

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

---

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