

## The Cops

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I don't know if you see me the way I see you  
But you held my neck and you said some shit  
So I've been hoping you do  
Spill all your secrets in confidence  
Well I'm filing that as evidence  
To stall the burn and calm my nerves after I've had a few  
You're turning my insides you're making me sick  
But you're such a god damned pro never really know if you're faking it  
You're turning my insides you're making me wish  
That I was a better girl, with a steady hand that you wanted to be with

But even if the cops come calling  
Said even if the cops come calling  
I'll never talk  
Even if you wreck me, even if you waste the youth I've got  
Baby if the cops come calling  
I'll never talk

When it's easy for you then there's always room for me  
But when you got some plans, a place to be  
I'm a throw out ad in a magazine  
You could do wrong you could do wrong like hundred times  
But I'll always search the scene for ways to rationalize  
You're making my will weak, you fuck with my head  
Say you wanted me but you never wanted me, you wanted my hunger instead  
You're making my will weak, this pit in my chest  
Told me all about her then you swallowed those words and snuck in my bed