

Confident Years, She's The Killer

In the middle of a conversation
In the middle of an allout war, I'm sure
And she's the killer an investigation
Should explain the footprints out the bedroom door

She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home this year
She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home, whoa

She's the riddle without an expectation
Her bevhior keeps me in the state I'm in
She's the villian talk about a reputation
She's killed before im sure she'll kill again

She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home this year
She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home, whoa

On my knee hoping it'll hurt no more
As i plead lying on the bathroom floor
She needs to see something in my ear
All i hear

She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home this year
She's not coming home to make things clear
She's not coming home, whoa