

You Kill Me

Bedouine

Some nights I get into the car and drive
Nowhere really could keep me satisfied
I'll leave it to the road to be honey in my tea
Let my teeth get rotten through the fields of floating cotton

Don't you think I know, old friend?
It's not really the way that things end
Typically you're supposed to be staring right into me
But something about the way you see
Honey, babe, you kill me

Fading, my eyelids weigh one million miles of dotted roadways
And passing through the county lines
And just a wagon in the night without a railway to fight
Got no tracks to lose, got no fruit to bruise

Don't you think I know, old friend?
It's not really the way that things end
Typically you're supposed to be staring right into me
But something about the way you see
Honey, babe, you kill me

I was a girl on the country for now
One foot in and one foot out
Didn't care for what I wore
Or know what I was looking for

But something about the way you see
Honey, babe, you kill me
Something about the way you see
Honey, babe, you kill me