Well I'd rather see you dead, little girl Than to be with another man You better keep your head, little girl Or I won't know where I am

You better run for your life if you can, little girl Hide your head in the sand little girl Catch you with another man That's the end'a little girl

Well you know that I'm a wicked guy And I was born with a jealous mind And I can't spend my whole life Trying just to make you toe the line

You better run for your life if you can, little girl Hide your head in the sand little girl Catch you with another man That's the end'a little girl

Let this be a sermon
I mean everything I've said
Baby, I'm determined
And I'd rather see you dead

You better run for your life if you can, little girl Hide your head in the sand little girl Catch you with another man That's the end'a little girl

I'd rather see you dead, little girl Than to be with another man You better keep your head, little girl Or you won't know where I am

You better run for your life if you can, little girl Hide your head in the sand little girl Catch you with another man That's the end'a little girl Na, na, na Na, na, na Na, na, na