

## Criminals

T-Bone Burnett

I've seen a lot of criminals  
I've seen a lot of crimes  
Doing a lot of evil deeds  
Doing a lot of time

We speak of these men as aliens  
From some forbidden race  
We speak of these men as animals  
We will lock in a cage

But there's one man I must arrest  
I must interrogate  
One man that I must make confess  
Then rehabilitate

There is no other I can blame  
No other I can judge  
No other I can cast in shame  
Then require blood

I see him in the shadows down the hall  
I see him in the plaster on the wall

There is no crime he cannot commit  
No murder too complex  
His heart is filled with larceny  
And violence and sex

His heart is filled with envy  
And revenge and greed  
His heart is filled with nothing  
His heart is filled with need

He's capable of anything  
Of any vicious act  
This criminal is dangerous  
The criminal under my own hat