

# Karma Police

## The Narrative

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  
For a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
Phew, for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
For a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself  
Phew, for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself

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