

Emil?ana Torrini

"Let The Record Show"

Visit "[Let The Record Show](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Learning tricks with absent guile
Reeling in your crooked smile
Why did I turn to you?
I wanted a hand to pour my heart into
And now I bump my grind through another night
Lose my mind in another fight
Why did I turn to you?
I gave you the chance to prove the rumors true
And now I'm paying with my, paying with my life
I'm paying with my life, my life, my life

So let the record show
That you murdered me
In your coldest blood
With your own two hands
Don't think no one understands
It happens every day

Looking life like a burlesque show
Get them off and they'll let you go
Why did I turn to you?
I only turned out to be just one more girl you slew
And now I bump my grind for another
Lose my mind in another
Why, why, why, why?
I gave you the chance to prove the rumors true
And now I'm paying with my, paying with my life
I'm paying with my life, my life, my life

So let the record show
That you murdered me
In your coldest blood
With your own two hands
Don't think no one understands
It happens every day

You're jealous, oh
You're jealous, why?
It's a simple excuse for a complex crime
So write this on your soul
But don't waste my time

If I'm going down
Then I'm doing down good
If I'm going down
Then I'm going down clean
If I'm going down
Then I'm going down the prettiest broken girl you've
ever seen
If I'm going down
Then I'm going down good
If I'm going down
Then I'm going down clean
If I'm going down
Then I'm going the prettiest wretched whore you've
ever seen

While I breathe
I've got no evidence to prove my end
And so you'll walk away?
Nope, wrong again

So let the record show
That you murdered me
In your coldest blood
With your own two hands
Don't think no one understands
It happens every day

You're jealous, oh
You're jealous, why?
It's a simple excuse for a complex crime
So write this on your soul

And let it show
That you murdered me
In your coldest blood
With your own two hands
Don't think no one understands
It happens every day

You're jealous, oh
You're jealous, why?
It's a simple excuse for a complex crime
So write this on your soul
But don't waste my time

Visit [Emil?ana Torrini](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.