

Damned If She Do

The Kills

She damned if she do
She damned if she don't
If history hang-hang-hangs her well
Her memory won't

There's been a procession of
Sweethearts passing through
Some of them left no trace at all
Some left her black and blue

She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs

She damned if she will
She damned if she wants
Some of them left in one piece
And some she damn near broke

And I am no stranger to the strange and all his ways
What could be stranger than to be stuck outside your cage

She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... she come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her deathbed
Uh... she come alive when she on her deathbed

She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her last legs
Uh... she come alive when she dying
She come alive when she on her deathbed
Uh... she come alive when she on her deathbed

She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying
She come alive when she dying