The Hours "Murder Or Suicide"

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IÂ'm listening to you, youÂ're not listening to me. Your mouth is moving, but it donÂ't mean shit to me. IÂ'm richer than you could ever be. You think youÂ're on the way up, but youÂ're coming down Yeah youÂ're going downÂ...

Some nights I canÂ't decide between murder and suicide.

suicide.

IÂ'm going out

Going out

Going out of my mind

Well you can run but you canÂ't hide

ItÂ'll eat you up from the inside

IÂ'm going out

IÂ'm going out

IÂ'm going out of my mind, out of my mind.

You skin is pale and youÂ're looking thin The lights are on, but no one is in. Your rotting is destroying you from within Wont you please put down the racket, This is a game you cannot win, No you cannot winÂ...

Some nights I canÂ't decide between murder and suicide.

IÂ'm going out
IÂ'm going out
IÂ'm going out of my mind, out of my mind
Well you can run but you canÂ't hide
ItÂ'll eat you up from the inside
IÂ'm going out
IÂ'm going out
IÂ'm going out of my mind, out of my mind.

IÂ'm going out of my mind IÂ'm going out of my mind IÂ'm going out of my mind

Some nights I canÂ't decide between murder and

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