

## A Lonely Detective

Destin Conrad

A lonely detective had a secret to tell  
His Martini dirty, I guess it suits him well  
His lips, they're soft, and he kisses me well  
And his eyes are sharp, they cut through my shell, mmh

He's got a wife and kids that don't know what he's up to  
Pictures on the fridge, don't know who you're makin' love to  
And pardon my French, but I don't give a fuck to  
Be another fool to another lonely detective

A lonely detective, I think I'm lonely as him  
He's got a house in Texas, I think I'm movin' in

And my eyes knows grin (The same grin he shows his children)  
And my lips knows skin (Ooh, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo)  
And I know all his friend (You don't even know him)  
But I know myself and I know I got the thing for  
You better quit while you're ahead  
I can't quit him now  
It's only been three months  
It's actually been three months and six days and a quarter of a  
night, mmh (Ooh)

I think I got a thing for a lonely detective, I see him all the  
time (Woah)  
I know this is reckless, I turn myself in (Turn yourself in, tu  
rn yourself in)  
He's a lonely, lonely detective

A lonely what? A lonely detective (Ooh)  
A lonely what? A lonely detective (Lonely, lonely, lonely)  
A lonely what? A lonely detective (Lonely, lonely, lonely, woah  
)  
Lonely detective