

## Serial Killers Don't Kill Their Boyfriend

Front 242

Here, under your bed I wait for you  
'Cause I know, I know you want me to  
Skeleton in your closet was never so true  
You're so very pretty when you're turning blue  
When I hear the sound of your voice  
You leave me no choice  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
I'm feeling lucky tonight  
I know your mother thinks I'm society's parasite  
Well you can leave your mother home  
You know how much I like to be alone  
And when I hear the sound of her voice  
She leaves me no choice  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Here, under your dress I wait for you  
'Cause I know, I know you want me to  
When I hear the sound of her voice  
She leaves me no choice  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Why can't you go, let me be myself