

Oxymoron

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Shiny button-down clown suit

Oxymoron

(Repeat)

Fucked up the simplest of chores

Mister constant consternation

And his declaration of war

Makes a fist out of demands

With his plasticene hands

Matey makes a big, big deal

And matey makes a big big meal

Boasts of a conscience so big

It means his uniform won't fit

Cooking books and punching drunks

Working for the real crooks

The good cop

Oxymoron

(Repeat)

I don't believe in the good cop

I don't believe in the good cop

I don't believe

At the ticket inspector's party

Prison guards eye store detectives

All good fighters of crime

Same repeated chat-up line

Are you well tooled up

Come and have a go if you think

You're hard enough

Watch them tighten their straps

Yes sir I switched on the taps

Heads to crack, eyes to black

Bureaucrats will cover your tracks

Here's how your dictatorships begin

Fools obey without thinking

The good cop

Oxymoron

(Repeat)

I don't believe in the good cop

I don't believe in the good cop

I don't believe

(Repeat)

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