

Ekue ekue

Deep Forest

Deep Purple
Slaves And Masters
The Cut Runs Deep (B, g, t, l, p) 5 42

Got your finger on the trigger
Your cold eyes taking aim
You took a shot at my heart
Let the bullets fly
Tell me has one of them got my name

What about the heartache
What about the emptiness inside
It doesn't just fade away
Turning the knife
How much can I bleed
The cut runs deep

I can't find no salvation
Can't find no healing touch
Reaching out for mercy
A stranger in your eyes
I want you too much

What about the heartache
What about the emptiness inside
It doesn't just fade away
Turning the knife
How much can I bleed
The cut runs deep