

# You're Mine

John Entwistle

Who'd drown a cat  
Who'd do a thing like that  
If you would, you're mine.

Who'd whip a horse  
A lost soul of course  
Those who work are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).  
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Who'd rob an old woman,  
Take her pension from her bag  
Those who, steal are mine.

Who'd take a life  
Being friend, foe, wife  
Those who kill are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).  
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan  
The devil takes all those that sin  
Deliver us from evil  
The devil takes all those that sin.

Who'd shoot a rabbit  
A very nasty habit  
Those who hunt are mine.

Who'd go to war  
Like countless times before  
Those who war are mine.

They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).  
They're mine (mine), they're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan  
The devil takes all those that sin  
Deliver us from evil  
The devil takes all those that sin.

Everybody's mine  
At sometime  
Everybody's mine

You'll enjoy your stay  
'Til you're all reborn some day  
Until you are, you're mine

You're mine (mine), you're mine (mine).  
You're mine (mine), you're mine (mine).

Get behind me Satan  
The devil takes all those that sin  
Deliver us from evil

The devil takes all those that sin.

Get behind me Satan  
The devil takes all those that sin  
Deliver us from evil  
The devil takes all those that sin.

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The devil takes all those that sin  
Deliver us from evil  
The devil takes all those that sin.