Wild Belle "Backslider"

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Stranger
I don't see you like I used to
It was a thievery of my eye
So long
You keep chasing like a rooster
Everything you lay eyes on

So I flee
I fly
I don't have no choice
I would rather
I would rather die
Than live with you in this life
Than live with you in this life

Cause you're just a backslider every single day Backsliding like a chain You're just a capturer on a lonely chase Backslide into your grave

My babe
Guess he could stand a little cheatin'
Because his heart is made of stone
And now
I ain't got tears to cry, I'm leavin'
Even in your arms I'm alone

You go back to your old flame And she'll love you once again I'm just a blockade at this game Your lips are lies And your eyes the same

You're just a backslider every single day Backsliding like a chain You're just a capturer on a lonely chase Backslide into your grave

You're just a backslider every single day Backsliding like a chain You're just a capturer on a lonely chase

Backslide into your grave

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