

Calling Card

ella jane

I was asleep for a year
But then you came and woke me up
You tell me what I wanna hear, I bought it
Pour me a glass and I'll get drunk

But I'm getting sober and I heard some things about you, babe
You're getting good at alibis, so
I'll let you over but I'll stand right by the fire escape
'Cause I bet you're sharpening your knife

What's your calling card, killer?
Sell me pretty lies with your silver tongue
Got me in your jean pocket
Something's telling me I'm not the only one

La la la la la
La la la la
La la la la la
La la la la

Sophie said to call the cops
You shaved your head and bought a fake ID, then
I heard a scream from down the block
Bloodstains in places where they shouldn't be

I got a problem, I'm hooked on you like nicotine
I couldn't quit you if I tried
Where you go, I follow, so you lead me to the murder scene
And I know you're sharpening your, I know you're sharpening your

What's your calling card, killer?
Sell me pretty lies with your silver tongue
Got me in your jean pocket
Something's telling me I'm not the only one

La la la la la
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La la la la la
La la la la
La la la la la
La la la la

What's your calling card, killer?
Whisper with a voice that I can't outrun
Got me in your jean pocket
Pulling out the fray till it comes undone

What's your calling card, killer?
Sell me pretty lies with your silver tongue
Got me in your jean pocket
Oh, something's telling me I'm not the only one

La la la la la
La la la la
La la la la la

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