

# Pull Me Under

Winger

Memories are laced in poison I know  
Just one more taste 'cuz I'm dying slow

Always a price, never a cure  
I'll hold on forever. One thing that I know for sure

I can't shake you  
I can't let you go  
I still see your face in my mind  
I can't move on  
Say you will  
Pull me under

Ghosts of the past back from the dead  
I bury the memories and dig them up again

Haunting my head, losing control  
Not holy water could exorcise you from my soul

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I can't let you go  
I still see your face in my mind  
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