

Call The Cops "Watch Me Make You Hate Me"

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Tell me a secret
I hope you can keep it
I hope you can keep my secret close
Don't tell a soul
They'll tell a soul
I've been waiting just to say this
I've been waiting to let this out
I know she sees this
I can see it in her eyes no doubt
She makes her way downtown
She makes her way downtown

All I ever wanted was something real
All I ever wanted
All I wanted was something real
Just so I could feel

Tell me
Don't you know what I think about at night?
I'll tell you something
I'll tell you something
I think of you

I met her at a bar
And I drove the car back home
Back home from chain reactions
My distraction?
Was it fake eyelashes?
I wanted to snatch them right off her eyes
X2

Off her eyes
X2

I wanted to snatch them

I never seen
Anything quite so perfect
Never seen
Anything quite so pure
Never seen
Anything that I wanted more

More than you
I never thought I'd meet somebody like this
I never thought this feeling ever existed
I never knew that I would meet somebody like you
But I did
But I did
You're the shit
Bitch you're the sweetest
Bitch you're the sweetest

And I tried to make my mind up
But it never came out right
So I know you left him
But I need you so here I go
I said Girl you're the shit
Now I know one thing
One thing I know
One thing I know
Is I'd never let you go for now
I've been waiting for something
Something that will take my breath away
That is you

Tonight I'll try and let you go back
Where we started
Where we started
X3

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