

Suicide Policeman

Yuck

If you conjure up a fear
Make it loud so I can hear the tambourine
I just want to let you know
I could be your suicide policeman

Don't you go
'Til my eyes have left your face

Everybody hopes and waits
I can't believe
Everybody hopes and waits
I can't relate to my predicament

Brother, if you're feeling low
Tell me one thing I should know of your situation
I could stand out in the hall
I could be your suicide policeman

Arrest your fall
When you're afraid to hit the ground

If you take another drag
Of that cigarette would it be so bad
If your lungs are aching and your tongue still shaking
I could be your suicide policeman