

# Murder

## Corneille

Oh baby  
You see I'm a strong man  
And I have seen some dark sides of life in my days baby  
But nothing, somehow nothing  
Compares to this  
No no baby  
I ain't never been on my two knees before  
And I ain't never been the kind to say please before  
I'm out of opinions baby  
And tricks to make you stay  
This is not a threat  
But if you walk out that door  
It'll be like  
Dragging my heart out in the concrete  
It'll be like  
Wasting my parts out in the dark streets  
It'll be like  
Leaving behind a helpless dying man  
It'll be Simply killing me, don't you understand?  
It'll be like murder  
This will be murder  
I've said I'm sorry  
But I guess that didn't work  
So I tried "I love you"  
But I guess that made it worse  
Because now you're looking at me  
Ever so calmly  
And it's that look on your face that frightens me  
'cause that look means you're made up your mind  
And that look means my crying is a waste of time  
I'm not of opinions baby,  
out of tricks to make you stay  
You see, I need you to stay  
Out of pity, love or lack of choice  
it don't matter today  
We can face reality tomorrow  
But for now, just for now  
Let's just run away

Lyrics submitted by atuko.

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