

## Police

Noga Erez

I'm so sick of you and your face  
And your mm-mm-mm  
And your yeah-yeah-yeahs  
Not in the mood, almost any day  
Wanna run away, but I stay in bed  
I'm only human, scars and flesh  
My blood red, can't change  
And when you turn, I will do the things that you least expect  
Again and again  
So screw this game  
I'm not okay

But please don't call the police, I know I did something bad  
I'm not in peace with myself, please, I'll clean my own mess  
Please don't call the police, I know I did something bad (I know)  
I'm not in peace with myself, please, I'll clean my own mess

Please don't call the police on me  
On me  
I'm 'bout to crack (I'll clean my mess)

I broke all the rules and the promises  
And your nights and days and your fancy shades  
And I don't expect you to forget (I don't)  
But wish you'd forget  
So screw this game (I can't imagine)  
It's all in flames

But please don't call the police, I know I did something bad (I know)  
I'm not in peace with myself, please, I'll clean my own mess  
But please don't call the police, I know I did something bad (I know)  
I'm on my knees and I'm begging, please, I'll clean up this mess

Please don't call the police on me  
On me  
I'm 'bout to crack (I'll clean my mess)

I'm 'bout to crack