

Officer You HAVe The Wrong Man I Am Not That Man

Listener

Officer don't haul me in I've not had a drink for weeks, but to night they were screaming at me again at least I didn't punch her in her teeth. A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do, and she can't be talking loud like that. I wish you knew what I'm going through, but she's a whole different person when I pull out the bat. I only wanted to scare her. I promised I would never hurt her, but when she talks about leaving I go awol and treat her like a deserter. I'll be honest with you I needed a fix, and you can take me in if that's a crime. You probably think I'm stupid but I've lost a lot of blood and I'm seeing lines. I apologize for disturbing the peace. Please tell the public that I'm very very sorry, but this is my house and I'll voice my opinions if I want to. I never thought she would stab me so far. She always argued with a knife in her hand, but I think that she loves me very very much and it's all my fault.

Officer don't haul me in I'm dying here and I need a drink. Tonight she was screaming at me again. So I laid down the law she was standing by the sink. Honestly it was probably my fault because I was just trying to scare her. But before I knew it she put a knife in my ribs. So far in that I couldn't even blink. She left the house, please try and catch her, she'll want to say goodbye. You could probably say we've got it all mixed up. I don't like it this way it's just how it is. I can't figure out how we got this far. It's probably my drinking we didn't need it. I always ordered up a temper when I left the bar, and then I brought it home for us to feed it. I don't know why we fought like this. I can't believe that I'm dying on my floor. What's gonna happen to my kids? Tell them mommy loved them, and daddy did more. I'm sorry that they had to see the whole thing. I'm a monster and they know it you know this is no place for a kid to grow up in though it's better this way.

Officer just let me be I've lost too much blood and I need a drink. Stop trying to patch me up. I've made a mess of it all and I need a drink. I don't know why we lived like this. I can't believe that I'm laying here. I don't know if I'll be missed. Don't let my kids see me here. I know that we all get to die. So pull apart my ribs and let some sun inside.