

We Know Better

Niceland

It's nothing out of my head
There's not a soul in the streets
I don't even know how I got here
or where this bullshit is gonna lead

Do you wanna call, Do you wanna call... the police?
Do you wanna call, Do you wanna call... the police?

Well I can see in the dark
It's nothing I'd be scared of
But you're dancing like a crazy ballerina
to the sounds of the horns

Who's to call, Who's to call... the police
Who's to call, Who's to call... the police

We know better
We know better
It could happen to anyone

I don't wanna learn no more
Mistakes I'll never forget
There 's nothing more that you could teach me
'cos I know the price I am to pay

'Cos you've called, you've called... the police
'Cos you've called, you've called... the police

Now I want someone to watch
We shouldn't be on our own
So if we really make this happen
I want this story to be told

How you've called, you've called... the police

Well, I can see in the dark
And I want someone to watch
And I'm little bit off
This could be anyone

This could happen to anyone...