

Strangulation

My Morning Jacket

Strangulation, I don't wanna feel a thing
When your hands close tight around my neck
And force the air that I breathe

I don't wanna feel a thing
I don't wanna feel a thing

Yes, she was a young girl, 'bout the age of 23
But somehow the Lord never smiled down upon her
So she flew out on a breeze

Said, I don't wanna feel a thing
I don't wanna feel a thing

I'm sure he was a good kid
But his phone it'd never ring
He got tired of walkin' a tightrope
Needin' too much to drink, so he got on a knee

I don't wanna feel a thing
I know there's someone that loves up above
Wants to fix you a dream

Wanna sit down and think
Wanna pour you a drink
You won't feel a thing, you won't feel a thing
You won't feel a thing