

# Criminal

Prof

I saw a man struggle with a big wild dog on a leash, and I'm both  
And I'm both  
Look, sorry for the things I do  
Especially when it is to you  
Sometimes I don't know what to do  
But last night I was a  
Last night I was a

Criminal, Huh-uh-huh-uh  
Loose cannon, burning bridges  
Looking for a miracle, Huh-uh-huh-uh  
Yeah-Yeah-Yayy  
Last night she was a criminal, Huh-uh-huh-uh  
A predator  
She looked just like she came here from a funeral, Huh-uh-Huh-uh  
Yeah-Yeah-Yayy

Ooooooh, she's my little book of matches  
We play a game of who can burn fastest  
I see whiskey in her eyes  
Things go bump in the night  
Down and out, floating 'round the milky way  
No clue if we're predators or if we're prey  
No tellin' what weapons will be on display  
Everybody searching for the words to say

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A predator  
She looked as like she came here from a funeral, Huh-uh-Huh-uh  
Yeah-Yeah-Yayy

Last night I was a

Criminal, Huh-uh-huh-uh  
Loose cannon, burning bridges  
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Yeah-Yeah-Yayy  
Last night she was a criminal, Huh-uh-huh-uh  
A predator  
She looked as like she came here from a funeral, Huh-uh-Huh-uh  
Ye-he-he-he-he-he-eah

Doo-doo-doo-doo  
Doo-doo-doo  
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