

6 Day Riot "A Woman's Mind"

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I've hungered for your touch, so feel me
For you my dear I'd sever my head,
Without you my dear I'd rather be dead

I need you, to need me, so heal me
For you my dear I'd sever my head,
Without you my dear I'd rather be dead

Old, I'm getting old
Passing these years through the eyes of a woman's
mind

I'm waiting still naked, so touch me
For you my dear I'd sever my head,
Without you my dear I'd rather be dead

Old, I'm getting old
Passing these years through the eyes of a woman's
mind

I'm lonely without you, so use me
For you my dear I'd sever my head,
Without you my dear I'd rather be dead

Old, I'm getting old
Passing these years through the eyes of a woman's
mind
Of a woman's mind
Of a woman's mind

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