

The Foxes **"Lover, Killer"**

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You come and see me,
When you're,
All lost at sea,
And I'd like to help you,
But I've got to be free because,
I've got to get away from your heart,

You think you're special like,
Your old mom's best china,
Yes you're half painted,
And you think that no one's finer,

Oh god, a take me away,
A to your heart,
I am your oxymoron,
Messed up lover killer,
'Cause I got to get away from your heart,
I've got to get away from you,
I've got to get away from your heart,

Help me to see, I'm coming down,
Help me to see,
Help me to see, I'm coming down,
Help me to see

What will you do when there is no more superficial?
When men don't stare at you and they don't stop and
whistle?

Oh god, a take me away,
A to your heart,
I am your oxymoron,
Messed up lover killer,
'Cause I got to get away from your heart,
I've got to get away from you,
I've got to get away from your heart,

Help me to see, I'm coming down,
Help me to see,
Help me to see, I'm coming down,
Help me to see,
Yeah, yeah

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