Bound

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Behind the mountains where the Cuckoo sings They tried to mine a miner for his golden veins But a guy gets lonely and a guy gets sick Evil woman you're bound to make a mess of it

She laid me down in her golden sheets Lord save me, Lord I was knee deep Well a hundred soldiers and a thousand men Couldn't drag me down but I'm back on my knees again

Wanna leave, wanna go That woman is a devil yes I know

But i know more than you think I do You got a hole in your face where I can see through you Well holy me, you've got devils in your sleeves With the bull in your court you're bound To make a mess of me

Wanna leave, wanna go That woman is a devil yes I know