

# Murder Your Darlings

Soft Cell

Murder your darlings  
Just let them die  
Throw out the trash  
And keep the best ones alive

Pull out the wings  
The strong will survive  
The loss will be gone  
But new darlings arrive

Murder your darlings  
And murder them quick  
Before you love 'em too much  
And some of them stick

And you threw me out and you just let me fall  
You once called me darling now nothing at all  
How many murdered, how many gone  
Somebody a loser wants somebody warm

Murder your darlings  
It's not that profound  
Like an unfinished song  
They keep hanging around

Murder your darlings  
Be cool to be kind  
They'll always remind you  
Should have left them behind

And you just threw me out, you just let me fall  
You once called me darling now nothing at all  
How many murdered, how many gone  
Somebody a loser wants somebody warm

Murder your darlings  
Just let them die  
Throw out the trash  
And keep the best ones alive

They'll tarnish the sparkle  
Of the chosen few  
So murder your darlings  
Before they murder you

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Before they murder you