Killing You

BROODS

You like to call me when I'm alone
Tell me that it's all for me
And I wish that I was home
But we can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, we can make up for it on the weekendBut it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, that I'm killing youBut we can make up for it on the weekendI got your picture everywhere I go
Telling all the boys I'm yours
And I know that it's hard to show
But I can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, I can make up for it on the weekendOhhBut it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, that I'm killing youBut I can make up for it on the weekendWhite sheets, three weeks never where you are
Too bad, nomadic is who we are
White sheets, three weeks
Never where you are
Never where you areBut it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, that I'm killing youBut I can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, I can make up for it on the weekend

Songwriters
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