

# If Her Lovin Don't Kill Me

John Anderson

She burns too hot, plays too rough  
She's got a dress full of dangerous stuff  
The way she looks, tears me apart, but the way she loves me nearly stops my heart

If the lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down,  
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill  
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

My doctor told me I looked kinda' ragged  
He said "What happened, John, did ya' fall off the wagon?"  
I said it ain't my drinking or my smokin', Doc,  
It's just that drop-dead woman rockin' me around the clock

If the lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down,  
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill  
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

Every night, she tears me up, she gives it good and I can't get enough  
And if the lovin' don't kill me; don't put me six feet down,  
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill  
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will

If the lovin' don't kill me, don't put me six feet down,  
I'll be the last man standin' on the top of the hill  
If the lovin' don't kill me then nothin' will  
If the lovin' don't kill me, If the lovin' don't kill me; If the lovin' don't kill me

Nothin' will, nothin' will

If the lovin' don't kill me, nothin' will