

## Call the Cops

## Off With Their Heads

Now I don't know much about anything  
But I know we're both completely crazy  
All we talk about is how things used to be

Try to get together, try to talk  
I know I'm gonna have to walk all night  
Because you called the cops on me

But I don't mind. It doesn't bother me  
When we scream, we cry and we bleed  
I know when we wake up it will be okay  
Just like every other day

I'm gonna change, I'm gonna try harder  
Gonna open up my mind, gonna try to  
See things the way you want me to see

You can tell me that I'm a bad person  
Tear apart every fiber of my being  
And then call the cops on me

But I don't mind. It doesn't bother me  
When we scream, we cry and we bleed  
I know when we wake up it will be okay  
Just like every other day

Time up, time up  
Give up, give up