## Milla Jovovich "You Keep Me"

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It takes me years
To come down to the door
The floor is strung
With glass and promises
I have to walk for miles
In compromise
To dive into the water
To dive into the water

Your words they go
From the hill to the sea
Sweet words shot from
My favorite gun
My bodies old from you
And your indecision
Stood at your door
With seven lives inside
You keep me here
You keep me here

You lock my doubt in your heart You know my doubt in my heart My heart holds cold to seven lives Seven demons in the night Give me freedom by the liter Freedom from the desert light

Your words they go From the hill to the sea Sweet words shot from My favorite gun My bodies old from you

And your indecision Stood at your door With seven lives inside You keep me here (x3)

Here...

You...ah,ah my hand, my hand, my heart Ah'my hand, my hand, my heart Ah...my hand, my hand My hand, my hand, my heart

My heart holds cold to seven lives (x3)

(alternate ending)

Ah...my heart, my heart
My my my my my my my heart
My...my hand, my hand, my heart
My, my hand, my hand, my heart
My heart holds cold to seven lives
My heart holds cold to seven lives
My...heart, my, my...

(transcribed by Natasha Memmott)

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