

# Killer Comfort

Pam Tillis

Those safe at home days  
Are gone for little girls  
They're out there with the boys  
Out in the big bad world  
Intense pressure hanging over my head  
Tonight I need your super tough lovin' instead

Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
All night

'Cause there's a kind of pain  
That only love can kill  
And there's a hunger, fame and fortune cannot fill  
Tender touch is what I'm talking about  
Don't play games now baby  
I'm all played out

Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
All night

It's your air conditioning, tequila, chocolate  
You're the killer, boy you got it, got it

Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
Killer comfort  
All night

Killer, killer, killer  
All night long