

## 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