

Police! Police!

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Well it was Saturday night and it was getting kinda late
Willie said I got to get my head on straight
He went down to the poolroom and made him a buy
From an undercover agent in the FBI

He said Police, Police
Gimme a chance
I'm a victim of a circumstance
Take these handcuffs offa my hands
Have a little mercy Mr. Policeman

It's a sad situation but it ain't no crime
Being in the wrong place at the wrong time
Can't ever tell when it might be you
Tellin' hard luck stories to the man in blue

Singin' Police, Police
Gimme a chance
I'm a victim of a circumstance
Take these handcuffs offa my hands
Have a little mercy Mr. Policeman

Well, it don't really matter if you're right or wrong
When the man says "Go," you're as good as gone
So keep on singing', what you got to lose
Give it one more chorus of the Police Blues

It goes: Police, Police
Gimme a chance
I'm a victim of a circumstance
Take these handcuffs from my hands
Have a little mercy Mr. Policeman

Police, Police
Gimme a chance
I'm a victim of a circumstance
Take these handcuffs from my hands
Please, Have mercy
Mr. Policeman