100 Knives

Mirah

You were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
You were trying to kill me
In my heart one hundred timesTell me you were angry
That's why you said that
That's why you said thatI know you're there
I wish you'd talk
Should i stay on,
Or should i get off?Roll over to me
Roll over
Roll over to me
Roll overBut there is nothing i'd rather do
Than spend all day in the sack with you
I want to mess up my sheets with you
There is nothing i'd rather doYou were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
That was not the question
I thought you had insideI know you're there
I wish you'd talk
Should i stay on,
Or should i get off?Roll over to me
Roll over
Roll over to me
Roll overBut there is nothing i'd rather do
Than spend all day in the sack with you
I want to mess up my sheets with you
There is nothing i'd rather do

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