

# Murder

## Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

Lying there in the dark  
Afraid that I'm crazy  
Try to figure out just what was real  
And what you were faking

Your whispers' like claps of thunder  
Tell me that I'm burned  
My heart's lying in pools all over  
And you're not even concerned

You're still there when my eyes are open  
You're still there when my eyes are closed  
Some people just live on with a broken heart  
It's just another risk in the game

Murder, it's murder  
Oh you got to, got to come back, baby

Eat in a lonely diner  
Lie in the glow of T.V.  
Words from your lips fell like a string of pearls  
Just pretty lies

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