MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Damhnait Doyle "Every Hit"

Visit "Every Hit" on MotoLyrics.com

To your honey I am the bee One drop of you would set me free But like a coffin to its grave I'm destined only to be a slave

And I deserve every hit I take You keep throwing me down And I, I won't break I deserve all the love you fake 'Cause I've caused my share of heartache

What kind of games do lovers play Where no one wins and all are blamed Hung out to dry like my favorite dress The newness gone you wear it less and less

And I deserve every hit I take You keep throwing me down And I won't break And I deserve all the love you fake 'Cause I've caused my share of heartache And the fruits of my betrayal Came rotten to the core Could not delight in its taste on my tongue So I went searching for more

And I deserve every hit I take You keep dragging me down And I won't break And I deserve all the love you fake 'Cause I've caused my share of heartache

And I deserve every hit I take You keep dragging me down And I just won't break I deserve all the love you fake 'Cause I've caused my share of heartache

Visit <u>Damhnait Doyle</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.