

# Killing You

## Broods

You like to call me when I'm alone  
Tell me that it's all for me  
And I wish that I was home  
But we could make it fall on the weekend  
Oh we can make it fall on the weekend  
But it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And I'm killing you  
But we could make it fall on the weekend  
I got your picture everywhere I go  
Telling all the boys I'm yours  
And I know that it doesn't show  
But I could make it fall on the weekend  
I could make it fall on the weekend  
But it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And I'm killing you  
But we could make it fall on the weekend  
Why chase three weeks everywhere you are  
Two men know better guess who we are  
Why chase three weeks everywhere you are  
Everywhere you are  
But it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you

Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And it's killing you  
Cause I wish you were here  
And it's killing me  
And I'm killing you  
But we could make it fall on the weekend

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>