

Paul Miller Band

"Serial Killer"

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VERSE 1

Driving through the desert, 85 miles an hour
The sun beating off my back and the wind tasting like
fire
That's when I saw her standing, hitching a ride by
the side of the road
My blood was boiling hot and my fever ice cold

CHORUS

Cause I'm a serial killer and I'm on the loose
And that bitch better get lucky if I don't hang her
with my noose
Cause I'm a serial killer and I'm on the loose
That women better get real lucky if I don't hang her
with my noose

So I pulled over my car and I opened up the door
That woman had no idea of what she was in for
She looked into my eyes as well she clambered on
inside
But the devil lies within me and there was nowhere left
to hide

Chorus

SO we pulled into a motel had to stop for the night
Booked a room for two
She said that would be alright
Last thing I remember was a gun pointed at my head
A flash of light big bang and suddenly I was dead

Chorus

Because she's a serial killer and she's on the loose
and I got real real lucky she didn't hang me with my
noose
she's a serial killer and she's on the loose.....

But she took a gun put it to my head
pulled the trigger now I am dead

