

**David****"She Shook Me Cold"**

Visit "[She Shook Me Cold](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We met upon a hill, the night was cool and still  
She sucked my dormant will  
Mother, she blew my brain, I will go back again  
My God, she shook my cold

I had no time to spare, I grabbed her golden hair  
And threw her to the ground  
Father, she craved my head, Oh Lord, the things she  
said  
My God, she should be told

I was very smart, broke the gentle hearts  
Of many young virgins  
I was quick on the ball, left them so lonely  
They'd just give up trying  
Then she took my head, smashed it up  
Kept my young blood rising  
Crushed me mercilessly, kept me going around  
So she didn't know I crave her so-o-o

I'll give my love in vain, to reach that peak again  
We met upon a hill  
Mother, she blew my brain, I will go back again  
My God, she shook me cold

Visit [David](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.