

Murder

The Virgins

Shoot to kill
Dont injure me, no
Stale sheet slips
From her waist across her thighsShe cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels likeLipstick smears
In the ashtray, oh
Could she
Be who she says, dont lieShe cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels likeI dont care what shes done, I love you, we gotta get you outta here! how do you know shes not
gonna do the same thing to you?
Fuck itShe cast the die on your plans
Chances on everything
You take your life in your handsWow murder the way she likes
Murder feels like
Murder the way she likes
Murder feels likeWell somebody did you dirty
Spilled your tears onto the street
Well your heels already hurt
As you disappear
Tips are coming from a snitch
Said he saw who did the deed
And theyre turning up the heat
Crime wave stretches the beat
My shirt it clings to me because of you
I loved you I love you
Wont let them put this shit on you
Picked you right out of a lineup
I got money we could get away from hereSomebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me
Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me

Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was me
Somebody did you dirty
Maybe it was meShe cuts the way she likes

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