

Can't Stop Killing You

Kirsty MacColl

He blew into town like a paper sack
In a stolen car with a shotgun in the back he said
She can't run now, she can't hide
I'm gonna get her back for her lies lies lies

He taught her how to pout
And he taught her how to tease
And he taught her how to beg
When she fell down to her knees he said
Your face is different
But you're really all the same
I have to teach you a lesson again and again

See I feel no pleasure
And I feel no pain
So what else can I do?
I can't stop killing you

When you're out there in the dark
I'll come rushing through your brain
When you wake up in the morning
I'll be coursing through your veins
When you're swimming in the water
I'm the hand that drags you under
I'm the lightning that strikes you
Just before you hear the thunder
I can't stop killing you

Well she woke up in the bathroom
With her face upon the floor
She said I don't know what I'm doing here
But I've been here before
And the fixit man had fixed her
'Cause he's such a little hitler
And he loves the feel of power
That she gives him through her terror
I can't stop killing you

Well she looked into the mirror
And she smoked her cigarette
And she wondered where she'd go now
To find a place she could forget
All the things he said he'd do
I can't stop killing you

When you're out there in the dark
I'll come rushing through your brain
When you wake up in the morning
I'll be coursing through your veins
When you're swimming in the water
I'm the hand that drags you under
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