

# Kill You Dead

## Rusted Root

The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you're dead on the floorThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
Oh tell me where, where  
Is the way to the doorThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get alongRoll, roll, my lady love  
She don't want my love to go astray  
Well I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you have games to playI'm gettin' tired of this crazy bone  
It's like suckin' blood from a stone  
Well tell me where, where  
Is the taste I used to knowThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along, to get alongI hope a day never goes by  
Without lookin' into those eyes  
You're my love, my prayerThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead like a 44  
I say who, who, who's it gonna be  
When you're dead on the floorI'm tangled to the left, I'm tangled to the right  
Your clumsy paws keep crossing my line  
I guess our love began  
Somewhere along these power linesThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get along  
The poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead to get alongThe poundin' in my head alone  
Could kill you dead, dead, deadWith a baby, with a  
You're my clumsy dog baby, yeah  
She want me, she [Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]You're my clumsy dog  
[Incomprehensible]

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