The Assassin

Patterson Hood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Used to be a killer Best killer in the land Killed women and children Just as easy as a manLeave their mangled bodies Nonchalantly at the door But now I ain't got the stomach For killing any moreMade me lots of money Was the best at my job Never had to nine to five Or cheat or steal or robJust load up my gun And leave them on the floor But now I've lost my taste For killing any moreSomething must be done But it's all that I can do What good is an assassin Who just can't follow through She took me in her arms When no one else would have me Taught me how to throw the blade And never let 'em have meTaught me how to shoot so straight Without a moments skill She was the most beautiful thing That I have ever killedSomething must be done But it's all that I can do What good is an assassin Who just can't follow through I used to be a killer Murdered by the score Now I just don't think I can kill any more

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