Assassin's Tango

John Powell

I used to love
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, oh yeah
But I had to kill her

I had to put her six feet under And I can still hear her complain

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, oh yeah
But I had to kill her

I knew I'd miss her
so I had to keep her
she's buried right in my back yard

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, oh yeah
But I had to kill her

She bitched so much
She drove me nuts
And now I'm happier this way

I used to love her
But I had to kill her
I used to love her, oh yeah
But I had to kill her

I had to put her six feet under and I can still hear her complain

She bitched so much She drove me nuts