

Killing Man

Jack Savoretti

If I said I was sorry
Would you forget the things I've done?
I don't know why I even worry;
I don't believe in anyone.
'Cause in my sleep I'm still running
From the demons and the ghosts
that in the night I hear coming
They're coming back for what I stole
'Cause I am a killing man
I am, I am a killing man.

Some believe in the devil,
but who are they to know?
How dare they give a face to evil,
when they're the ones loving the show?
They don't know that I am a killing man,
I am, yes I am,
just another man,
doing what is said and told
just like you my friend, we all sell our souls
please don't make it hard
when I come around for you,
it's not personal, it's just what I do,
'Cause I am a killing man, I am, yes I am a killing man

There will be a moment in time
When I find the strength to take a stand
And I will look into my stone cold eyes
and I will kill the killing man
'Cause I will kill this killing man