Only To Haunt You

The Von Bondies

Ride for me Just don't whore me Blood depends, Make ponderings of me Won't you stay a little longer You find pain where most find pleasure Whoa ohoh Only to haunt you Whoa ohoh Only to haunt you Whoa ohoh Only to haunt You, it's true, it's you She's not honest The maddest one Makes her kill when she needs to run She don't mean it She's good for the start Begs and pleads when I break her heart Whoa ohoh Only to haunt you Whoa ohoh Only to haunt you Whoa ohoh Only to haunt You, it's true, it's you Only to haunt you Care for me Just adore me Revel in these words that sold me Passed the night Dressed in silence Silence fills these thoughts with violence Whoa ohoh Only to haunt you Whoa ohoh Only to haunt You, it's true it's you She's the baddest one Only to haunt you

Maddest one Only to haunt you Baddest one Only to haunt You, it's true, it's you Only to haunt you