

## The Police and the Private

Metric

Get straight and wait here while I try to find the exit sign  
When will you stop asking strangers, no one wants what we want  
Keep one eye on the door, keep one eye on the bag  
Never expect to be sure

You're working for the police and the private, the pirates and  
the pilots  
Fingerprinted waiting for the train  
The doctor, the writer, the hairdresser,  
Felt up and fingerprinted waiting for the train

Lord lord mother we are all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing mama  
Lord lord mother we are all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing something I don't got

There's a place that ends here I know  
When they close the gates I'll cry  
So tired of never sleeping  
The whole world wants what we're on

Didn't make this up I learned, I learned it from a friend  
My friend is coming clean, she told me  
Keep one eye on the door, keep one eye on the bed  
Never expect to be sure who you're working for

You're working for the police and the private, the pirates and  
the pilots  
Fingerprinted waiting for the train  
The doctor, the writer, the garbage collector  
Felt up and fingerprinted waiting for the train

Lord lord mother we are all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing mama  
Lord lord mother we are all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing mama  
Lord lord mother we are all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing mama  
Lord lord mother were all losing love  
Lord listen lover we are all missing love  
Got to get out  
Got to get to you, the orphanage is closing in an hour