

Metric

"The Police And The Private"

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Get straight and wait here while I try to find the exit
sign

When will you stop asking strangers, no one wants
what we want

Keep one eye on the door, keep one eye on the bag
Never expect to be sure

You're working for the police and the private, the
pirates and the pilots

Fingerprinted waiting for the train

The doctor, the writer, the hairdresser,

Felt up and fingerprinted waiting for the train

Lord lord mother we are all losing love

Lord listen lover we are all missing mama

Lord lord mother we are all losing love

Lord listen lover we are all missing something I don't
got

There's a place that ends here I know

When they close the gates I'll cry

So tired of never sleeping

The whole world wants what we're on

Didn't make this up I learned, I learned it from a friend

My friend is coming clean, she told me

Keep one eye on the door, keep one eye on the bed

Never expect to be sure who you're working for

You're working for the police and the private, the
pirates and the pilots

Fingerprinted waiting for the train

The doctor, the writer, the garbage collector

Felt up and fingerprinted waiting for the train

Lord lord mother we are all losing love

Lord listen lover we are all missing mama

Lord lord mother we are all losing love

Lord listen lover we are all missing mama

Lord lord mother we are all losing love

Lord listen lover we are all missing mama

Lord lord mother were all losing love
Lord listen lover we are all missing love
Got to get out
Got to get to you, the orphanage is closing in an hour

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