

Killing You

BROODS

You like to call me when I'm alone
Tell me that it's all for me
And I wish that I was home
But we can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, we can make up for it on the weekend

But it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, and it's killing you
'Cause I wish you were here
And it's killing me, that I'm killing you

But we can make up for it on the weekend

I got your picture everywhere I go
Telling all the boys I'm yours
And I know that it's hard to show
But I can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, I can make up for it on the weekend

Ohh

But I can make up for it on the weekend

White sheets, three weeks never where you are
Too bad, nomadic is who we are
White sheets, three weeks
Never where you are
Never where you are

But I can make up for it on the weekend
Oh, I can make up for it on the weekend