

"Murder" He Says

Tori Amos

Finally found a fella, almost completely divine
But his vocabulary, is killing this romance of mine
We get into an intimate situation
And then begins this character's conversation
He says, "Murder", he says
Every time we kiss
He says, "Murder", he says
At a time like this
He says, "Murder", he says
Is that the language of love? He says, "Solid", he says
Takes me in his arms
And says, "Solid", he says
Meaning all my charms
He says, "Solid", he says
Is that the language of love?
He says, "Chick, chick, you torture me"
Zink, are we livin'? I'm thinkin of leaving him flat
He says, "Dig, dig the jumps, the old ticker is giving"
He can talk plainer than that He says, "Murder", he says
Every time we kiss
He says, "Murder", he says
Keep it up like this
And that, "Murder", he says
In that impossible tone
Will bring on nobody's murder but his own He says, "Jackson", he says
And my name's Marie
He says, "Jackson", he says
Shoot the snoot for me
He says, "Jackson", he says
Is that the language of love?
He says, mmm, when he likes my hat
He says, tsk tsk tsk, what the heck is that?
He says, "Woo hoo" he says
Is that the language of love? He says, "Hep, hep with helium"
Now babe, we're cookin'
And other expressions, to wit
He says, we're in the groove
And the groove is good lookin'
Sounds like his uppers don't fit He says, "Murder", he says
Every time we kiss
He says, "Murder", he says
Keep it up like this
In that, "Murder", he says

In that impossible tone
Will bring on nobody's murder but his own

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>