

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

