

# Killer

## Phoebe Bridgers

Sometimes I think I'm a killer  
Scared you in your house  
even scared myself by talking  
about Dahmer on your couch But I can't sleep next to a body  
even harmless in death  
plus I'm pretty sure I'd miss you  
faking sleep to count your breath Can the killer in me  
tame the fire in you?  
Is there nothing left to do for us?  
I am sick of the chase  
but im hungry for blood  
and there's nothing I can do But when I'm sick and tired  
when my mind is barely there  
A machine keeps me alive  
and I'm losing all my hair I hope you kiss  
my rotten head  
and  
pull the plug  
Know that I've burned every playlist  
and given all...  
my love  
Can the killer in me  
tame the fire in you?  
I know there's something waiting for us  
I am sick of the chase  
but I'm stupid in love  
and there's nothing I can do and there's nothing I can do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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