

# Serial Killers Don't Kill Their Girlfriend

## Front 242

Here, under your bed, I wait for you  
'Cause I know, I know you want me to  
Skeleton in your closet was never so true  
You're so very pretty when you're turning blue When I hear the sound of your voice  
You leave me no choice Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself I'm feeling lucky tonight  
I know, your mother thinks I'm society's parasite  
Well, you can leave your mother home  
You know how much I like to be alone And when I hear the sound of her voice  
She leaves me no choice Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself Here, under your dress I wait for you  
'Cause I know, I know you want me to When I hear the sound of her voice  
She leaves me no choice Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself Why can't you go?  
Let me be myself Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself  
Be myself, wanna be myself [Incomprehensible]

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