

Ferrick Melissa "Til You're Dead"

Visit "[Til You're Dead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm thinking that you got some sort of hold on me
It's making me crazy
Making me crazy
N' I know my life it is sort of out of control
But you know my mind goes faster
Than any car on the road
'Cause I thought love was hard
So I tried with all my might
'N I thought love lasted
So I always stayed the night
Now I'm in your chair
And you are talking to me
I can see your lips moving
But I don't hear a thing
So pay attention I said
To my aching head
You know this is it you fool
You're gonna be with this one
'Til you're dead
So I'm taking a walk
Down to my favorite coffee shop
Sit down in the corner
And try to write down my thoughts
But all my thoughts are jumbled
Into some crazy state of grade
And well what I do but soothe it
With a picture of your face
'Cause I thought love was hard
So I tried with all my might
'N I thought love lasted
So I always stayed the night
Now I'm in your chair
And you talking to me

I can see your lips moving
But I don't hear a thing
So pay attention I said
To my aching head
You know this is it you fool
You're gonna be with this one
'Til you're dead
And I am thinking

Oh my God
You know how can this be
I have been waiting so long
For a love to be
And I know that I just talk too much
But tell me
Tell me baby
Don't look good enough for ya baby
Am I looking good enough for ya baby
'Cause I though love was hard
So I tried with all my might
'N I thought love lasted
So I always stayed the night
Now I'm in your chair
And you are talking to me
I can see your lips moving
But I don't hear a thing
So pay attention I said
To my aching head
You know this is it you fool
You're gonna be with this
'Til you're dead

Visit [Ferrick Melissa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.