

Avett Brothers, The

"Murder In The City"

Visit "[Murder In The City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If I get murdered in the city,
Don't go revengin' in my name
One person dead from such is plenty
No need to go get locked away

When I leave your arms
The things that I think of
No need to get over-alarmed
I'm comin' home

I wonder which brother is better,
Which one our parents love the most
I sure did get in lots of trouble
They said to let the other go

A tear fell from my father's eyes
I wondered what my dad would say
He said "I love you
And I'm proud of you both, in so many different ways"

If I get murdered in the city,
Go read the letter in my desk
Don't worry with all my belongings,
But pay attention to the list

Make sure my sister knows I loved her
Make sure my mother knows the same
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing
Like the love that let us share our name
Always remember, there was nothing worth sharing
Like the love that let us share our name

Visit [Avett Brothers, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.