

## 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

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