

# Down Here In Hell (with You)

Van Hunt

I really love it when  
I love it when we make mistakes  
Because once again  
It gives me a reason to complain

I love the battle lines  
The battle lines we draw when crossin' the mud  
Ooh, I love it when we fight  
Standin' on the verge of breakin' up or makin' love

What would I do if we were perfect?  
Where would I go for disappointment?  
Love without pain would leave me  
Wonderin' why I stay?

I think of savin' myself  
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven  
What would I do?  
I think of savin' myself  
But I really wanna work it out  
Down here in Hell with you

Magic carpet ride  
It don't have to last forever  
I know we shouldn't fly so high  
But the closer to the sun we go, the better

See, I wanna make you feel the fire  
Wanna burn you with my bad days  
Ooh, I wanna be unsatisfied  
So yuo can feel the heat comin' from me, baby

What would I do if we were perfect?  
Where would I go for disappointment?  
Words without hate would leave me nothin' left to say

And I think of savin' myself  
But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven  
What would I do?  
I think of savin' myself  
But I really wanna work it out  
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