## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## John Vanderslice "When It Hits My Blood"

Visit "When It Hits My Blood" on MotoLyrics.com

I stole from my mother To hock her TV She locked herself in the bathroom She locked herself away from me

I'm not her son When it hits my blood I've never felt this good before I've never been at peace inside

My mother's a pill fiend My girlfriend cut the rope, burned the sail Step on it yourself, man Drive down to FLA and bail

When it hits my blood, I'm not her son I'm the son of a flower that grows on Afghani bluff I've never felt this good before I've never been at peace inside, inside

When it hits my blood, I'm not her son I'm the son of a flower that grows on Afghani bluff Never felt this good before Never been at peace inside, inside

Visit John Vanderslice page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.