I Can Kill You So Easily

Ashbury Heights

She's waiting Deciding She's rating The wildlife

The lions
And asses
The pieces
And faux pas

And while she's sipping on her wine Somebody drops a pickup line Then with a face that sees right through She offers him her point of view

I can kill you so easily And if a bullet won't do I can make you love me

He's watching
The fair sights
His blue eyes
Like searchlights

It's so hard
To shut up
Go nothing
She's too hot

Clutching an empty glass of wine He drops a tired pickup line Then with a face that sees right through She offers him her point of view

I can kill you so easily And if a bullet won't do I can make you love me