Murderer

The Kooks

She's a murderer, but who planted the seed?
The pastor baptized her,
But the deed he could not clean.
The father tried to be a good man,
And the mother kept her child.

He cried and begged and wept,
As she pierced the knife through his heart,
But who could blame the child,
To cast the first stone.
Oh, now she's a murderer.
Now she's a murderer.

She was always looking for a way out not in.
The church became her prison,
For her it only held sin.
She cried, "Daddy, why am I so sad?
I've never done nothing wrong."
He said, "You got the blood of an evil man,
But you've got to stay strong."

She watched as he cried and begged and wept,
As she pierced the knife through his heart,
But who could blame the child,
To cast the first stone.
Oh, now she's a murderer.
Now she's a murderer.

She cried, "Daddy, why am I so sad?
I've never done nothing wrong."
He said, "You got the blood of an evil man,
But you've got to stay strong."

Jesus is my Buddha,
And Buddha is Muhammad,
Buddha is my Jesus,
And nothing will divide us.

He cried and begged and wept,
As she pierced the knife through his heart,
But who could blame the child,
To cast the first stone,
To cast the first stone.
Oh, now she's a murderer.
Now she's a murderer.

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