

Karma

Tom Misch

You said I was different
Right from the start
You gave me your trust and gave me your heart
With you I would fly in a special place
Cruising the sky and outer space
And then karma police shot me down
Stealing you, without making a sound
I think of us, even today
But losing you was the price I had to pay

I've tightened up
Need to get my mind loose
Have a little dip
Slip into the right mood
The night's new
Rhymes still the type to
Stride 'til it's gettin' light
Smile and surprise you
I might do, I might do
Looking for trouble
I might find you
I might do
Maybe I like you
Uh, maybe I might do

And my head starts to spin
As I see you with him
Do you see me standing here
An empty soul with no idea
Cause I still feel your head
On my shoulder
On my shoulder
On my shoulder

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Her voice flicking through the mist
In the moonlight
Maroon eyes
Shimmers 'til I soon rise
To move wise
Bruised and cocooned
Quite right
Out of sight

Like the night
That confused mind
Removed mine
Blue 'til the two twine
Mood too true
To conclude where the truth lies
Saying you might move
Tell me you might do suttin'
You couldn't choose
But the dude's like
You, so I be seeing nothin' but no
Coughing my soul
In the puff of her smoke
Broke, bluffing a joke
As I nuzzle her nose
Ruffle her toes
Ain't suttin' supposed
As love grows