

If Her Lovin' Don't Kill Me

John Anderson

She burns too hot, plays too rough
She's got a dress full of dangerous stuff
The way she looks, tears me apart
But the way she loves me nearly stops my heart
If her lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If her lovin' don't kill me, then nothin' will
My doctor told me I looked kinda ragged
He said, 'What happened, John, did you fall off the wagon?'
I said, 'It ain't my drinkin' or my smokin', Doc
It's just that drop dead woman rockin' me around the clock?
If her lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If her lovin' don't kill me, then nothin' will
Every night, she tears me up
She gives it good and I can't get enough
And if her lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If her lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will
If her lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill
If her lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will
If her lovin' don't kill me, if her lovin' don't kill me
If her lovin' don't kill me, nothin' will, nothin' will
If her lovin' don't kill me, nothin' will

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