

Sudden Death

David Allan Coe

Sudden death, that's what you are
Loving you is like riding in a speeding car
They're fun to drive until you drive 'em to far
Sudden death, that's what you are

The way you love me, my heart starts to pumping
Just like a rabbit, hon, you really got me jumping
You must be out for blood the way that you've been humping
I'm just like putty in your hands

Your kiss of love still lingers here on my lips
You've got electric, honey, in your fingertips
I like the way your hair hangs down to your hips
I'm just like putty in your hands