

# Criminal

Lindsay Ell

I don't wanna close my eyes  
Why pretend I'm going to sleep  
When I know damn well I'm gonna keep lying here wide awake?  
Waiting for the breath you take, to come back  
I can't relax, I'm a tiger pacing in my cage  
Cocked like a twelve gauge  
Feeling like a teenage crush  
You're a rush  
You're the habit that I can never get enough of

Boy, what you do to me is criminal  
Baby when I look in those eyes  
I feel like going through stop lights  
Looking at the cops like, I got nothing to lose  
Yeah boy, you got me burning like a match stick  
Take me to the edge and one step past it  
It ain't right, it ain't typical  
Oh, what you do to me is criminal

I, have the right to remain silent  
But there ain't no way that I can  
'Cause I'm wired like a ticking time bomb  
It's so wrong, but it feels right  
Tonight you repeating like an echo  
Baby I can't let go, got me going klepto like a thief  
Yeah I'd steal, just to keep on feeling what I feel

Boy, what you do to me is criminal  
Baby when I look in those eyes  
I feel like going through stop lights  
Looking at the cops like, I got nothing to lose  
Yeah boy, you got me burning like a match stick  
Take me to the edge and one step past it  
It ain't right, it ain't typical  
Oh, what you do to me is criminal

Oh, don't try to save me  
Oh, you never gonna save me

Boy, what you do to me is criminal  
Baby when I look in those eyes  
I feel like going through stop lights  
Looking at the cops like, I got nothing to lose  
Yeah boy, you got me burning like a match stick  
Take me to the edge and one step past it  
It ain't right, it ain't typical  
Oh, what you do to me is criminal  
Yeah, what you do to me is criminal  
Yeah, what you do to me is criminal  
What you do me is criminal, criminal