

Melvins, The "Detective"

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hey girl save the liar cant you see his pants on fire (4)

My back it hurts again
it aches like history
gottonmouth and all lit up
your smiling back at me

but I feel you must ha failed me
Once again you've let me down
My confidnence below my knees now
I need to find you out

Peek and sneek about
Im gonna snoop and and call you out
i caught you your hands are red
Im a broken harted Detective

Hey lover why the gun?
Hold on Im almost there.
Its too late late you killed the trust
dont act so unaware

so why are you so destructive?
dont you relize what you done
you cant bring it back to life now
what are you running from

Peek in sneak about
Im gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you your hands are red
Im a broken harted Detective.

I dont like the way I feel
I just want you to be real

Hey girl save the Liar
cant you see his pants on fire
hey girl save the liar
cant you see his pants on fire

Im rummiging throug you closet

Imagining all the worst thoughts

Peek in sneek about
Im gonna snoop and call you out
I caught you your hands are re
im a broken hearted Detective

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