

## Kills

# "Gypsy death and you"

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You knock on a door  
She don't recognize your voice no more  
So she got on an airplane, na na, na na na  
Na na, not so long after

Stripped down from the fever  
Laid down in her hotel bed  
Wouldn't take no phone calls at all  
Didn't want no more voices in her head

That's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel  
If that's the way that you feel, honey, then  
That's the way that you feel

In the blue part of the evening  
Sometimes it's hot  
She thinks she hears you coming  
But she's stuck against the wall

Oh, she want, she want, so she do what she do  
But now when she looks at you  
She covers one eye 'cause she can see into your mind  
She no longer wants to

That's the way that you feel  
That's the way that you feel  
If that's the way that you feel, honey, then  
That's the way that you feel

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