

## Like A Criminal

The Sheila Divine

and the grown men who play like children  
and they know that they are way too old for  
that belief is fair if you make the money  
that belief is fair if you can still stay funny

there's a getaway  
i will get away  
but my heart would stray  
to be beautiful  
like a criminal  
as you pull the wool  
well, on the way home i flake

and you know when you face your family  
and all they say is "wait to retire"  
that belief is fair if you live a hundred  
but the risk is there to just die of boredom

there's a getaway  
i will get away  
but my heart would stray  
to be beautiful  
like a criminal  
as you pull the wool  
well, on the way home i flake

on the way home i shake  
on the way home i flake  
rock you yeah, yeah, yeah