

The Kills, Murderville

This ain't murderville
That's just the way I smile
You're like hot oil
Got your roots down in a fire
Spitting shit like a tire
Got your foot down and your mind down
To it's last little wire
Come on! Come on!
It's a train wreck
You got me on the wrong track, honey
It's a train wreck
You got me on the wrong track, honey
It's piling up one by one
It's piling up one by one
You look bluer, do your do or die
But I ain't pull or push that pin in your side
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep
You're standing on your head, while you're standing on your feet
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep
It's a train wreck
You got me on the wrong track, honey
It's a train wreck
You got me on the wrong track, honey
It's piling up one by one
It's piling up one by one
It's piling up one by one...