

# Down Here In Hell

Van Hunt

I really love it when

I love it when we make mistakes

Because once again

It gives me a reason to complain

I love the battle lines

The battle lines we draw when crossin' the mud

Ooh, I love it when we fight

Standin' on the verge of breakin' up or makin' love

What would I do if we were perfect?

Where would I go for disappointment?

Love without pain would leave me

Wonderin' why I stay?

I think of savin' myself

But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven

What would I do?

I think of savin' myself

But I really wanna work it out

Down here in Hell with you

Magic carpet ride

It don't have to last forever

I know we shouldn't fly so high

But the closer to the sun we go, the better

See, I wanna make you feel the fire

Wanna burn you with my bad days

Ooh, I wanna be unsatisfied

So you can feel the heat comin' from me, baby

What would I do if we were perfect?

Where would I go for disappointment?

Words without hate would leave me nothin' left to say

And I think of savin' myself

But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven

What would I do?

I think of savin' myself

But I really wanna work it out

Down here in Hell with you

I think of savin' myself

But with nothin' to complain about up in Heaven

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