

Snakebite

DI-RECT

A run down saloon
I'm the only one left
Those batwing doors could never
Hold you back

White leather boots
Razor-like spurs
I'm counting your steps
Until you breathe down my neck

Bad to the bone
I won't make it home alive
Alive

You're like a snakebite
But you're sweet like applejack
Wish I could run
But it's too late for that
Driving me mad
'Cause you're bad medicine
Wish I could run
But I'm a sucker for your sin

Ripped denim shorts
Wrapped you in tight
Sit down next to me
I know the damage is done, right?

Your looks are lethal
Thick hair - frayed rope
A mouth made of buckskin
And a serpentine tongue

You're like a snakebite
But you're sweet like applejack
Wish I could run
But it's too late for that
Driving me mad
'Cause you're bad medicine
Wish I could run
But I'm a sucker for your sin

I want you to rattle my cage
Run your venom through my veins
And then everything will start to fade
There is no escaping you

No escape
From you

I wish I could run away

Well, it's too late for that