

# Sometimes I'd Like To Kill Her

Terrorvision

Sometimes I'd like to kill her,  
Sometimes I make her cry,  
But she knows I really miss her,  
The girl just must be mine,

She came home just yesterday,  
No bad news, not much to say,  
I don't think I want to be here today,  
We sat and we talked about,  
Her constantly storming out,  
I don't think I want to talk anyway,

Sometimes I'd like to kill her,  
Sometimes I make her cry,  
But she knows I really miss her,  
The girl just must be mine,

It's what makes me want to kiss her,  
When I think of her it's what makes me smile,  
It's why I can't resist her,  
The girl just must be mine,

We all need a place called home,  
The heart is safest and warm,  
A place that we can call our own,  
With freedom the space to grow,

A haven where we can go,  
A place that we can call our own,

Sometimes I'd like to kill her,  
Sometimes I make her cry,  
But she knows I really miss her,  
The girl just must be mine,

Sometimes it's always,  
Other times it's all the time,  
We don't have to keep on towing this line,  
All over my dead body,

No never not on your life,  
By the skin of your teeth,  
On the edge of a knife,

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