

## God Strike Me Dead

Jackyl

As I sit here grinning like a mule eating briars,  
It occurs to me that I lost something that was part of me  
And it fills this empty house with a feeling  
A feeling of even greater emptiness

God strike me dead if I'm never gonna see  
My soul comes together again  
My lifeline's stretched and now it's thin  
Please God strike me dead if I'm never gonna see  
My soul come together again

And it's getting purt' near the point  
Of feeling pretty numb as I start to think  
Of all the things that I wish  
That I could change and then some  
And the numbness turns into pain  
And underneath there shows a stain  
I try my best to try and hide the things  
That eat me up inside

God strike me dead if I'm never gonna see  
My soul come together again  
My lifeline's stretched and now it's thin  
Please God strike me dead if I'm never gonna see  
My soul come together again

And I know more every day  
Just exactly how it came to be this way  
One more chance I'd steal it  
One chance to do it again, again

God strike me dead, God strike me dead  
God strike me dead