The Denver Grab

16 Horsepower

See my love cut down the lane Sways and grinds ooh, that's your play Ya treat me like your prayers Though I'm alone Yer drivin' me to pray, "trouble" I'm undone Hold me up Will ye be my doll? Hold me up 'Til the sun it cometh down I didn't want it no Blood is to blame There's a little fury on me and I'm ok Don't tell me that You'll descend 'cause I'm no bedlam I'm your friend See the girl the girl's alone See the boy away from home Don't tell him nothin' Leave well enough alone Boy, oh boy, the boy's a stone