

## Police Car

Eliza Doolittle

Banging on my tambourine,  
I didn't think i'd make a scene  
Until everyone joined in the chase,  
I never meant to make you cry,  
My head was floating in the sky,  
And nothing looked to be out of place

I've got my head like a cello,  
Melancholy bows,  
If it goes, keep it mellow, baby,  
Should I pay attention to the alarm,  
The sirens going off in a police car

I forget, I forget to be cool, cool, cool  
I try my best to not get arrested by you, you, you

I thought that I could plinky-plonk  
Along the piano wall I wanted,  
Didn't think you'd hear a wrong note,  
I'm like a pencil lead and blunt,  
And writing in a bolder font,  
And I'm steady losing your boat

And I forget, I forget to be cool, cool, cool  
I try my best to not get arrested by you, you, you

I've got my head like a cello,  
Melancholy bows,  
If it goes, keep it mellow, baby,  
Should I pay attention to the alarm,  
The sirens going off in a police car

And I forget, I forget to be cool, cool, cool  
I try my best to not get arrested by you, you, you

I forget, I forget to be cool, cool, cool  
I try my best to not get arrested by you, you, you