

# Murder

## The Virgins

Shoot to kill  
Don't injure me, no  
Stale sheet slips  
From her waist across her thighs

She cast the die on your plans  
Chances on everything  
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like  
Murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like

Lipstick smears  
In the ashtray, oh  
Could she  
Be who she says, don't lie

She cast the die on your plans  
Chances on everything  
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like  
Murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like

I don't care what she's done, I love you, we gotta get you outta here!  
How do you know she's not gonna do the same thing to you?  
Fuck it.

She cast the die on your plans  
Chances on everything  
You take your life in your hands

Wow murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like  
Murder the way she likes  
Murder feels like

Well somebody did you dirty  
Spilled your tears onto the street  
Well your heels already hurt  
As you disappear  
Tips are coming from a snitch  
Said he saw who did the deed  
And they're turning up the heat  
Crime wave stretches the beat  
My shirt it clings to me because of you  
I loved you I love you  
Won't let them put this shit on you  
Picked you right out of a line-up  
I got money we could get away from here

Somebody did you dirty  
Maybe it was me

Somebody did you dirty  
Maybe it was me  
Somebody did you dirty  
Maybe it was me  
Somebody did you dirty  
Maybe it was me

She cuts the way she likes