

# Rodney Crowell, If Looks Could Kill

If today weren't just like any day perhaps I'd try  
To shed this worn out skin so thick and learn to fly  
But I came home to face your ice and steel  
If looks could kill I would be gone today  
There's a fire that's burning in your eyes not in your heart  
I can fan the flames but I can't make a spark  
I don't like the way I make you feel  
If looks could kill I would be long since gone  
If looks could kill then I'd be pushing up your daisies  
If looks could kill then I would not be going crazy  
There's a stool that I've been glued to for so many nights  
and a bar to pour my heart out to and make it right  
And I don't have to tell myself it's real  
If looks could kill my heart would beat no more  
If looks could kill then I'd be deep in peaceful slumber  
If looks could kill then I would not be going under  
There's a gun out in the hallway covered up in dust  
That works well enough to turn a heartache into dust  
Go on and let your lawyer make a deal  
If looks could kill  
If looks could kill  
I would be long since gone