

Marion, Psycho Killer

I can't seem to face up to the facts
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire

Psycho killer
Fa-fa-fa-fa, fa-fa fa-fa-far
Better run, run, run, run, run away
Psycho killer
Fa-fa-fa-fa, fa-fa fa-fa-far
Better run, run, run, run, run away

You start a conversation
And you can't even finish it
Your talking a lot but not saying anything
When I have nothing to say
My lips are sealed
Say something once
Why say it again

Psycho killer

Fa-fa-fa-fa, fa-fa fa-fa-far
Better run, run, run, run, run away
Psycho killer
Fa-fa-fa-fa, fa-fa fa-fa-far
Better run, run, run, run, run away

Oh what I did that night
Oh what she said last night
Realising my hopes
I rush towards glory

We are in vain and we are blind
I hate people when they're not polite

Psycho killer
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