

# Criminal

The Revivalists

Hello...can anyone hear me?  
I can't believe you came undone that's not your style  
I'm the only one who ever believed in you  
I always saw you through  
the toughest of times that's my style  
You were broke  
you were tired  
you were cold  
you were living a lie friend  
and I'll be with you till the end  
Is this all a con and lie?

I'm a criminal I do this everyday  
I take the low road  
I roam the highways  
Maybe we'll meet again  
Maybe we'll die today  
Maybe we'll live forever never throw this love away

Hello... am I coming in clear girl?  
Take a look in the mirror  
I know you don't like what you see  
Slip away slip away  
for a moment, not a day  
It's all right child  
I'll hide you in the safe and sound  
But I never like that side  
you know because

I'm a criminal  
I do this everyday  
I take the low road  
I roam the highways  
Maybe we'll meet again  
Maybe we'll die today  
Maybe we'll live forever, never throw this love away

Hello, do you think that you're able  
To sit at my table, and speak with the right kind of mind  
It's all just a dream so clean what you clean and be dirty  
I get a feeling that the lows are chasing the highs down  
They hide in the safe and sound  
There will come a day when the night will be ours  
you know because

I'm a criminal  
I do this everyday  
I take the low road  
I roam the highways  
Maybe we'll meet again  
Maybe we'll die today  
Maybe we'll live forever, never throw this love away

I'm a criminal  
I throw this love away  
I do this everyday  
Tištěno z písničky-akordy.cz