

My Messiah

Richie Kotzen

Blind to the forty-five
Ain't no cure for a suicide mind
No more prayers for the faithless
If you can save me, baby come and save me

Oh.. Yeah
You may be my messiah
I'm coming tripping, maybe slipping
But I want you so
Bad... Yeah
I know your my messiah
You may be equipped, and I'm superman
I want you so bad

I think I want you so bad

Blood dripping from my eyes
I'm not in tears from a suicide mind
No more fear of the faceless
Oh baby want me, baby want me, baby love me, oh

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