

100 Knives

Mirah

You were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
You were trying to kill me
In my heart one hundred times

Tell me you were angry
That's why you said that
That's why you said that

I know you're there
I wish you'd talk
Should I stay on,
Or should I get off?

Roll over to me
Roll over
Roll over to me
Roll over

But there is nothing I'd rather do
Than spend all day in the sack with you
I want to mess up my sheets with you
There is nothing I'd rather do

You were trying to kill me
With a hundred knives
That was not the question
I thought you had inside

I know you're there
I wish you'd talk
Should I stay on,
Or should I get off?

Roll over to me
Roll over
Roll over to me
Roll over

But there is nothing I'd rather do
Than spend all day in the sack with you
I want to mess up my sheets with you
There is nothing I'd rather do