

Over The Rhine, Murder

Murder

words: Detweiler and Bergquist

music: Detweiler, Bergquist and Hordinski

recording: Besides

Murders just a word
for lack of something else to say.
Murders just a game
for lack of something else to play.

Put your finger,
put your fingers on it.
Somethings got me,
somethings got my heart by the throat.

Blood is just a shade
on the palette of your blushing body.
Blood is not afraid
of all of this internal bleeding.

Put your finger,
put your fingers on it.
Somethings got me,
somethings got my heart by the throat.

Love is just a flame
burning us with indiscretion.
Love, is not to blame
if murder is a mans invention.
Love is not a mans invention.

Inhale, exhale, dovetail, set sail,
nightingale, blackmail, go to jail, make bail,
prevail, unveil every detail,
read my braille, put your fingers on it.