

The Cops

K.Flaj

I don't know if you see me the way I see you
But you held my neck and you said some shit
So I've been hoping you do
Spill all your secrets in confidence
Well I'm filing that as evidence
To stall the burn and calm my nerves after I've had a few
You're turning my insides you're making me sick
But you're such a god damned pro never really know if you're fa
king it
You're turning my insides you're making me wish
That I was a better girl, with a steady hand that you wanted to
be with

But even if the cops come calling
Said even if the cops come calling
I'll never talk
Even if you wreck me, even if you waste the youth I've got
Baby if the cops come calling
I'll never talk

When it's easy for you then there's always room for me
But when you got some plans, a place to be
I'm a throw out ad in a magazine
You could do wrong you could do wrong like hundred times
But I'll always search the scene for ways to rationalize
You're making my will weak, you fuck with my head
Say you wanted me but you never wanted me, you wanted my hunger
instead
You're making my will weak, this pit in my chest
Told me all about her then you swallowed those words and snuck
in my bed