Tied Up

Rival Sons

Go to the dark side full moon
You shoot the apple off of my head
'Cause your love, sweet love, is all that you put me through
And honey without it you know I'd rather be deadI'm tied up
I'm tangled up
And I'm all wrapped up
In youI'm tied up
I'm tangled up
And I'm all wrapped up
In youNow that I'm neck deep in this fire
And that's not the least of what I would do
'Cause your love, sweet love, is all but a burning desire
And sugar you know that I burn for youI'm tied up
Tangled up
And I'm all wrapped up
In youI'm tied up
Tangled up
I'm all wrapped up
In youTied up
I'm tangled up
And I'm all wrapped up
In youI'm tied up
I'm tangled up
Wrapped up
In you, you, you

Songwriters
JAY BARTHOLOMEW BUCHANAN, SCOTT CHRISTOPHER PFAFF HOLIDAY, MICHAEL P MILEY, DAVID PATRICK BESTEPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/