

Band Of Skulls, I Feel Like Ten Men, Nine Dead /

Well, you hit me like a flood, hit me like a drug in the ocean
Give me four on the floor and six by the dozen
Be the life of the party cause everybody's dying to meet you
They say your body is a palace, but your mind is a ghetto
And she said stranger, stranger things oh, have happened to me.

I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying!

Well, tonight I realized that it only takes a river to rouse her
When every night of the week is decorated in her honour
Wrapped around her finger, waiting for the riches to roll in
She's hiding 'round the edges, it's cold in the middle
And she said stranger, stranger things oh, have happened to me.

I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying!
I feel like ten men,
Nine dead and one dying!
Dying, dying, dying, dying, dying