

Kisschasy, This Bed

The barrel shot lead into me,
Now all can taste is the bullet.
A shot hole in my vanity,
And I can't find a place to put it.

Well you look like my type so get in line,
Take a number and I'll give you a time.

Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me.

I wish I could take your face
And stitch it onto all their faces.
Relationships that take your place
End up being all I hated.

Well you look like my type so get in line,
Take a number and I'll give you a time.

Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me.
This Bed

Say you want me (I'm what you want) Say you want me.

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Now all can taste is the bullet.

Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me, say you'd kill to have me there.
Cause since you shot me I've been dying in this bed.
Say you want me.