

# Lick My Wounds

Ron Pope

Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh

She stumbled in through the exit  
21 but holds her liquor like a freshman  
She don't ever stay out this late  
And when I look at her I can feel my pulse race

And if looks could kill  
She would stop your heart  
Not just a girl  
But a work of art  
Well, she cuts me deep  
With the way she moves  
Then she pulled me in  
And she licked my wounds

Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh

I think the sun's probably coming up  
I don't want to go home, but they threw us out  
And I don't ever stay out this late  
But there's something happening that made my pulse race

And if looks could kill  
She would stop your heart  
Not just a girl  
But a work of art  
Well, she cuts me deep  
With the way she moves  
Then she pulled me in  
And she licked my wounds

What's good for me, good for me now  
What's good for me, good for me now  
What's good for me, good for me now  
What's good for me, good for me now

Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh

And if looks could kill  
She would stop your heart  
Not just a girl  
But a work of art  
Well, she cuts me deep  
With the way she moves  
Then she pulled me in  
And she licked my wounds

And if looks could kill  
She would stop your heart

Not just a girl  
But a work of art  
Well, she cuts me deep  
With the way she moves  
Then she pulled me in  
And she licked my wounds

And if looks could kill  
She would stop your heart (Oh oh oh)  
Not just a girl  
But a work of art (Oh oh oh)  
Well, she cuts me deep  
With the way she moves (Oh oh oh)  
Then she pulled me in