

Matt Costa

"Bound"

Visit "[Bound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Behind the mountains where the cuckoo sings
They tried to mine a miner for his golden veins
But a guy gets lonely and a guy gets sick
Evil woman, you're bound to make a mess of it

'Cause you're bound, you're bound
You're bound, you're bound

She laid me down in a golden sheets
Lord, save me, Lord, I was knee deep
And a hundred soldiers and a thousand men
Couldn't drag me down, but I'm back on my knees
again

'Cause I'm bound, well, I'm bound
Well, I'm bound, well, I'm bound

Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know

Wanna leave, wanna go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know

'Cause I'm bound, well, I'm bound
Well, I'm bound, well, I'm bound

But I know more than you think I do
You got a hole in your face where I can see through you
Holy me, you got devils in your sleeves
With the bull in your court you're bound to make a mess
of me

'Cause you're bound, you're bound
You're bound, you're bound

Wanna leave, gotta go
That woman is a devil, yes, I know
Wanna leave, gotta go

That woman is a devil, yes, I know

Wanna leave, wanna go

That woman is a devil, yes, I know

Wanna leave, gotta go

That woman is a devil, yes, I know

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

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