

Pete Doherty

"A Fine Time For Murder"

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Could roll a four
Could roll a nine
Find yourself washed up in paradise
Just like before
She never used to mind
I lost my phone in... paradise

What a nice day for a murder
Well you call yourself a killer boy
But the only thing your killing is your time
There's nothing absurder
When burdens just a burden
Till you hide your soul, your body spirits of mind

I don't look at me like that
She wont take you back
You said too much
You've been too unkind

Get up off your back
Stop smoking... lights
You could change your life
Do you think you'll change your mind?

Could roll a four
Could roll a nine
Find yourself washed up in paradise
No like before
No like behind
Someone else washed up in... paradise

What a nice day for a murder
Well you call yourself a killer
The only thing your killing now is time
There's nothing absurder
When burdens just a burden
Till you hide your soul, your body spirits of mind

I don't look at me like that
She wont take you back
You said too much
You've been too unkind

Get up off your back
Stop smoking... lights
You could change your life
Do you think you'll change their mind?

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