

## Kills, The "Gypsy Death & You"

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You knock on the door  
She don't recognize your voice no more  
So she got on an airplaine  
Not so long after  
Stripped down from the fever  
Laid down in her hotel bed  
Wouldn't take no phone calls at all  
She didn't want no more voices in her head, now

And 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 its hot  
She thinks she hears you coming but  
She's stuck against the wall  
She want what 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

And 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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