

## The Denver Grab

16 Horsepower

See my love cut down the lane  
Sways and grinds ooh, that's your play  
Ya treat me like your prayers  
Though I'm alone  
Yer drivin' me to pray, "trouble" I'm undone  
Hold me up  
Will ye be my doll?  
Hold me up  
'Til the sun it cometh down  
I didn't want it no  
Blood is to blame  
There's a little fury on me and I'm ok  
Don't tell me that  
You'll descend 'cause  
I'm no bedlam I'm your friend  
See the girl the girl's alone  
See the boy away from home  
Don't tell him nothin'  
Leave well enough alone  
Boy, oh boy, the boy's a stone