

True Crime

Scott Helman

Close my eyes and I see your face
Happens 'bout thirty times a day
When will my perspective change
Clarity comes and goes away
Ah yeah, I wish I could read your mind
Like a baseball score or a weather report
I thought you were mine
But you were never ever mine

Yeah you're probably back at home
Watching movies in your bed
'Bout a guy in Illinois
Who got demons in his head
But maybe you should stop and take a good look at yourself
Ah yeah

For what you did to me, girl
Yeah you should do time
Can't you see, girl
Yeah you really crossed the line
Cause the words that you said that you never really meant
Meant your love was a lie
Now that's a true crime
True crime

Yeah, I want to, but I won't say
Sometimes the bad guy gets away
Stack the pillows in your shape
But I know what my mum would say
Ah yeah, think you left no evidence
But I'm covered in your fingerprints
I thought you were mine
But you were never ever mine

Yeah you're probably back at home
Watching something in your bed
'Bout a guy with empty eyes
Who got forty years to life, yeah
Maybe you should stop and take a good look at yourself
Ah yeah

For what you did to me, girl
Yeah you should do time
Can't you see, girl
Yeah you really crossed the line
Cause the words that you said that you never really meant
Meant your love was a lie
Now that's a true crime
True crime

After what you did to me girl
I'm still not alright
Didn't bleed, girl
But you cut me like a knife
Cause the words that you said that you never really meant
Meant your love was a lie
Now that's a true crime

True crime

Take the chalk and draw an outline
You can see where I fell
I'm not gonna solve this for you
You can do it yourself
Had to pull myself together and get some help

After what you did to me, girl (Oh yeah)
Yeah, you should do time (Do time)
Can't you see, girl? (Can't you see?)
Yeah you really crossed the line
Cause the words that you said that you never really meant
Meant your love was a lie
Now that's a true crime
True crime

After what you did to me, girl (Did to me)
I'm still not alright (Still not alright)
Didn't bleed, girl
But you cut me like a knife (Cut me like a knife)
Cause the words that you said that you never really meant
Meant your love was a lie
Now that's a true crime
True crime