Baby Says

The Kills

Baby says she's dying to meet you Take you off and make your blood hum And tremble like the fairground lights

Baby says if ever you see skin as fair Or eyes as deep and as black as mine I'll know you're lying

Baby says a howl of romance I'll get From all your sleeping dogs, you thugs of God I'll get one yet

Baby says for all I've forsaken Make something of all the noise And the mess you're making And all the time's it's taken

Baby says there's death in these silver curls
That break up in jails
Send you diving for pearls
Without a care in the world

Baby says she's dying to meet you Take you off and make your blood hum And tremble like the crimball lights

Baby says a howl of romance I'll get From all your sleeping dogs, you thugs of God I'll get one yet