

# Getting Away with Murder

Sahara Hotnights

The sound of his name  
Won't make music today  
So I, pictured his face  
To see if the colors had faded  
Guess I would know how he feels  
If it wasn't for my fingers gotten numb

Don't wanna know what it means  
When your baby slips your mind

I am getting away with murder  
I want to hide where nothing can hurt and  
(and if I'll ever be found)  
If I'll ever be found  
I say I'm not who you're looking for  
I'll be in denial say I'm not the one anymore

And when the famous words  
Getting harder to write  
And you don't need his hands  
For passion tonight  
The first time I forgot  
I was ignoring every warning sign

But now I know what it means  
When your baby slips your mind

I am getting away with murder  
I want to hide where nothing can hurt and  
(and if I'll ever be found)  
If I'll ever be found  
I say I'm not who you're looking for  
I'll be in denial say I'm not the one anymore

If I'll ever be found  
I say I'm not who you're looking for  
I'll be in denial say I'm not the one anymore  
Yeah, I'll be denial say I'm not the one for you now more

The sound of his name  
Won't make music today  
So I, I pictured his face  
To see if the colors had faded  
Don't wanna know what it means  
When your baby slips your mind  
When your baby slips your mind  
When your baby slips your mind