

Serial Killers Don't Kill Their Boyfriend

Front 242

Here, under your bed I wait for you
'Cause I know, I know you want me to
Skeleton in your closet was never so true
You're so very pretty when you're turning blue
When I hear the sound of your voice
You leave me no choice
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
I'm feeling lucky tonight
I know your mother thinks I'm society's parasite
Well you can leave your mother home
You know how much I like to be alone
And when I hear the sound of her voice
She leaves me no choice
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Here, under your dress I wait for you
'Cause I know, I know you want me to
When I hear the sound of her voice
She leaves me no choice
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Be myself, wanna be myself
Why can't you go, let me be myself