

Kelly Jones, Violet

There's a killer on the loose
More blood on the street
Violet sells her body
To make money to eat

Well, Violet's just a girl
And she ran away from home
She fell out with her daddy
Now she's living all alone

Violet, who done it?

At the end of the night
Violet walks the streets
She picks up all the guys
To make her ends meet

Saturday came around
The killer made his make
She got into his car
Now the coppers are dragging the lake

Violet, whodunit?