

# The Kills, Murderville

This ain't murderville  
That's just the way I smile  
You're like hot oil  
Got your roots down in a fire  
Spitting shit like a tire  
Got your foot down and your mind down  
To it's last little wire  
Come on! Come on!  
It's a train wreck  
You got me on the wrong track, honey  
It's a train wreck  
You got me on the wrong track, honey  
It's piling up one by one  
It's piling up one by one  
You look bluer, do your do or die  
But I ain't pull or push that pin in your side  
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep  
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep  
You're standing on your head, while you're standing on your feet  
A body split in two doesn't know how to sleep  
It's a train wreck  
You got me on the wrong track, honey  
It's a train wreck  
You got me on the wrong track, honey  
It's piling up one by one  
It's piling up one by one  
It's piling up one by one...