

# "Murder" He Says

Tori Amos

Finally found a fella, almost completely divine  
But his vocabulary, is killing this romance of mine  
We get into an intimate situation  
And then begins this character's conversation  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Every time we kiss  
He says, "Murder", he says  
At a time like this  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Is that the language of love? He says, "Solid", he says  
Takes me in his arms  
And says, "Solid", he says  
Meaning all my charms  
He says, "Solid", he says  
Is that the language of love? He says, "Chick, chick, you torture me"  
Zink, are we livin'? I'm thinkin of leaving him flat  
He says, "Dig, dig the jumps, the old ticker is giving"  
He can talk plainer than that  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Every time we kiss  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Keep it up like this  
And that, "Murder", he says  
In that impossible tone  
Will bring on nobody's murder but his own  
He says, "Jackson", he says  
And my name's Marie  
He says, "Jackson", he says  
Shoot the snoot for me  
He says, "Jackson", he says  
Is that the language of love? He says, mmm, when he likes my hat  
He says, tsk tsk tsk, what the heck is that?  
He says, "Woo hoo" he says  
Is that the language of love? He says, "Hep, hep with helium"  
Now babe, we're cookin'  
And other expressions, to wit  
He says, we're in the groove  
And the groove is good lookin'  
Sounds like his uppers don't fit  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Every time we kiss  
He says, "Murder", he says  
Keep it up like this

In that, "Murder", he says  
In that impossible tone  
Will bring on nobody's murder but his own

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