

Constantly

Cross Canadian Ragweed

She's got that certain thing about her
Sometimes it drops me to my knees
Sometimes it makes it hard to love her
But I always come around and see

Hey lady, I'm nothin' without you
Hey baby, you're nothin' without me
We got it constantly

One look from her eyes gets me thinkin'
What the hell could I have done this time
But it's love that I mistake for anger

The woman drives me outta my mind

Can't wrap my mind around her leavin'
If she did they'd surely find me gone
Tons of heartache upon piles of grieving
Not a chance in hell I could carry on

She's got that certain thing about her