

100 Knives

Mirah

You were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
You were trying to kill me
In my heart one hundred times
Tell me you were angry
That's why you said that
That's why you said that
I 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 over
But 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
You were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
That was not the question
I thought you had inside
I 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 over
But 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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