

# Phoebe Bridgers - Killer

tom:

Intro: C Em C G

Sometimes I think I'm a killer  
 I scared you in your house  
 Even scared myself by talkin'  
 About Dahmer on your couch  
 But I can't sleep next to a body  
 Even harmless in death  
 Plus I'm pretty sure I'd miss you  
 And faking sleep to count your breath

Can the killer in me  
 Tame the fire in you  
 Is there nothing left to do for us

I am sick of the chase  
 But I'm hungry for blood

And there's nothing I can do

( C Em C G )

But when I'm sick and tired  
 When my mind is barely there  
 When a machine keeps me alive  
 And I'm losing all my hair  
 I hope you'll kiss my rotten head and pull the plug  
 Know that I've burned every playlist and given it all my love

Can the killer in me  
 Tame the fire.....in you  
 I know there's something waiting for us

I am sick of the chase  
 But I'm stupid in love  
 And there's nothing I can do  
 And there's nothing I can do

## Acordes

