

## Crash Landing

Jimi Hendrix

Hey!

You don't love me , you just want me.

So let's make it baby, so I can leave.

You don't need me. You just want to bleed me.

So take out your dagger, and cut me free, cut me free.

Cut me free.

Hey.

Hey!

You don't love me, you just want to suffocate me

So hand me your blankets and take your dirty sheets

Dirty sheets, yeah

Take your dirty sheets

Well I must admit that you can be a pretty good artist

But I've never seen that smile painted all across your face.

Baby, baby on your

Baby on your face

Baby on your face

Oh I do declare you should be a rocket

You get me spaced out, laid out, look at the sun fade out.

And you almost made me leave my faith outside.

Hey, look at ya, all lovey-

dovey when you mess around with that needle.

Well I

I wonder how would your loving be other-wise.

I wonder just how would your loving be, other-wise.

Well dig this brother.

I'm gonna spank your hands and I'm gonna throw away your stupid  
needle

I'm gonna try to make love straight, for the very first and las  
t time.

Slow it down sugar, unless you in a hurry to die

You don't love me girl, you just want to hurt me.

So let's hurry and get this scene over so can marry up with tha  
t old sweet.

You don't need me, you just wanna see me watch you, run after t  
hat suicide ball

Bouncin' across the freeway

Bang, bang! Shoot, shoot

As long as you're yourself girl, I'll try not to give a hoot.

Oh, yeah, yes, slow down

Bang, bang! Shoot, shoot.

Slow down, slow down, slow down.