

Hunt Me Down

The Black Angels

I walked up on you
I'm your man
I can be entranced
I'm right behind
Ah... Ah...

Let me bring you here
Let me feed you dear
Let me hunt your soul
Our blood is on the floor

Rolling fingers through your hair
Play with starlight in your eyes

Moving with your silk
I'm hunted down
Taste your tongue and I'm getting high
You hunt me down

Rolling fingers through your hair
Play with starlight in your eyes
Ah...

You always let me down (Ah...)
You always let me down (Ah...)
This is what I found (Ah...)

You tie me while I sleep
I'm captured now
You take in what you need
You drink me down
You hunt me down
I want you now

Rolling fingers through your hair
In the middle of the night
We go looking for a fight
We found ourselves in a mess
Blood in the dress
When you lay me down
This is what I found...
It's like
I'm sleeping with someone hmm
While, I'm eaten by her, by her
(I'm over here, I'm thinkin' 'bout her)
You hunt me down
I want you now
Lying with only you
And thinkin' of her