

I Die for You

Gene Loves Jezebel

It's getting kind of late
I've tried talking to you
I live on your breath
What will I do
I've often wondered
How people could die
For religion or a king
But, I'd die for you
What will they say
When they see how a broken man
Can look so small
When once stood so proud
I die for you
I die for you
Tell me please
What it is to be free
Show me the road
When I die for you

What can I say
Oh, what can I say
Gets so hard every day
I just want to talk to you
I die for you
I die for you
I die
Every night I lie awake
Thinking, scratching my head
Wondering where all the money goes
The wind it cries your name
Brings you to me
In summertime
I want to kiss you in the rain
When I die, I die, it's for you
Dying, dying, dying for you