

The Sheila Divine "Like A Criminal"

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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

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