

# 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 sharping your, I know you're sharping 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

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

La la la la  
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