MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

God Street Wine "Hammer And A Spike"

Visit "Hammer And A Spike" on MotoLyrics.com

Ouch! You're hurtin' me, mama! You gotta let go Don't squeeze it so Ooh! Breaking me in two What business you got Lookin' so hot?

No no no, I ain't talking 'bout true love no more Just do the deed Gimme what I need No no no, I ain't knocking when I walk in your back door No more romance Now let's just dance, anyway Not today Yes it's true girl I sure liked you Anyway, not today Yes it's true what's a guy to do

She goes about her business with a hammer and a spike in hand She likes to drink beer, and she likes to hear the band Don't know much about love, though I tried to teach her Why'd I ever think that I could reach her? Why'd I ever think that I could reach her?

With a hammer and a spike She nailed my heart Right up to the wall She let me fall. And I wonder what the next one will be like. With a hammer and a spike She busted my balls She let me bleed Oh yes indeed And I never want to see her again Been in love since I don't know when And I know I'll always miss her now and then...

And if you ain't got no love to give, then you ain't got

no life to live. And if you ain't got no love to give, then you ain't got no life to live. /]

Visit <u>God Street Wine</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.