

Murder

The Virgins

Shoot to kill
Don't injure me, no
Stale sheet slips
From her waist across her thighs

She cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels like

Lipstick smears
In the ashtray, oh
Could she
Be who she says, don't lie

She cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels like

I don't care what she's done, I love you, we gotta get you outta here!
How do you know she's not gonna do the same thing to you?
Fuck it.

She cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels like

Well somebody did you dirty
Spilled your tears onto the street
Well your heels already hurt
As you disappear
Tips are coming from a snitch
Said he saw who did the deed
And they're turning up the heat
Crime wave stretches the beat
My shirt it clings to me because of you
I loved you I love you
Won't let them put this shit on you
Picked you right out of a line-up
I got money we could get away from here

Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me

Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me
Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me
Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me

She cuts the way she likes