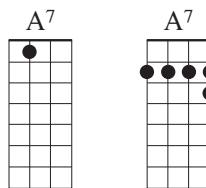


Psycho Killer

Soprano Baritone

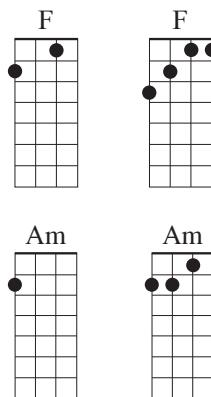
Words and music by David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth, 1977

A⁷ (G)
I can't seem to face up to the facts
A⁷ (G)
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
A⁷ (G)
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
A⁷ (G)
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire

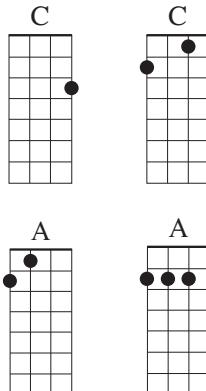


[chorus]

F G
Psycho killer____, qu'est-ce que c'est
A^m
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
F G C
Run run run run run run away (Oh, oh...)
F G
Psycho killer____, qu'est-ce que c'est
A^m
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
F G C
Run run run run run run away
F G A
Oh, oh, oh, oh____ ayayayayay (ooh...)



A⁷ (G)
You start a conversation, you can't even finish
A⁷ (G)
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
A⁷ (G)
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
A⁷ (G)
Say something once, why say it again? [chorus]



B^m C
Ce que j'ai fait ce soir-là
B^m C
Ce qu'elle a dit ce soir-là
A
Réalisant mon espoir
G A (G)
Je me lance vers la gloire... Okay_____
A (G)
Ayayayayayayayay
A (G)
We are vain and we are blind
A (G)
I hate people when they're not polite [chorus]

