

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 weekend But 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 you But we can make up for it on the weekend I 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 weekend Ohh But 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 you But I can make up for it on the weekend White 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 are But 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 you But I can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, I can make up for it on the weekend

Songwriters

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