

So you wanted to fuck a cop?
Well hello, hey, don't we all?
But you didn't just keep it a dream, so it seems
Unlike the rest of us.
My little heartbreaker, my heart's saltshaker
You sprinkle it like a surprise
So then when you break it,
You know I can't make it
A real good time for everyone, a good time

I heard you're guided by voices
Making mischief, they call you a sinner.
You suck on the drug like you suck on my finger,
A joint I'll surely lose to you.
I heard you're guided by voices,
I see you're really high.
But an angel that falls to the ground's not an angel
There's songs about you, you know.

Tonight it's just the three of us.
Three is the number tonight.
She, my Polish princess
Him, the hurting kind
Tonight it's just the three of us.
Three is the number tonight.
Together, together, perhaps it's forever.
With me, a real good time.
A real good time