

Jack the Ripper

Route 67

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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