

# You Keep Me

Milla Jovovich

It takes me years  
To come down to the door  
The floor is strung  
With glass and promises  
I have to walk for miles  
In compromise  
To dive into the water  
To dive into the water

Your words they go  
From the hill to the sea  
Sweet words shot from  
My favorite gun  
My bodies old from you  
And your indecision  
Stood at your door  
With seven lives inside  
You keep me here  
You keep me here

You lock my doubt in your heart  
You know my doubt in my heart  
My heart holds cold to seven lives  
Seven demons in the night  
Give me freedom by the liter  
Freedom from the desert light

Your words they go  
From the hill to the sea  
Sweet words shot from  
My favorite gun  
My bodies old from you  
And your indecision  
Stood at your door  
With seven lives inside  
You keep me here (3x)

Here...  
You...ah, ah my hand, my hand, my heart  
Ah?my hand, my hand, my heart  
Ah...my hand, my hand  
My hand, my hand, my heart

My heart holds cold to seven lives (3x)

(alternate ending)

Ah...my heart, my heart  
My my my my my my my heart  
My...my hand, my hand, my heart  
My, my hand, my hand, my heart  
My heart holds cold to seven lives  
My heart holds cold to seven lives  
My...heart, my, my...