ltd. - bmiShe huh, living in a cat's claw mind

Hoping you like what you find

But you'd better take it real slow

So many things you don't know

Sweeter than the sweet that comes to the brain

Just upon the threshold of pain

That's the hold you have over me

Woman won't you please set me freeYou took me places higher than I ever wanted to go

You took me places higher than any man should ever hope to goStrange love, torn between the heart and the soul

Laughing while the body grows cold

Somewhere that I should never be

Woman won't you please let me be

Free me, from the darkness here underground

Screaming but I can't hear a sound

Drowning in the pleasures of pain

I can't see the sky, for the rainYou took me places higher than I ever wanted to go

You took me places higher than any man should ever hope to go, oh noReaching for the sun to come and take
me home

Sitting in a chair and sinking like a stoneSweeter than the sweet that comes to the brain

Just upon the threshold of pain

That's the hold you have over me

Woman won't you please set me freeYou took me places higher than I ever wanted to go

You took me places higher than any man should ever hope to go, oh no

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