

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