

# Death Of Me

De/Vision

I don't have a clue  
But I know I'm a fool for you  
I don't wanna be  
A paltry slave to my destiny

I shine I hurt I stumble  
And might be led astray  
Believe Believe  
You'll be the death of me

I don't have a clue  
But I guess I'm in love with you  
Baby you've blown my mind  
I have cravings of the strangest kind

I shine I hurt I stumble  
And might be led astray  
Believe Believe  
You'll be the death of me

Beautiful things will happen to you  
Beautiful things will make them come true