

## Lovecrimes

Afghan Whigs

Talk to me and I better not hear a word  
Do me baby and I better not feel it girl  
I still got one bullet left in my nine  
Finna do a lovecrime, lovecrime, finna do a lovecrime

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes, lovecrimes

You write me love letters with your father's pen  
If he knew the freaky, freaky things that you write with it  
Is it really wrong that I want to be the baby daddy?  
Is that a lovecrime, lovecrime? Tell me it's a lovecrime

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes, lovecrimes

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes

In the getaway car  
You know I love it when the ride is smooth  
If we ever get caught  
It'd be a long vacation for two

Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes  
Murder, murder, murder she wrote  
Lovecrimes