

Follow You Home (Live In Atlanta)

Nickelback

You can dig me up a grave
And try and stick me in the ground
Well, you can tie me to the bed
And try and beat me half to death
But you can never keep me down You can stick me in a hole
And you can pray all day for rain
Well, you can shoot me in the leg
Just to try to make me beg
And you can leave me there for days And Ill stay alive just to follow you home
And I will survive Cause youre my Mississippi Princess
Youre my California Queen
Like the Duchess of Detroit
And every city in between You can slap me in the face
And you can scream profanity
Leave me here to die alone
But Ill still follow you home
Ill still follow you home You can make a couple calls
And tell your brothers, Im in town
Put a bounty on my head
And tell my parents that Im dead
And hope to hell Im never found You can steal me the keys
To your daddys Cadillac
You can tamper with the brakes
Call it a mistake
And pray Im never coming back And Ill stay alive just to follow you home
And I will survive Cause youre my Mississippi Princess
Youre my California Queen
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Songwriters

KROEGER, CHAD/KROEGER, MICHAEL DOUGLAS HENRY/PEAKE, RYAN ANTHONY/ADAIR,
DANIEL PATRICK
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