

# Kill Me (ce Soir)

## Golden Earring

Remember that song called "Kill me"  
From Vick Timm's last LP  
Too much of a risk  
for a golden disc The price he paid for money  
Ce soir, Ce soir  
Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star Sing your song, you can't go wrong  
No need for alarm  
Attempted his business adviser  
you'll come to no harm  
He didn't mention the sniper  
Ce soir, Ce soir Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star The news is read, the meaning spread  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
Turn off the light and hold me tight And just sing on, immortal song  
A lecture on political chicanery  
Fini belle vie, bonne nuit  
Remember that song called "Kill Me"  
of people's rape  
recorded on tape Bought shame to the presidency  
Tonight, tonight  
One more point for human right Remember that song "Kill Me"  
once used by a man from Galilee  
He had nothin' to lose  
He was king of the Jews  
Secured his place in history  
Ce soir, Ce soir assassination d'un provocateur  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed Turn off the light and hold me tight  
The news is read, the voice is spread  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
And just sing on, immortal song Fini belle vie  
Vick played the part, with all his heart  
He wasn't prepared for the shock  
When howling lead  
A new martyr for the book of rock  
bit into his head  
Ce soir, Ce soir Assassination d'un rock 'n roll star

Lyrics provided by

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