

The Killing Type

Amanda Palmer

I wouldn't kill to win a war
I don't get what they do it for
It's all so terribly vague
I see the pictures from a thousand years of battle
And I think it's such a bore

I walk New Orleans with a knife
Like Mackie hidden out of sight
But I'd be useless if they jumped
I'm really not the killing type
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I'm not the killing type
I'm not the killing type
I'm not, I'm not
I'm not the killing type, I'm not

I've got a picture of your mum
Before the war when she was young
She's got an etching to her right
I think it's funny that she's looking to the left
And it's her son

I wouldn't kill to get you back
And I've officially been asked
I couldn't kill to save a life
I'd rather a die a peaceful piece of shit-bait
Shame-filled coward
Thanks

I'm not the killing type
I'm not the killing type
I'm not, I'm not
I'm not the killing type, I'm not

But I would kill to make you feel
I don't mean kill someone for real
I couldn't do that, it is wrong
But I can say it in a song, a song, a song

And I'm saying it now
I'm saying it so
Even if you never hear this song
Somebody else would know
I'm saying it now
I'm saying it so
Even if you never hear this song
Somebody else will know, know, know, know

I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't describe

I once stepped on a dying bird
It was a mercy killing
I couldn't sleep for a week

I kept feeling it's breaking bones

I heard that if you see a star at night
And the conditions are just right
And you are standing on a cliff
Then you can close your eyes
And make a wish and take a step
And change somebody's life

I'm not the killing type
I'm not the killing type
I'm not, I'm not
I'm not the killing type, I'm not

But I would kill to make you feel
I'd kill to move your face an inch
I see you staring into space
I wanna stick my fist into your mouth
And twist your Arctic heart

Yes, I would kill to make you feel
I don't mean kill someone for real
I couldn't do that, it is wrong
But I can say it in a song, a song, a song

And I'm saying it now
I'm saying it so
Even if you never hear this song
Somebody else would know
I'm saying it now
I'm saying it so
Even if you never hear this song
Somebody else will know, know, know, know

I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't explain how good it feels
I just can't describe-ibe-ibe-ibe
Die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die
I'm not the killing type