Two Dead Cops

Parquet Courts

Framed plant portrait
On the wall
Christmas commercial
How many times
Somebody shouted
"Last call?"
And I knew he means it
At least this night
Stained white sweater
Fluorescent light
One quarter short
"Get me next time"
Somebody shouted
"Get outside"
And we fell in rank to
Watch him bolt by
"Where the fuck is he?"
"Down the stairs"
"What did he look like?"
"Dark and tall"Somebody shouted
"They had it coming"
"Freeze!"
Bang!
Bang!
"Shoot!"Protect you
Is what they say, but
Point and shoot
Is what they doProtect you
Is what they say, but
Point and shoot
Is what they doWhen shots are heard
When lives are lost
Nobody cares in the ghetto
For two dead cops
Off-duty portrait
Cracked from the cold
Quadalupe canole
No permit for fire
Bears holding hearts

And some a roseSaid a police bastard
"We lost two lives"
G-train delayed
"What else is new"
B-43 dead
"Called a car"
Tompkins is blocked
And there's helicopters
Floodlights and guards
Somebody follows you
Home in the dark
Can't look back
All the gates are down
He could do anything
There's no one around
Plant a bag in my pantsProtect you
Is what they want, but
Point and shoot
Is what they do
Protect you
Is what they want, but
Point and shoot
Is what they do
Protect you
Is what they want, but
Point and shoot
Is what they do
Protect you
Is what they want, but
Point and shoot
Is what they doNobody cares in the ghetto
For two dead cops

Songwriters
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