

# Jack the Ripper

## Screaming Lord Sutch

She wore a pink sweater  
I'd never seen her better than this  
Then we kissed and I cut myself open  
And I never,  
Ever loved another like this  
It was bliss, as she said with a smile  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof  
Now I'll be winter and you'll be content  
I cut like Jack the Ripper  
So believe me when the boy sings  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Rock solid,  
I can taste the fear in the air  
In her hair, in her lipstick, her screams  
And I never loved another like this  
It was bliss, till she said I was vile  
Now I'll be winter and you'll be content  
I cut like Jack the Ripper  
So believe me when the boy sings  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof

Dance like a stripper  
It's money well spent  
I swing like Jack the Ripper  
So believe me when the boy sings  
Ooh, ooh, oooh  
I'm gonna die a believer  
Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof  
Oo,oo, oo, oof

HEY!

OH!

HEY!

OH!

HEY!

OH!

HEY!

OH

Rock solid

I can see you down on your knees

Begging please

With your damn you's and thank you's

And I never,

Ever loved another like this

It was bliss, like we're going out of style

Ooh, ooh, ooho

I'm gonna die a believer

Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof

Ooh, ooh, ooho

I'm gonna die a believer

Ooh, ooh, ooho

I'm gonna die a believer

Ooh, ooh, ooho

I'm gonna die a believer

Bulletproo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oof

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