CAN'T STOP KILLING YOU

Written by Kirsty MacColl and Johnny Marr Transcribed by John Meranda

The following chords are used in this song: X02210 133211 320003 XX0231 244322 022000 355333 X32020 X22010 G Dm F# Em Gmin C C* (C* ?-optional) ______ He blew into town like a paper sack In a stolen car with a shotgun in the back He said "She can't run now, she can't hide G Am F G I'm gonna get her back for her lies lies " He taught her how to pout and he taught her how to tease And he taught her how to beg when she fell down to her knees He said "Your face is different but you're really all the same" G Am F G I have to teach you a lesson again and again. F G G C Dm Dm See I feel no pleasure and I feel no pain so what else can I do? Am F I can't stop killing you" (I can't stop - I can't stop killing you I can't stop, I can't stop) "When you're out there in the dark I'll came rushing through your brain When you wake up in the morning I'll be coursing through your veins When you're swimming in the water I'm the hand that drags you under I'm the lightning that strikes you just before you hear the thunder

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F Am F G
 (ahh-ooh) I can't stop killing you"
Well she woke up in the bathroom with her face upon the floor
She said I don't know what I'm doing here but I've been here before
And the fixit man had fixed her 'cos he's such a little Hitler
And he loves the feel of power that she gives him through her terror
                                F G Am F G
(ahh ooh) "I can't stop killing you"
                                       C
        Dm
Well she looked into the mirror and she smoked her cigarette
                                 F
                                            Em
And she wondered where she'd go now to find a place she could forget
       F#
All the things he said he'd do
                    Am F
"I can't stop killing you . I can't stop. I can't stop killing you.
I can't stop. I can't stop
When you're out there in the dark I'll come rushing through your brain
When you wake up in the morning I'll be coursing through your veins
When you're swimming in the water I'm the hand that drags you under
I'm the lightning that strikes you just before you hear the thunder
                               F G Am F G Am . . .
(ahh-ooh) I can't stop killing you"
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[reproduced from www.kirstymaccoll.com]