## The Mitch Hansen Band, Number 3

You won't believe how many things Are wandering through my head You're next to me its plain to see That maybe you would like me dead I see it in your eyes They're as black as night Here is the surprise: One, I know it probably should chill me Two, I think you probably want to kill me Three, I know I want to spend my life with you You'd never hurt me And of all of these The only one I fear is number 3 Here I go I'm on a roll I want to know about you Holy water, stakes in hearts Tell me is it even true?