

Deathbot, Bobby Fischer

So I lost my mind
One more time
And they tell me hey
'it'll be on its way'
But they stole my heart
Been years apart
But maybe hey
Ill get to play again someday

Bobby Fischer
You're a cold blooded killer
You're gold
Bobby Fischer
You're a fool wont you kiss her
Can't you see six steps ahead

So I've got some leather hands
And some leather eyes
I traded my Brooklyn jeans
For a coat and tie
Aint no commie red
Aint your blue and white
But I've been bleeding from my teeth
For another fight

So sleep well, don't tell
Or they'll break me off in two
I've been loving nothing
It's a dream all come true
But they'll run my hand
To a draw here on through
But I'll tell them what

Bobby Fischer
You're a cold blooded killer
You're gold
Bobby Fischer
You're a cold blooded killer
You're gold
Bobby Fischer
You're a cold blooded killer
I'm told
Bobby Fischer
You're a fool wont you miss her
Can't you see six steps ahead

So I lost my mind
One more time

And they tell me hey
'it'll be on its way'

Bobby Fischer
You're a cold blooded killer
You're gold
Bobby Fischer
You're a fool wont you kiss her
Can't you see six steps ahead