

Murder Story

Simple Minds

You say to me things should soon be alright
I get so scared if I don't get out at night
The questions real
The answer so false
I just can't cope no more with this rate of pulse

I lost my past
I gave it away
I feel so insecure
I couldn't take another day
Please be kind
Don't call me no wreck
My nerves are very live you know
But soon they're going to break

No Oh No
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So don't come too close
I can't stand the heat
I get nightmares of places people go to meet
It's so apparent when I walk in the door
That I'm all alone
There's no one home and no one wants me anymore
So claustrophobic if I stand I one place
This state of mind I'm in is positively quite a disgrace
The children from the street call out my name
"Hey You"
It's all so mutual but you know
I just don't want to share no fame

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