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Alkaline Trio "Cop"

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I wonder what it was that made you this way Maybe as a baby, you dropped your rattle And it still rattles you to this day You better practice your evil looks in the mirror They don't work on me

Slowly crawling up from the down low The other cops still call you 'Fatso' Short fuse and a top to blow Unhappy wife, shitty life, hit the bottle

Your whole world dropped from under you Left you sorry excuses Left you with meaningless things to prove Like, why you became a cop? Why did you become a cop?

Wonder what it was that made you this way Maybe as a kid, your toys were taken away It still toys with you to this day You better practice your evil looks in the mirror They don't work on me

Slowly crawling up from the down low The other cops still call you 'Fatso' Short fuse and a top to blow Unhappy wife, shitty life, hit the bottle

Your whole world dropped from under you Left you sorry excuses Left you with meaningless things to prove Like, why you became a cop? Why did you become a cop? Shut the fuck up

After my court date, I'll forget about you I'll tell my cell mate, I'll forget about you After the jail break, I'll forget about you After I'm through singing this song I'll forget about you, I'll forget about you

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