

(Why do you want my) Soul (words & Music: Bruce Krecow)

Don't look a gift horse in the mouth
You might find yourself movin south
Agression, repression and all that greed
Those are things that we don't need

Now you could be my pet
Or my worse regret
Take me by the hand
To your promised land

Why do you want my (3x)
Why do you want my soul.....baby

I've got nothing left to give
My heart is like a seive
I've told you that before
But you keep knockin on my door

Theres no real escape
From your smothering embrace
Thank god for the gun
Now your soul's on the run