## Away with Murder

## **Camera Obscura**

How many times have you told me you wanna die? How many times have you told me now that you've tried? Ooh and how many times will I let you get away with murder? Ooh and how many times will you make me feel more alive?

Hey, I got a feeling there's something going wrong I put my thoughts in a letter, send it when I'm feeling strong In the time you became the girl that you wanted to be Oh I told you all along there was no point looking to me

Oh, it's been hard to be strong All of this going on Yes, it's been hard to be strong With all this going on I've been lonely too, like you, I'm just like you.... I'm just like you....

People have been travelling miles just to hear us sing It's a February night & I don't wanna feel anything To get away, maybe I could sell kisses In Portland I tried my pretty hand at fishing

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