

## **Now That's What I Call Music!** **"Karma Police"**

Visit "[Karma Police](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Karma police, arrest this man  
He talks in maths  
He buzzes like a fridge  
He's like a detuned radio

Karma police, arrest this girl  
Her Hitler hairdo is  
Making me feel ill  
And we have crashed her party

This is what you get  
This is what you get  
This is what you get when you mess with us

Karma Police  
I've given all I can  
It's not enough  
I've given all I can  
But we're still on the payroll

This is what you get  
This is what you get  
This is what you get when you mess with us

And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself

For for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
For for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
Phew, for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
In the early version, the first verse went:  
Karma police arrest this girl  
She stares at me  
As if she owns the world and  
We have crashed her party

Visit [Now That's What I Call Music!](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.