

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

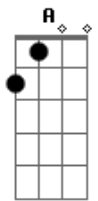
And there's nothing I can do

(C Em C G)

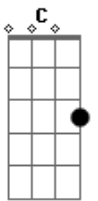
But when I'm sick and tired
When my mind is barely there
When a machine keeps me alive
And I'm losing all my hair
I hope you'll kiss my rotten head and pull the plug
Know that I've burned every playlist and given it all my love

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

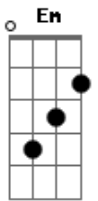
Acordes



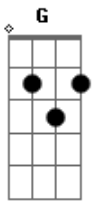
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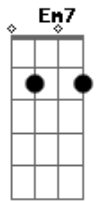
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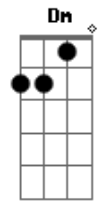
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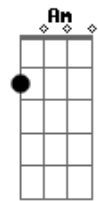
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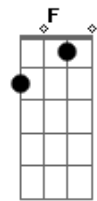
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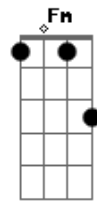
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