

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

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