

# 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