

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

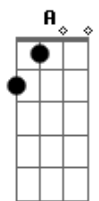
I am sick of the chase

But I'm stupid in love

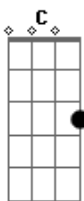
And there's nothing I can do

And there's nothing I can do

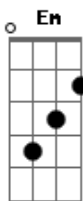
Acordes



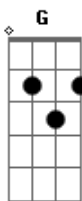
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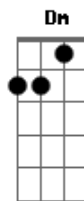
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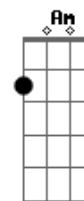
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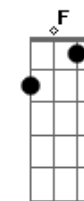
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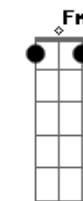
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