

# Amanda Palmer, The Killing Type

i wouldn't kill to win a war  
i don't get what they do it for  
it's all so terribly vague  
i see the pictures from a thousand years of battle  
and i think it's such a bore  
i walk new orleans with a knife  
like mackie hidden out of sight  
but i'd be useless if they jumped  
i'm really not the killing type

i'm not the killing type  
i'm not the killing type  
i'm not i'm not  
i'm not the killing type i'm not

i've got a picture of your mum  
before the war when she was young  
she's got an etching to her right  
i think it's funny that she's looking to the left and it's her son

i wouldn't kill to get you back  
and i've officially been asked  
i couldn't kill to save a life  
i'd rather die a peaceful piece of shit-bait shame-filled coward  
thanks  
i'm not the killing type  
i'm not the killing type  
i'm not i'm not  
i'm not the killing type i'm not

but i would kill to make you feel  
i don't mean kill someone for real  
i couldn't do that, it is wrong  
but i can say it in a song a song a song

and i'm saying it  
now  
i'm saying it  
so  
even if you never hear this song somebody else would know  
i'm saying it  
now  
i'm saying it  
so  
even if you never hear this song somebody else will know  
know know know

i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't describe

i once stepped on a dying bird  
it was a mercy killing  
i couldn't sleep for a week  
i kept feeling its breaking bones

i heard  
that if you see a star at night  
and the conditions are just right  
and you are standing on a cliff  
then you can close your eyes  
and make a wish  
and take a step

and change somebody's life

i'm not the killing type  
i'm not the killing type  
i'm not i'm not  
i'm not the killing type i'm not

but i would kill to make you feel  
i'd kill to move your face an inch  
i see you staring into space  
i wanna stick my fist into your mouth and twist your arctic heart

yes  
i would kill to make you feel  
i don't mean kill someone for real  
i couldn't do that, it is wrong  
but i can say it in a song a song a song  
and i'm saying it  
now  
i'm saying it  
so  
even if you never hear this song somebody else would know  
i'm saying it  
now  
i'm saying it  
so  
even if you never hear this song somebody else would know  
know know know  
i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't explain how good it feels  
i just can't describe ibe ibe ibe  
die, die, die /2x

i'm not the killing type