

**The Killing Type**  
**Amanda Palmer**

This song is brand-new, and it s freaking catchy.  
Also, I love Amanda F-ing Palmer, so I figured I d put up the chords for this song:

I wouldn t kill to win a war  
I don t get what they do it for  
It s all so terribly vague  
I see the pictures from a thousand years of battle  
And I think it s such a bore  
I walk New Orleans with a knife  
Like Mackie hidden out of sight  
But I d be useless if they jumped  
I m really not the killing type

**Bb5**  
I m not the killing type  
I m not the killing type  
I m not, I m not  
I m not the killing type, I m not

I ve got a picture of your mum  
Before the war when she was young  
She s got an etching to her right  
I think it s funny that she s looking to the left and it s her son  
I wouldn t kill to get you back  
And I ve officially been asked  
I couldn t kill to save a life  
I d rather die a peaceful piece of shit-bait, shame-filled coward, thanks

**Bb5**

I m not the killing type  
I m not the killing type  
I m not, I m not  
I m not the killing type, I m not

But I would kill to make you feel  
I don t mean kill someone for real  
I couldn t do that, it is wrong  
But I can say it in a song, a song, a song

And I m saying it NOW  
I m saying it SO  
Even if you never hear this song, somebody else would know  
I m saying it NOW  
I m saying it SO  
Even if you never hear this song, somebody else will know, know, know, know

I just can t explain how good it feels  
I just can t explain how good it feels  
I just can t explain how good it feels  
I just can t describe

I once stepped on a dying bird  
It was a mercy killing, I couldn t sleep for a week  
I kept feeling its breaking bones  
I heard  
That if you see a star at night  
And the conditions are just right  
And you are standing on a cliff  
Then you can close your eyes and make a wish, and take a step, and change  
somebody s life

**Bb5**

I m not the killing type  
I m not the killing type  
I m not, I m not  
I m not the killing type, I m not

**C#**          **Fm**  
But I would kill to make you feel  
                                  **C#**          **Fm**  
I d kill to move your face an inch  
                                  **C#**  
I see you staring into space  
                                  **Eb**  
I wanna stick my fist into your mouth and twist your arctic heart

**C#**          **Fm**  
Yes, I would kill to make you feel  
                                  **C#**          **Fm**  
I don t mean kill someone for real  
                                  **C#**          **Fm**  
I couldn t do that, it is wrong  
                                  **Bb5**  
But I can say it in a song, a song, a song

**C#**  
And I m saying it NOW  
                                  **Fm7**  
I m saying it SO  
                                  **Eb**                                  **Bb5**  
Even if you never hear this song, somebody else would know  
                                  **C#**  
I m saying it NOW  
                                  **Fm7**  
I m saying it SO  
                                  **Eb**                                  **Bb5**  
Even if you never hear this song, somebody else would know, know, know, know

**C#**  
I just can t explain how good it feels  
**Eb**  
I just can t explain how good it feels  
**C#**  
I just can t explain how good it feels  
**Eb**  
I just can t describe, -ibe, -ibe

**Fm**  
DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE DIE  
**Bb5**  
I m not the killing type

\*Note: For this song, many of the chords aren t full chords, just power chords,

but it s easy to figure out when they are and when they aren t.

\*\*Edit: Although I put the A5 as an Am originally, reviewing it, it sounds like an undefined chord. Hopefully that sounds closer. Thank you to ShiversTheNinja.

The rights to this song belong to Amanda F-ing Palmer and the Grand Theft Orchestra.

Any comments, concerns, questions, or corrections can be sent to bambrown@comcast.net

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