The Kills, Gypsy death and you

You knock on her door She dont recognise your voice no more So she got on an aeroplane Na na na na na so long after Strip down from the fever Laid down in a hotel bed Wouldnt take no phone calls at all Didnt want no more voices in her head And thats the way that you feel Thats the way that you feel Thats the way that you feel honey now Thats the way that you feel In the blue part of the evening Sometimes it's hard She thinks she hears you coming But shes stuck against the wall Oh she wants, she wants oh So she do what she do But now when she looks at you She covers one eye coz she can see into your mind She no longer wants to And thats the way that you feel Thats the way that you feel Thats the way that you feel honey now Thats the way that you feel