

Woman Down

Beth Hart

There's been a crime
A smoking gun
God knows I tried
Like hell to run
The man in black
He found a crack
Inside my mind
Inside my mind
He likes to climb
Inside my mind

1, 2, 3, 4
Give me a million more
Ways to lay my lover down
3, 4, 5, 6
I'm so love sick
To take this mother out
All that I had is all that he stole
Now all that I am is trash now
All of the hopes, all of the dreams
Like all of the stars are blown out
Pennies of pain become the rain
Like ashes falling all around
I'm just another woman
Down, down
Woman down
Woman down

I need a rag
Around my neck
To soak up the stench
Of blood and sweat
I lick the wounds
His each and every kiss
I'm so love sick
I'm so love sick
I'm drunk on it
So drunk on it

1, 2, 3, 4
Give me a million more
Ways to lay my lover down
5, 6, 7, 8
Will be too late
To take this fucker out
All that I had is all that he stole
Now all that I am is trash now
All of the hopes, all of the dreams
Like all of the stars are blown out
Pennies of pain become the rain
Like ashes falling all around
I'm just another woman

1, 2, 3, 4
Give me a million more
Ways to lay my lover down
3, 4, 5, 6

I'm so love sick
To take this mother out
All that I had is all that he stole
Now all that I am is broken
All of the hopes, all of the dreams
Like all of the stars are choking
Pennies of pain become the rain
When the heart no longer makes a sound
You know another woman's
Down
Down
Woman down
Woman down
There's a woman down
There's a woman down